Why do we wish to seldom try?
When life is short to do or die;
I wonder if we all were great,
Would we think and interrelate.
•
In this life only one thing asked,
A little effort for every task;
The earth a place in which to dwell,
That when time is passed, eternities well.
•
There's one good thing when all is done,

The reward so sweet the freedom won;
How perfectly the love appears,
A little effort, the pain, the tears.
Life's so good for give and take,
For all those things we think to make;
Perhaps with effort, life would be better,
Falling in line together in word and letter.
Don't give up and don't forget,
But use some effort without regret;
For many a fool has come undone,

In crime and sin and life of fun.	
Effort the way to gain what we seek,	
Or help through prayer in things so bleak,	
If we'd only tried harder, right from the start,	
The grace we need would fill our heart.	
•	
Signed,	
For that little bit extra.	