



## No Time For God

“You’ve time to build houses, and in them to dwell  
And time to do business — to buy and to sell,  
But none for repentance, or deep, earnest prayer;  
To seek your salvation, you’ve no time to spare.

You’ve time for earth’s pleasures, for frolic and fun,  
For glittering treasures how quickly you run,  
But care not to seek the fair mansions above,  
The favour of God or the gift of His love.

You’ve time to take voyages all over the sea,  
And time to take in the gay world’s jubilee;  
But soon your bright hopes will be lost in the gloom  
In the river of death and the cold darkened tomb.

You’ve time to resort to woods, and the glen  
And time to gain knowledge from books and of men.  
Yet no time to search for the wisdom of God,  
But what of your soul when you’re under the sod?

For time will not linger when helpless you lie,  
Staring death in the face you will take time to die;  
Then what of the judgment? Pause, think, I implore!  
For time will be lost on eternity’s shore.”

. . . . *Unknown*

*www.scripturaltruths.org*