

March 23, 2019

## Local Conference Advance

*Spring has sprung!*

O little bee on the red-topped clover,

Aren't you tired, you busy rover,

Of doing the same thing over and over—

Gathering honey all day long,

Singing the same little humming song?

Aren't you tired, you golden rover,

Of doing the same thing over and over?

O busy heart, O toiling mother,

Aren't you tired of work and bother—

The same dull task and never another?

Over and over you brew and bake,

Over and over you mend and make.

Aren't you tired, O weary mother,

Of the same dull round and never another?

Sweet and calm and clear I heard:

“Over and over God paints the skies,

Over and over His sun doth rise,

Over and over He tints the flowers,

Over and over He sends the showers,

Over and over He guides the stars,

Over and over the dawn unbars.

If over and over God deigns to work,

Why should we faint, one duty shirk?

So over and over our tasks we do,

Sure of reward if our work be true.”

As we contemplate the beauties of Spring, let's give today for Conference Advance, which helps youth and others know the love and care of God through its ministries.