

## Someday

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— On Missed Opportunities

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**There's a loving letter I mean to send;  
There's a visit I mean to pay;  
There's a careless habit I have to mend  
When I get the time — someday.**

**There's a dusty Bible I mean to read;  
There's an hour I'll keep to pray;  
And I'll turn each dream to a golden deed  
When I get the time — someday.**

**I will carry flowers to the sick and sad;  
I will seek for those who stray;  
You may trace my steps by the hearts made glad,  
When I get the time — someday.**

**So we have thought and so we have said;  
Yet how sad it is to relate  
That, busy with less important things,  
We waited until too late.**

**We never will get the time, dear friend,  
To be kind along life's way,  
Unless, thoughtfully and prayerfully,  
We make the most of today.**