

Sommy's

**Scrap
Book**



Sonny's Scrapbook is presented with sincere thanks to the many contributors to its rich treasure of thoughts, verse, and recitations. We believe and hope you will find its contents truly inspiring.

Warmest wishes,

Arthur Smith

IF YOU WERE BUSY

If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it you would find
You'd soon forget 'twas true
That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad,
And cheering people who are sad:
Although your heart might ache a bit
You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being good,
And doing just the best you could:
You'd not have time to blame some man
Who's doing just the best he can.

If you were busy being true
To what you know you ought to do:
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right
You'd find yourself too busy, quite,
To criticize your neighbor, long,
Because you think he's doing wrong.

—Unknown

A WISH FOR YOU

Health enough to make work a pleasure . . . Wealth enough
to support your needs . . . Strength enough to battle with
difficulties and overcome them . . . Patience enough to toil
until some good is accomplished . . . Love enough to move you
to be useful and helpful to others . . . Faith enough to make
real the things of God . . . Hope enough to remove all fears
concerning the future.

—Goethe

THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR YOU

The world is waiting for you, young man.
If your purpose is strong and true;
Out of your treasures of mind and heart,
You can bring things old and new,
If you know the truth that makes men free.
And with skill can bring it to view,
The world is waiting for you, young man,
The world is waiting for you.

There are treasurers of mountain and treasures of sea,
And harvest of valley and plain,
That Industry, Knowledge and Skill can secure,
While Ignorance wishes in vain.
To scatter the lightning and harness the storm.
Is power that is wielded by few;
If you have the nerve and the skill, young man,
The world is waiting for you.

Of the idle and brainless the world has enough —
Who eat what they never have earned;
Who hate the pure stream from the fountain of youth,
And wisdom and knowledge have spurned.
But patience and purpose which know no defeat,
And genius like gems bright and true,
Will bless all mankind with their love, life and light —
The world is waiting for you.

THE FRIEND WHO JUST STANDS BY

When trouble comes your soul to try,
You love the friend who just "stands by."
Perhaps there's nothing he can do—
The thing is strictly up to you:
For there are troubles all your own,
And paths the soul must thread alone.
Times when love cannot smooth the road
Nor friendship lift the heavy load.
But just to know you have a friend
Who will "stand by" until the end,
Whose sympathy through all endures,
Whose warm handclasp is always yours—
It helps, somehow, to pull you through,
Although there's nothing he can do.
And so with fervent heart you cry,
"God bless the friend who just stands by."

THE FAITHFUL FEW

In every church, in every clime,
When there's some work to do
Its very likely to be done
By just the faithful few.

Many folks will help to sing,
And some are glad to talk,
But when it comes to doing things,
A lot of them will balk.

"I can't do this, and I can't do that,
Excuse me, please, this time —
I'd be so glad to help you out.
But its not in my line."

So when the leader looks about
For some who'll help to "do"
He nearly always has to go
And ask the faithful few.

He knows full well they're busy, too,
And always hard at work,
Yet he is sure they'll not refuse,
Nor any duty shirk.

They never stop to make excuse
But always try to do
The very, very best they can
To smooth the way for you.

God bless I pray, the faithful few,
And may their tribe increase!
They must be very percious to
The blessed Prince of Peace.

I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU

Wouldn't this old world be better,
If folks we meet would say:
I know something good about you,
And then treat us just that way!

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy,
If each hand-clasp warm and true,
Carried with it this assurance
I know something good about you!

Wouldn't things here be more pleasant
If the good that's in us all,
Were the only thing about us,
That folks bothered to recall!

Wouldn't life be lots more happy
If we'd praise the good we see!
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
This fine way of thinking too;
You know something good about me,
I know something good about you.

Author Unknown

GOD FIRST

In my room there hangs this motto,
And its place is near the door,
So that it may remind me,
God all else must be before.

When I'm dressing in the morning,
As I see it hanging there,
It reminds me of my duties,
Help for which I need in prayer.

