Little Things

Little drops of water,

Little grains of sand,

Make the might ocean

And the beauteous land.

And the little moments,

Humble though they be,

Make the mighty ages

Of eternity.
So our little errors

Lead the soul away,

From the paths of virtue

Into sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness,

Little words of love,

Make our earth an Eden,

Like the heaven above.

Julia A. F. Carney
Cursive Writing: Little Things
Say It! Write It! Repeat It!
Cursive Writing: Little Things
Say It! Write It! Repeat It!
Cursive Writing: Little Things
Say It! Write It! Repeat It!