I can't recall a niche in time,
When life was sweet without the climb.
    And seldom made without a fall,
This 'law of life' imposed on all.

And yet, How oft' I seek the easy way.
Full-knowing there's a price to pay.
    Trying the exception to the rule,
And finding I'm the one I fool.

Yes, all things precious, good, and dear
Just can't be bought without a tear.
And toil, and ache, and hurt, and strife,
This sacrifice is part of life.

    Oh frailty of human heart!
The race is lost before its' start
When fear and doubt all good o'er-ride
    And scatter logic far and wide.

And yet, It needn't be that way
At least not longer than a day.
    A remedy I'm told is true.
"Adopt a different point of view."

Written for Nancy D. Waters by her inspired BYU teacher and mentor,
Dr. S. Gordon Jessop