

Tidbits of TRUTH

Daily Quote Cards to Edify & Inspire the
Faith of Busy Parents
Compiled by Keepsake Curriculum

Quote focus:
Poems of
Faith

NOVEMBER - VOL 6

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1

Christ

Christ my Saviour, Christ my Friend, Christ my Treasure without end;
Christ when waves of sorrow roll, Christ the Comfort of my soul.

Christ when all around should fail, Christ when enemies prevail:
Christ when false accusers rise, Christ my Solace in the skies.

Christ when days are dark and drear, Christ when all around is clear;
Christ when all the earth is gone, Christ my Portion on the throne.

Christ at home, and Christ abroad, Christ my Company on the road;
Christ in sickness, Christ in health, Christ in poverty and wealth.

Christ who once on earth has trod, Christ the blessed "Son of God"
Christ for time and Christ for aye, Christ for all eternity.



- Edwin B. Hartt

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2

The Legacy

She could not give her children gold, So she gave them faith to have and hold.

She could not give them royal birth...A name renowned throughout the earth.
But she gave them seeds and garden spot and shade trees when the sun was hot.

She could not give a silver spoon or servants waiting night and noon.
She gave them love and a listening ear and told them God was always near.

She could not give them ocean trips aboard majestic sailing ships.
But she gave them books and quiet time, adventures found in prose and rhyme.

She could not give them worldly things but what she gave was fit for kings.
For with her faith and books and sod, she made each child aware of God.



- attributed to Alice Leedy
Mason

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3

O Spotless Lamb of God, in Thee

O spotless Lamb of God, in Thee The Father's holiness we see;
And with delight Thy children trace, In Thee, His wondrous love and grace.

For Thou didst leave Thy throne above To teach us that our God is Love;
And now we see His glory shine In every word and deed of Thine.

When we behold Thee, Lamb of God, Beneath our sin's tremendous load,
Expiring on the accursèd tree How great our guilt with grief we see.

There we with joy Thy grace behold; Its height and depth can ne'er be told!
It bursts our chains and sets us free, And sweetly draws our souls to Thee.



- Mary J Walker

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4

Hail, My Ever Blessed Jesus!

Hail, my ever blessed Jesus! Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy Name is precious, Thou my Prophet, Priest and King.
O what mercy flows from heaven! O what joy and happiness!
Love I much? I'm much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

Once with Adam's race in ruin, Unconcerned in sin I lay;
Swift destruction still pursuing, Till my Saviour passed that way.
Witness, all ye hosts of heaven, My Redeemer's tenderness!
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

Shout, ye bright angelic choir! Praise the Lamb enthroned above;
While, astonished, I admire God's free grace and boundless love.
That blest moment I received Him, Filled my soul with joy and peace;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.



- John Wingrove

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM (1720-1793)
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7

Buried With Christ

Buried with Christ and raised with Him too, What is there left for me to do?
Simply to cease from struggling and strife, Simply to walk in newness of life.

Refrain:

Buried with Christ and dead unto sin;
Dying but living, Jesus within;
Ruling and reigning day after day,
Guiding and keeping all of the way.

Risen with Christ my glorious Head, Holiness now the pathway I tread;
Beautiful thought from walking therein, He that is dead is freed from all sin.

Living with Christ, who dieth no more, Following Christ, who goeth before;
Not under law, I'm now under grace, Sin is dethroned, and Christ takes its place.



- Thomas Ryder
(19th century)

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM
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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8

The Blessed Name

There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name before His wondrous birth
To Christ the Saviour given.

O Jesus, by Thy matchless name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
We'll bless Thy name forever.

For there's no name ear ever heard
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.
We love to sing of Christ our King
And hail Him, blessed Jesus.

- George W. Bethune

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM (1805-1862)
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9

Day by Day

Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure Gives unto each day what he deems
best-

Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure, Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Ev'ry day the Lord Himself is near me, With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He gladly bears and cheers me, He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r.
The protection of His child and treasure Is a charge that on Himself he laid:
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure," This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in ev'ry tribulation So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when, toil and trouble meeting, E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting, Till I reach the promised land.

- Lina Sandell Berg (1832-1903)

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM trans. By Andrew L. Skoog
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10

What Christ Is To Us

The Shield from every dart; The Balm for every smart;
The Sharer of each load; Companion on the road.

The Door into the fold; The Anchor that will hold;
The Shepherd of the sheep; The Guardian of my sleep.

The Friend with Whom I talk; The Way by which I walk;
The Light to show the way; The Strength for every day.

The Source of my delight; The Song to cheer the night;
The Thought that fills my mind; The Best of All to find—is Jesus!

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

- Anonymous

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11

He Maketh No Mistake

My Father's way may twist and turn, My heart may throb and ache,
But in my soul I'm glad to know, He maketh no mistake.

My cherished plans may go astray, My hopes may fade away,
But still I'll trust my Lord to lead, For He doth know the way.

Tho' night be dark and it may seem That day will never break,
I'll pin my faith, my all, in Him, He maketh no mistake.

There's so much now I cannot see, My eyesight far too dim,
But come what may, I'll simply trust and leave it all to Him.

