

# **SUNSHINE ON THE PATH**

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Sunshine on the Path by Katherine S. Nichols

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**KATHERINE S. NICHOLS**

**SUNSHINE  
ON THE PATH**



"BUT UNTO YOU THAT FEAR MY NAME SHALL THE SUN OF  
RIGHTEOUSNESS ARISE WITH HEALING IN HIS WINGS."

*Malachi, iv : 2.*

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# SUNSHINE

ON THE

# PATH.

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UNIV. OF  
CALIFORNIA

BY

KATHARINE S. NICHOLS.

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PRINTER AND PUBLISHER,  
HAVERHILL, MASS.

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TO THE  
ASSOCIATION

UNIV. OF  
CALIFORNIA

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MAIN

### GOLDEN MOMENTS.

There are golden moments in every life!  
Moments that are with rich blessings rife;  
May we watch their coming as with eagle's eye,  
Sieze and use them ere they pass us by.

They flit as they come on their golden wings,  
Leaving us sad amid brightest things.  
And they bruise our hearts with regretful pain,  
For we know these ne'er can come again.

The golden moment some wrong to make right,  
Some doubtful matter make clear as light,  
Perhaps a mistake another may feel,  
Or difference we may timely heal.

The golden moment, one to help and save,  
Who is on the brink of ruin's grave,  
And bring back to the world of joy so bright,  
Where hopes spring anew to make the heart light.

The weary, sad and despairing to point,  
To the Love that wounded hearts will anoint,  
To the Love that forever will endure,  
And peace and joy forever inure.

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SUNSHINE ON THE PATH.

The golden moment, when we may receive  
Good, transcending our power to give,  
When some heart, drifting 'tween doubt and fear,  
Hears Love's soft voice in our words of cheer.

The golden moment, when a chosen word,  
Shall pierce the wrong, like a two-edge sword,  
And in the place shall transcendent shine,  
Faith in its beauty of light divine.

The golden moment that appeals to the soul,  
To receive God's stamp for the heavenly goal,  
When destiny as held by a hair,  
Nor waits for the wherefore, the when or where.

The golden moment with its two-fold room,  
Freighted with live or with endless doom,  
May we heed and hold, nor let it pass by,  
For its golden freight may give joy for aye.



## WAITING.

As the Winter waits in patience,  
For the coming of the Spring;  
We are waiting the evangel  
Of the coming of the Lord,  
When from out their prison portals  
Our glad hearts will leap and sing  
In the rapture of His nearness,  
And fulfillment of His word.

As the sparkling running water,  
Flowing neath frost's chilly sway,  
Waits the warm breath of the south wind,  
The hard icy robe to thaw;  
So we are waiting for the warm breath  
Of God's love to melt away,  
The earthly bands, that confine us  
With their narrow binding law.

Then our wings now closely pinioned,  
Will be plumed for heights sublime,  
And above sin and its seeming,  
We will happy soar away,  
From the changing, sorrow laden,  
Ever care-filled hours of time,  
To God's presence in the clear light  
Of His fair Immortal day.

## IF IN THEE, I LIVE.

If in Thee, I live,  
O Christ, my all and all;  
If in Thee I live,  
Nothing great or small,  
Will me distress.

If in thee, I live,  
Savior, my all in all;  
If in Thee I live,  
All things great or small,  
Will give my rest.

If in Thee, I live  
O Lord, my all in all;  
If in Thee I live,  
Thee, will I extol  
Through all Eternity.

## HEED NOT THE WORLD.

What to you is the world's opinion?  
The world that is fickle and vain,  
What to you is its frown or favor?  
It neither helps nor harms in the main.

It has no power to judge you rightly,  
For your acts to it, only seem—  
Your faults it will see, but your best deeds,  
Either good or ill it may deem.

Then heed not its praise or its censure,  
But still wisely pursue your way,  
With some good and earnest endeavor  
Wrought in with the hours of each day.

And your hearts will beat to their measure,  
And thus in the best way, grow strong,  
So, rightly performing each duty,  
Heed not, if the world count you wrong.

For time, all the truth will show clearly,  
And all doubtful things will make plain:  
And reward will follow right doing,  
As the sunshine follows the rain.