

# 431\_Choice

Words on the back of the funeral program for and by Glen Reed Longhurst, music HRN

22 May 21 written on my i-Pad

0 Fret

Travis Pick

1.           A               E               A               E  
If life was just a passing thing, of temporary worth.  
A               E               A               E  
If each travail and labor I got pertained to only earth.  
C               G               C               G  
If the animated clay we wear was ours for just today.  
C               G               C               G  
If castles great or gardens fair, all woes could soothe away.

2.           A               E               A               E  
It wouldn't hurt if time or talents given were wasted.  
A               E               A               E  
Who'd be the worse, at final balance, having taboos tasted?  
C               G               C               G  
What loss accrue to ignorance? For slothfulness, what price?  
C               G               C               G  
Why effort? Rather, sing and dance and let that all suffice.

3.           A               E               A               E  
But brighter hope, a higher way, a fairer mansion calls.  
A               E               A               E  
The promise of celestial day, of peace in hallowed halls.  
C               G               C               G  
Unending growth, eternal lives, progression, strength secure.  
C               G               C               G  
We'll know it all if we survive the trials we now endure.

4.           A               E               A               E  
Each day, though but a moment, has far reaching consequence.  
A               E               A               E  
We wouldn't want to falter now by breaking through the fence.  
C               G               C               G  
Placed to mark the path and guide to what we ought to be.  
C               G               C               G  
Till the godliness inside us come(s) of age and sets us free.

5.           A               E               A               E  
The nobler path, to prove ourselves, to show to self and God.  
A               E               A               E  
That we hold tight and shan't let go the precious iron rod.  
C               G               C               G  
But live within the bounds of right, the straight and narrow way.  
C               G               C               G  
Will guide us to eternal light and everlasting day.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> <http://www.sumortuary.com/obituary/glen-longhurst>