

VOLUNTEERS

Many will be shocked to find
When the day of judgment nears,
That there's a special place in Heaven
Set aside for volunteers.
Furnished with big recliners,
Satin couches and footstools,
Where there's no committee chairman,
No group leaders of car pools,
No eager team that needs a coach,
No bazaar and no bake sale.
There will be nothing to staple,
Not one thing to fold or mail.
Telephone lists will be outlawed,
But a finger-snap will bring
Cool drinks and gourmet dinner,
And rare treats fit for a King.
You ask, "Who'll serve these privileged few
And work for all they're worth?"
Why, all those who reaped the benefits
And not once volunteered on earth.
Anonymous.

A Prayer for Overworked Volunteers

When I am weary,
Remind me
I'm not the only one;

When I am Cranky,
Remind me
To try to find a smile;

When things are not going
As planned,
Remind me
Surprises can be wonderful;

When all is said and done,
Remind me
To say
"Thank You."