

NOT QUITTING AT 65!

Growing old, but not retiring
For the battle still is on;
Going on without relenting,
Till the final victory's won.
Ever on, nor think of resting,
For the battle rages still,
And my Saviour still is with me
And I seek to do His will.

Years roll by, the body weakens;
But the spirit still is young;
Breath of God—it never ages,
Is eternal, ever strong.
Rather, year by year it strengthens,
Gaining o'er the things of sense.
By Thy Spirit, lead my spirit,
Savior, till Thou call me hence.

Things of earth decrease in value,
Brighter shines the light above;
Less the power of human hatred,
Sweeter far the Savior's love.
Let me tell it to the needy,
Far and wide Thy worth pro-
claim;
That my closing years may praise
Thee—
Glorify Thy blessed name.
(Over)