For by and by the mist will lift, And plain it all He'll make,
Through all the way, tho' dark to me, He made not one mistake.



KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM - A.M. Overton, 1932
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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14

"My Grace Is Sufficient for Thee"

When, sin-stricken, burdened, and weary, From bondage I longed to be free,
There came to my heart the sweet message: My grace is sufficient for thee."

Though tempted and sadly discouraged, My soul to this refuge will flee,
And rest in the blessed assurance: My grace is sufficient for thee."

My bark may be tossed by the tempest, That sweeps o'er the turbulent sea—
A rainbow illumines the darkness: My grace is sufficient for thee."

O Lord, I would press on with courage, Though rugged the pathway may be,
Sustained and upheld by the promise: My grace is sufficient for thee."

Soon, soon will the warfare be over, My Lord face to face I shall see,
And prove, as I dwell in His presence: His grace was sufficient for me."



- Anonymous

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me, Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal:
Chart and compass come from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar
'Twi'x me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee!"



- Edward Hopper
(1816-1888)

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16

A Look Into My Bible

A look into my Bible, In mornings dewy hour,
For all the day may bring me, Will gird my soul with pow'r;
You who have never tried it, Know not the help 'twill be;
But, oh, this word of blessing Means so much to me.

A heart-to-heart communion Before the throne of grace,
Reveals to me more clearly The sunshine of his face;
You who have never tried it, Know not the light 'twill be;
But, oh, a talk with Jesus Means so much to me.

An all-day walk with Jesus, While busy moments fly,
Rejoicing in his service, Thru grace that he'll supply;
You who have never tried it, Know not the joy 'twill be;
But, oh, this life with Jesus Means so much to me.



- Eliza Hewitt
(1851-1920)

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17

Untitled

Though on a bed of suffering I'm called a while to stay,
My spirit looks with pleasure To that long-promised day,
When free from sin and sorrow I'm evermore to be
With Him who died to save me, The Man of Calvary.

My weary days of suffering Will soon have passed away,
And rest will seem the sweeter In Heaven's eternal day;
So with this hope before me In patience I would be
Sustained in my affliction Until Thy face I see.



- Edwin B. Hartt

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18

Not Till Then

When this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glowing sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then— how much I owe.



Robert Murray McCheyne
(1813-1843)

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21

"Thy Will Be Done in Me"

O Thou to whom, without reserve, My all I would resign,
I ask for grace and faith to say, "Thy will, O Lord, not mine!"
In joy or grief, in bliss or pain, This prayer shall rise to Thee,
"Thy will, not mine, O blessed Lord, Thy will be done in me!"

Though thorns may pierce my weary feet, Yet would I ne'er repine,
But meekly say, as Thou hast said, "Thy will, O Lord, not mine!"
And though I pass beneath Thy rod, Amen, so let it be!
Whate'er Thou wilt, O blessed Lord, I know is best for me.

So would I live that I may feel Thy perfect peace divine,
And still Thy pure example show In every act of mine;
And till I reach the silent vale, And cross the narrow sea,
Be this my prayer, O blessed Lord, "Thy will be done in me!"

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM - Fanny Crosby
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation (1820-1915)

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22

The Weaver

My life is but a weaving Between my Lord and me,
I cannot choose the colors He worketh steadily.

Oft times He weaveth sorrow And I in foolish pride
Forget He sees the upper And I, the underside.

Not till the loom is silent And the shuttles cease to fly
Shall God unroll the canvas And explain the reason why.

The dark threads are as needful In the Weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver In the pattern He has planned.

He knows, He loves, He cares, Nothing this truth can dim,
He gives His very best to those Who leave the choice with Him.

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM - Unknown
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23

Disappointment

"Disappointment – His appointment." Change one letter, then I see
That the thwarting of my purpose Is God's better choice for me.
His appointment must be blessing Tho' it may come in disguise,
For the end from the beginning Open to His wisdom lies.

"Disappointment – His appointment." Whose? The Lord who loves me best–
Understands and knows me fully, Who my faith and love would test:
For, like loving earthly parent, He rejoices when He knows
That His child accepts unquestioned All that from His wisdom flows.

"Disappointment – His appointment." "No good thing will He withhold."
From denials oft we gather Treasures of His love untold.
Well He knows each broken purpose Leads to fuller, deeper trust;
And the end of all His dealings Proves our God is wise and just.

"Disappointment – His appointment." Lord, I take it then as such;
Like the clay in hands of potter, Yielding wholly to Thy touch.
All my life's plan is Thy moulding–Not one single choice be mine;
Let me answer unrepining, "Father, not my will but Thine."

"Disappointment – His appointment." Change the letter then, dear friend;
Take in cheerful acquiescence All the Father's love may send.
Soon will faith be lost in vision, Then in glory thou shalt see
"His appointment," and that only, Was the right way home for thee. - Unknown

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24

"Commit thy way unto the Lord" If you would happy be;
He watches o'er with tender eye, And knows what's best for thee.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord," The true and faithful Guide,
Whose love desires your fellowship, He's ever at your side.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord" And trust His guiding hand
To lead you through this wilderness,– Your every step He's planned.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord,"– He knows thy pathway best,
Reposing in His will for you Will give the sweetest rest.