When at noon my lunch is over
Perhaps with little time to spare,
Still I can't resume my duties
Till I heed the motto there.

Nightly, too, the motto speaketh,
When for rest I would prepare,
Then it whispers its sweet message,
"First commune with God in prayer."

Dear friend, won't you have this motto
Put up in your room as well?
That to you its own sweet message
Morning, noon and night may tell.

THINGS WORK OUT ABRAHAM LINCOLN SAID:

You cannot bring about prosperity by discouraging thrift.
You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.
You cannot help strong men by tearing down big men.
You cannot help the wage earner by pulling down the wage payer.
You cannot further the brotherhood of man by encouraging class hatred.
You cannot help the poor by destroying the rich.
You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money.
You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than you earn.
You cannot build character and courage by taking away man's initiative and independence.
You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.

BEYOND THE SUNSET

Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone.
I'll live in memories garden dear with happy day's we've
known.

In spring I'll wait for roses red when fades the lilac blue.
In early Fall when leaves turn brown I'll catch a glimpse
of you.

Should you go first and I remain for battles to be fought.
Each thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed
spot.

I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile tho' blindly I may
grope.

The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope.
Should you go first and I remain to finish with the scroll,
No lengthening shadows shall creep in to make this life
seem droll.

We've known so much of happiness, we've had our cup of joy.
And memory is one gift of God that death cannot destroy.
Should you go first and I remain one thing I'd have you do,

Walk slowly down that long lone path for soon I'll follow you.
I want to know each step you take that I may walk the same.
For someday down that lonely road you'll hear me call
your name.

PRAYER

Lord, thou knowest better than I know myself that I am
growing older and will some day be old. Keep me from the
fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every subject
and on every occasion.

Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs.
Make me thoughtful but not moody, helpful but not bossy.
With my vast storehouse of wisdom, it seems a pity not to
use it all but thou knowest Lord that I want a few friends
left at the end.

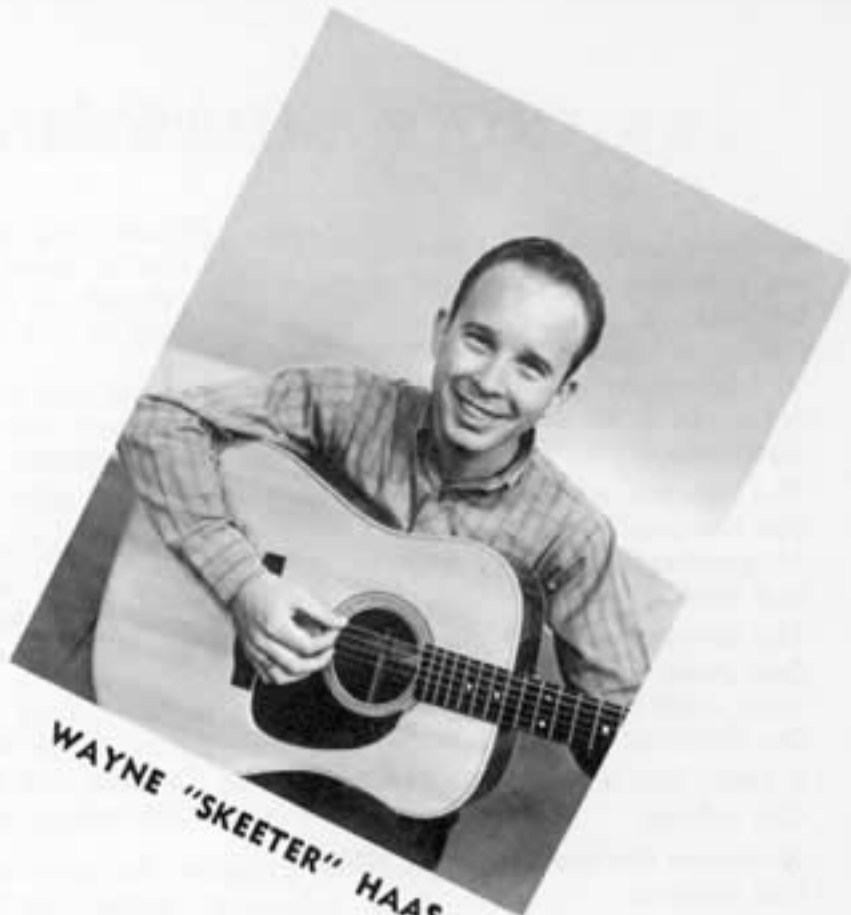
Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details. Give
me wings to get to the point. Seal my lips of many aches
and pains. They are increasing and love of rehearsing them
is becoming sweeter as the years go by. I dare not ask for
grace enough to enjoy the tales of other's pains but help me
to endure them with patience. I dare not ask for improved
memory but for a growing humility and a lessing cock-
sureness.

