

YORKMINSTER PARK REFLECTS



Friday, May 22, 2015

Aseltine Poem

WHAT IS THAT IN THINE HAND?

By Hershel Aseltine, B.A., B.D. (McMaster), Ph.D. (Southern Illinois)

"What is that in thine hand" to Moses did say
The Lord of Creation one long ago day,
The message rings out down the ages 'til now
To those who would serve, but say "When, Where and How"

"What is that in thine hand" Jesus now says to you
Who are seeking to serve Him but have nothing to do.
For the world's full of preachers; beside, you can't preach
So there's little that's left within your short reach.

If that in your hand you should find is a broom,
Then settle right down and sweep out the room!
If you find you've a shovel, a hamper or pail,
All these can be used and for God they won't fail.

Did you ever consider that the thing in your hand,
And your talents, relations and place in the land,
Were given by God and can be used for Him too,
If you really would serve, it is all that you do.

Whether everyday task, or in preaching with fame,
If it's done for God's glory, the results are the same,
God gives to His workers all the tools for the trade
And expects not an artist in the man with a spade.

"What is that in thine hand" if you ere use it well,
He will bless it and use it as time soon will tell,
It is not far away in the lands 'cross the sea
But it's here in His vineyard God wants you to be.

If that in your hand is a shovel, your task
Is not in a palace so why should you ask
For a soft cushioned chair and fancy white shirt
God meant that His shovel be used in the dirt!

Use the thing in your hand to the glory of God,
And men will see Jesus in paths where you've trod.