**EACH DAY I'LL DO A GOLDEN DEED**

*Each day I'll do a golden deed Helping those who are in need.*

*My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll do the best I can.*

*Life's evening sun is sinking low A few more days and I must go,*

*To meet the deeds that I have done Where there will be no setting sun.*

*To be a Child of God each day My life must shine along the Way.*

*I'll sing His praise while ages roll Strive to help some troubled soul*

*The only life that will endure Is one that is good and kind and pure.*

*So for God I'll take my stand, Each day I'll lend a helping hand.*

*While going down life's weary road I'll try to lift some traveler's load.*

*I'll try to do this night and day Make flowers bloom along the Way*

Psalms 90: 10   The days of our years are three-score years and ten;  and if by reason of strength they be fourscore

years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off and we fly away. Ephesians 2: 8-10   Because of

His kindness you have been saved through trusting Christ.  And even trusting is not of yourselves it too is a gift from

God. Salvation is not a reward for the good we have done, so none of us can take credit for it. It is God Himself who

has made us what we are and given us new lives from Christ Jesus; and long ages ago He planned that we should

spend these lives in helping others.

*Here the Lord of harvest calling? Who will go and work for Me today?*

*Who will bring to Me the lost and dying? Who will point them to the narrow Way?*

*Speak my Lord!  Speak my Lord! Speak and I'll be quick to answer Thee.*

*Speak my Lord!   Speak my Lord! Speak and I'll be quick to answer Thee.*

*Millions now in sin and shame are dying Listen to their sad and bitter cry.*

*Hasten, brother, hasten to their rescue Quickly answer,  "Master, here am I."*

*Soon we'll find the reaping will be over Soon we'll gather for the harvest more.*

*May the Lord of Harvest smile upon us May we hear His blessed, "Child well done"*