

Life's Sunny Spots

Though life's a dark and thorny path  
Its goal the silent tomb,  
It yet some spots of sunshine hath,  
That smile amid the gloom,  
The friend who weal and woe partakes  
Unchanged whatever his lot  
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches  
Is sure a sunny spot

The wife who half our burden bears,  
And utters not a moan,  
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,  
Unheeding all her own  
Who treasures every kindly word  
Each harsher one forgot  
And carols blithely as a bird  
She's too a sunny spot  
Abby L. Newman

Life's sunny spots

Mr Allen M Newman  
The wife who half our burden bears  
And utters  
I  
Abby