

Sermons We See

I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day;

I'd rather one should walk with me than merely tell the way.

And the best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds,

I can watch your hands in action, but your tongue too fast may run.

When a weaker brother stumbles and a strong man stays behind Just to see if he can help him, then the wish grows strong in me To become as big and thoughtful as I know that friend to be. And all travelers can witness that the best of guides today Is not the one who tells them, but the one who shows the way.

One good man teaches many, men believe what they behold; One deed of kindness noticed is worth forty that are told. Who stands with men of honor learns to hold his honor dear, For right living speaks a language which to every one is clear. Though an able speaker charms me with his eloquence, I say,

I'd rather see a sermon than to hear one, any day.

The eye's a better pupil and more willing than the ear, Fine counsel is confusing, but example's always clear;

For to see good put in action is what everybody needs.

And the lecture you deliver may be very wise and true, But I'd rather get my lessons by observing what you do; For I might misunderstand you and the high advice you give, But there's no misunderstanding how you act and how you live.

When I see a deed of kindness, I am eager to be kind.

I soon can learn to do it if you'll let me see it done;

by Edgar Guest

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