

## REBELLIOUS MAN

The plan and scheme of earth and heaven  
By God's hands were devised,  
While all the things that man may boast  
Are only improvised.

The sun, the moon and all the stars,  
The tides that ebb and flow,  
Year after year return again,  
For God has willed it so.

Year after year come storms and rain  
The seasons come and go,  
And in dark, island solitudes  
Some bright hued blossoms grow.  
The morning breaks on forest dark,  
Never traversed by man;  
The sun beams on the desert wide  
According to God's plan;

But man, alone, defies the hand  
OF God that placed him here;  
The most rebellious of all things  
Created on this sphere.  
What, then, is man that he should boast?  
Who is he to be proud?  
Not one flower can he cause to bloom,  
Nor stem the smallest cloud.

--Charles F. Smith

\*\*\*Men must be governed by God or they will be ruled by tyrants.\*\*\*

\*\*\*We do not need to worry so much about what man descends **from---**  
It's what he descends **to** that shames the human race.

\*\*\* Nobody knows the age of the human race,  
but all agree that it is old enough to know better.

\*\*\* Man never loses his religion by a blow-out;  
Usually it's just a slow leak.

**Four** things a man must learn to do  
If he would make his record true.  
To think without confusion clearly;  
To love his fellowmen sincerely;  
To act from honest motives purely;  
To trust in God and Heaven securely.  
-- Henry Van Dyke—