

OLD FAITHFUL

It stands upon the mantle
Its face calm and serene,
We love its merry tick tock
And its hands are always clean.

'Tis the tireless family mentor
Calling us at break of day;
To arise, be up and doing
For time flies in many ways.

Time to feed the hungry baby
Get the breakfast for the men
Who must rise to face the day's work;
Be it college, store or fen.

Time to get the children coming
From their beds, that is their rule
"Rise you little sleepy heads
You must soon be off to School."

But there is no time for resting
'T is Old Faithful tells us so,
Many cares are pressing o'er us
As we hurry to and fro.

Tells us when to get our dinner
Put the chicken on to cook;
When to meet the train for grandma
And at the Circle take a look.

When to start for Church on Sunday,
When to ring the bell for prayer,
Time to listen on the radio;
For the news from everywhere.

Time to give the healing tonic
To the sick or ailing one;
Time to send the family bedward
When another day is done.

So we say to thee Old Faithful
For your favors - great and small,
May you ever keep on ticking
From your mantle on the wall.

Always guiding us to duties
And reminding us each day,
To be thoughtful, kind and loving
As our lives are ticked away.

Bellie I. Thomas