A Creed

By Edgar Guest 1909

Let me be a little kinder,  
Let me be a little blinder  
To the faults of those around me,  
Let me praise a little more;  
Let me be, when I am weary  
Just a little bit more cheery,  
Let me serve a little better  
Those that I am striving for.

Let me be a little braver  
When temptation bids me waver,  
Let me strive a little harder  
To be all that I should be;  
Let me be a little meeker  
With the brother that is weaker,  
Let me think more of my neighbor  
And a little less of me.

Let me be a little sweeter,  
Make my life a bit completer  
By doing what I should do  
Every minute of the day;  
Let me toil, without complaining,  
Not a humble task disdaining,  
Let me face the summons calmly  
When death beckons me away.