Little Things

by Julia Abigail Fletcher Carney

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

Thus the little minutes,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the path of virtue
Far in sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Help to make earth happy
Like the heaven above.

Eternity *(n)*
time that never ends or that has no limits.

Virtue *(n)*
a good moral quality in a person

Sin *(n)*
the offence of breaking a religious or moral law.

Stray *(v)*
to travel along a route that was not originally intended, or to move outside a limited area.

Deed *(n)*
an intentional act, especially a very bad or very good one:

LIVEWORKSHEETS