

To Share a Blessing

Written by David F. Sims

As I watched the sun go down tonight, I realized I was the luckiest guy in the world.
I knew I had everything I'd ever need, and all the fancies this life could at me hurl.

I thought of all the blessings I'd received, and knew they were all undeserved.
I asked no more how others could help me, but how the less fortunate I could serve.

There are so many people out in the world with no food, no home, and especially no love.
These people need my help to survive because they just don't have enough.

So gathering some possessions, I went outside to an old man sitting in the street.
I cautiously approached, but when I got near, He said, "Can I have a few crumbs to eat?"

I fell to my knees and asked him to forgive me for not knowing sooner that he was in need.
With joy in my heart and a tear in my eye, I insisted that he come home with me.

Even though to me it seemed so little, my small meal, to him, was a feast.
He washed his hands and came to the table and loved every bite, to say the least.

Then I felt in my heart a happiness which I'd never felt in all of my life.
And I knew that for all my short-comings, I'd finally done something right.

After he finished, we sat down and talked about my family, then he went on his way.
He thanked me for all that I'd done and swore I'd be paid back grandly some day.

I watched him 'til he disappeared around a corner, then suddenly it came to my view,
Come the next day and he's dying again, what is he going to do?

Forsaking my sweater, I ran out in the cold to bring him back into my own.
But when I arrived, to my very surprise, he wasn't there; he was gone!

Then a snowflake landed softly on my cheek, and an ice wind brought me to attention.
I silently wondered as I stared in the dark, was it nothing more than a vision?

Perhaps 'twas an angel visited me that day, to see if my heart cared enough.
Now I realize that life can be cruel to those without others' love.

The old man's words have certainly come true; my reward comes each day to me:
For true happiness lies, not in what you can buy, but in what you do to make others happy.

“Command those who are rich in this present age not to be haughty, nor to trust in uncertain riches but in the living God, who gives us richly all things to enjoy. Let them do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to give, willing to share, storing up for themselves a good foundation for the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.” (1 Timothy 6:17-19)