

September Days.

September days are here at last,
Children heading back to class,
Summer fun is just a dream,
Time passed so quickly ,so it seemed.
The days get shorter, that's alright,
More time to rest on these long nights,
And so contented we remain,
Whether we have sun or rain.

And now that summer days are gone,
It's easy to be so forlorn,
We need to learn just how to act,
Our days are numbered that's a fact.
Each day that passes brings its share,
Of memories that we hold dear,
So let us share the joys of life,
And separate ourselves from strife.

For many now our work complete,
We wait each day our Lord to meet,
He didn't mean for us to quit,
While we have strength, while we are fit.
He calls us to with others share,
That Christ is Lord and that He cares,
For me and you and others to,
He is preparing all things new.

So now rejoice, this day is yours,
Into each His joy He pours,
Blessings abundant rich and free,
He still supplies, that you will see.
Live every minute, hour and day,
Please, do not let them slip away,
Our Lord to us has given them,
So shout aloud, there's none like Him.

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