Looking upward every day



Looking upward every day, Sunshine on our faces; Pressing onward every day Toward the heavenly places;

Growing every day in awe, For Thy Name is holy; Learning every day to love With a love more lowly;

Walking every day more close To our Elder Brother; Growing every day more true Unto one another; Leaving every day behind Something which might hinder; Running swifter every day; Growing purer, kinder—

Lord, so pray we every day: Hear us in Thy pity, That we enter in at last To the holy city.

Mary Butler

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