"He worketh all things out for good" For them that love the Lord,
"Commit thy way," then rest and trust– He'll bless you in reward.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord," From doubts and worries cease;
To let Him have His way with you Will give you perfect peace.

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM - Unknown
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25

What God Hath Promised!

God hath not promised
Skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised
Sun without rain
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.

But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
Light for the way,
Grace for the trials,
Help from above,
Unfailing sympathy,

- Annie Johnson Flint
(1866-1932)

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28

Moment by Moment

Never a trial that He is not there;
Never a burden that He doth not bear;
Never a sorrow that He doth not share,
Moment by moment I'm under His care.

Never a heartache, and never a groan,
Never a tear-drop, and never a moan,
Never a danger but there, on the throne,
Moment by moment, He thinks of His own.

Never a weakness that He doth not feel;
Never a sickness that He cannot heal,
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still.

KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM - Daniel W. Whittle
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29

A Mind at Perfect Peace

A mind at perfect peace with God, Oh, what a word is this!
A sinner reconciled through blood; This, this indeed is peace!

By nature and by practice far, How very far from God!
Yet now by grace brought nigh to Him Through faith in Jesus' blood.

So near, so very near to God, I cannot nearer be;
For in the person of His Son, I am as near as He.

So dear, so very dear to God, More dear I cannot be;
The love wherewith He loves the Son,
Such is His love to me!



- Catesby Paget?

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30

Wounded for My Transgressions

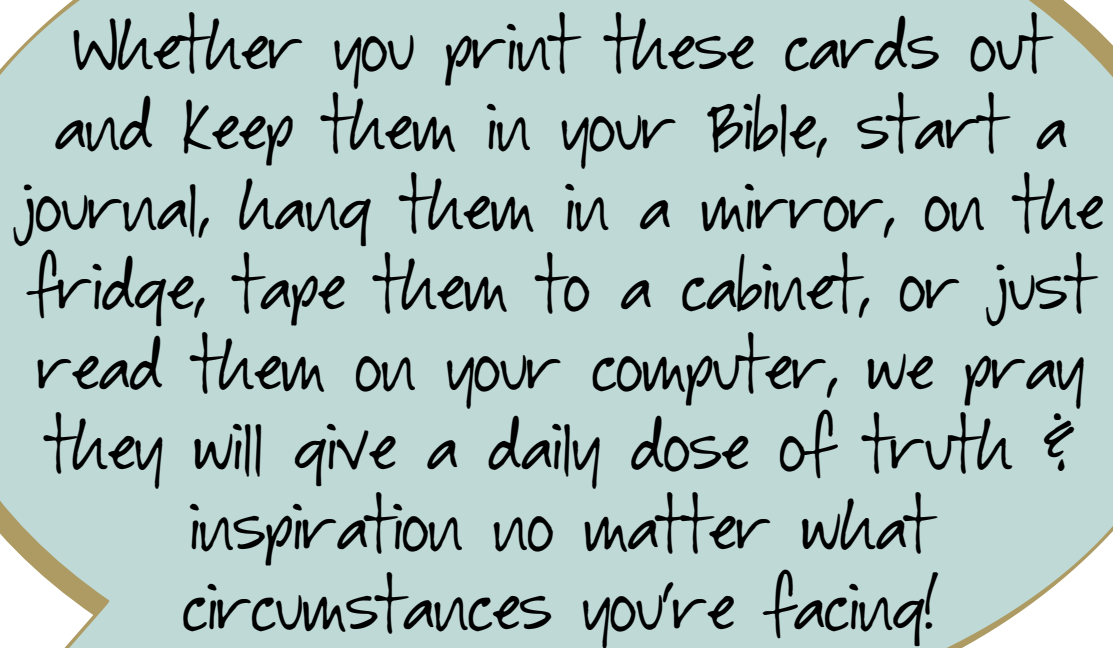
Wounded for my transgressions! Slowly the words I read:
Swiftly the tears will gather, Truly the heart should bleed.
Wonderful condescension! Matchless, infinite grace!
Jesus, the Sinless, – Holy, – Taking the sinner's place.

Wonderful, wonderful story! Wonderful depth of love!
Laying aside His glory, Leaving the courts above;
Jesus, the Man of sorrows, Homeless and friendless, He,
Wounded – so cruelly wounded, – Bruised – and broken – for me.

Fiercely the storm sweeps round Him! Darkly the shadows fall;
Wrath, and anger, and judgment, – Jesus – bearing it all;
Draining the cup of anguish, Dying on Calv'ry's tree:
Wondrous plan of redemption: – Jesus – dying – for me!



KEEPSAKE CURRICULUM - Unknown
Tools for Keeping the Next Generation



Whether you print these cards out and keep them in your Bible, start a journal, hang them in a mirror, on the fridge, tape them to a cabinet, or just read them on your computer, we pray they will give a daily dose of truth & inspiration no matter what circumstances you're facing!