

PRAY DON'T FIND FAULT

Pray don't find fault with the man who limps,
Or stumbles along the road
Unless you have worn the shoes he wears
On struggled beneath his load.
There may be tacks in his shoes that hurt,
Though hidden away from view,
And the burden he bears placed on your back
Might cause you to stumble too.

Don't sneer at the man who's down today,
Unless you have felt the blow that caused his fall,
Or felt the same as only the fallen know.
You may be strong but still the blows that were his,
If dealt to you in the selfsame way at the selfsame time,
Might cause you to stagger too.

Don't be too harsh with the man who sins,
Or pelt him with words or stone,
Unless you are sure, yea, doubly sure,
That you have no sins of your own.
For you know perhaps if the tempter's voice,
Should whisper as soft to you as he did to him
When he went astray,
'Twould cause you to falter too.

- Author Unknown