

Stardust

*I walked along the road of life
For many weary years,
And found no joy or recompense
For all my bitter tears.*

*Then after days of aching grief
And hours of despair,
I called on Man to lend a hand
But found no answer there.*

*It came to me, the bitter truth
That those I helped along the way
Were first to turn their back on me,
In callous scorn, and walk away.*

*Christ must have known this when He said,
"Take up your burden and arise."
Now heavenward I look for strength
And keep the stardust in my eyes.*



From "After This Harvest", Copyright 1964 Elvina Granlie McNamara,
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(Note: the first two paragraphs are shared with Elvina's poem "Learned Obedience by the Things He Suffered")