I Heard The Old Year Talking

Author Unknown

I heard the Old Year talking, and he seemed to say to me, "I am what men have made me — not what I hoped to be. I did not bring the failures; my days were bright and new. I was the time allotted — the work was man's to do.

"I am what others made me; I had no will or choice; Through all the days of trial I was given not a voice. If victory came, man earned it; his was the faith and power. If sorrow came, God sent it; I furnished but the hour.

"I came here empty-handed — a year that was to be, And what I am in passing, mankind has made of me; I am their petty failures, their glory, their success; I am their souls' advancement, their shame, and happiness.

"I was not born in evil or governed by the stars,
I brought to some high honors, to others ugly scars;
Only my days were numbered; I was the time for toil,
And each has reaped the harvest, as he has tilled the soil.

"I am what men have made me — not what I hoped to be, And so shall be the New Year which soon shall follow me; Our days are good or evil, as each man serves and strives, For years are but the records on which men write their lives."

325304