

Ten Little Christians

Ten little Christians standing in line; one disliked the preacher, then there were nine.
Nine little Christians stayed up very late; one overslept Sunday, then there were eight.
Eight little Christians on their way to heaven; one took the low road and then there were seven.

Seven little Christians chirping like chicks; one disliked the singing, then there were six.
Six little Christians seemed very much alive, but one lost his interest and then there were five.

Five little Christians pulling for heaven's shore, but one stopped to rest and then there were four.

Four little Christians each busy as a bee; one got his feelings hurt, then there were three.

Three little Christians knew not what to do; one joined the sporty crowd, then there were two.

Two little Christians, our rhyme is nearly done, differed with each other and then there was one.

One little Christian can't do much, 'tis true; brought his friend to Bible study and then there were two.

Two earnest Christians, each won one more; that doubled the number, then there were four.

Four sincere Christians worked early and late; each won another and then there were eight.

Eight splendid Christians, doubling weekly as before; seven Sundays later, they had 784!
In this little jingle, there is a lesson true, you belong either to the building or wrecking crew!

May we seek to build up the church faithfully and lovingly and not grow weary or lose heart (cf. Gal. 6:9). **Growth happens one soul at a time!**

Donald