When my memory seems to clash with the memories of others,
teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mis-
taken. Keep me reasonably sweet. I do not want to be a
saint (some of them are so hard to live with) but a sour old
person is one of the crowning results of the devil. Give me
the ability to see good things in unexpected places and talents
in unexpected people and give me Lord the grace to tell them.

— Amen



CARLENE "SAM" HOWELL



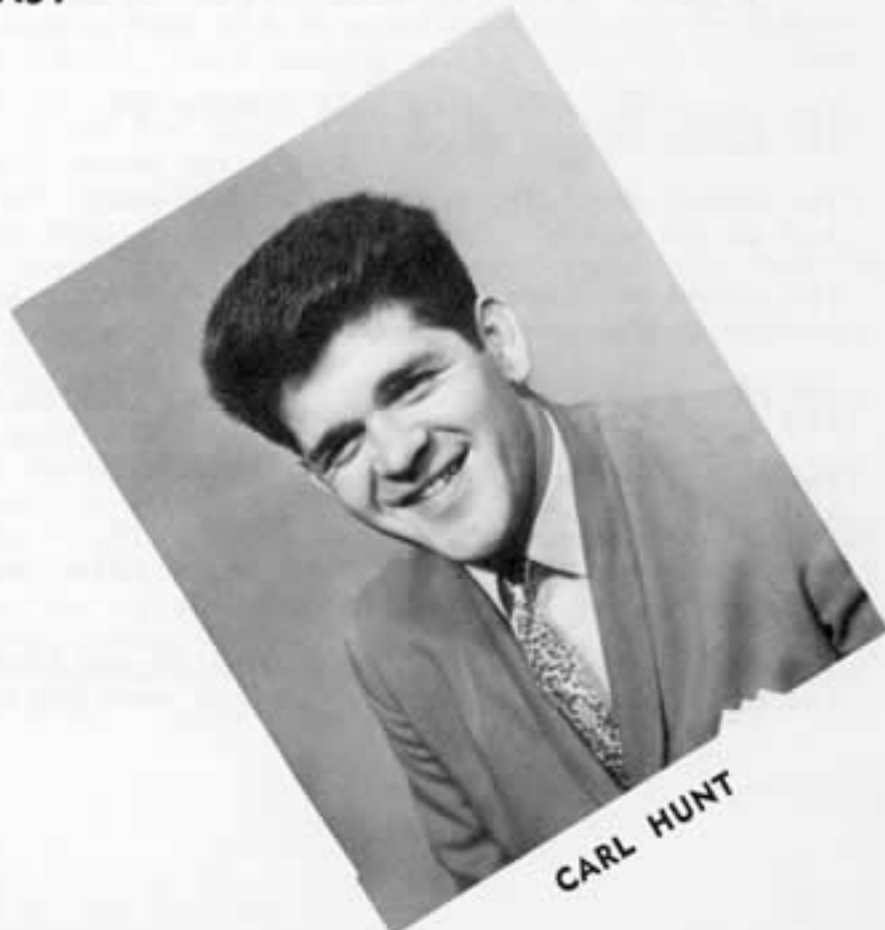
WAYNE "SKEETER" HAAS



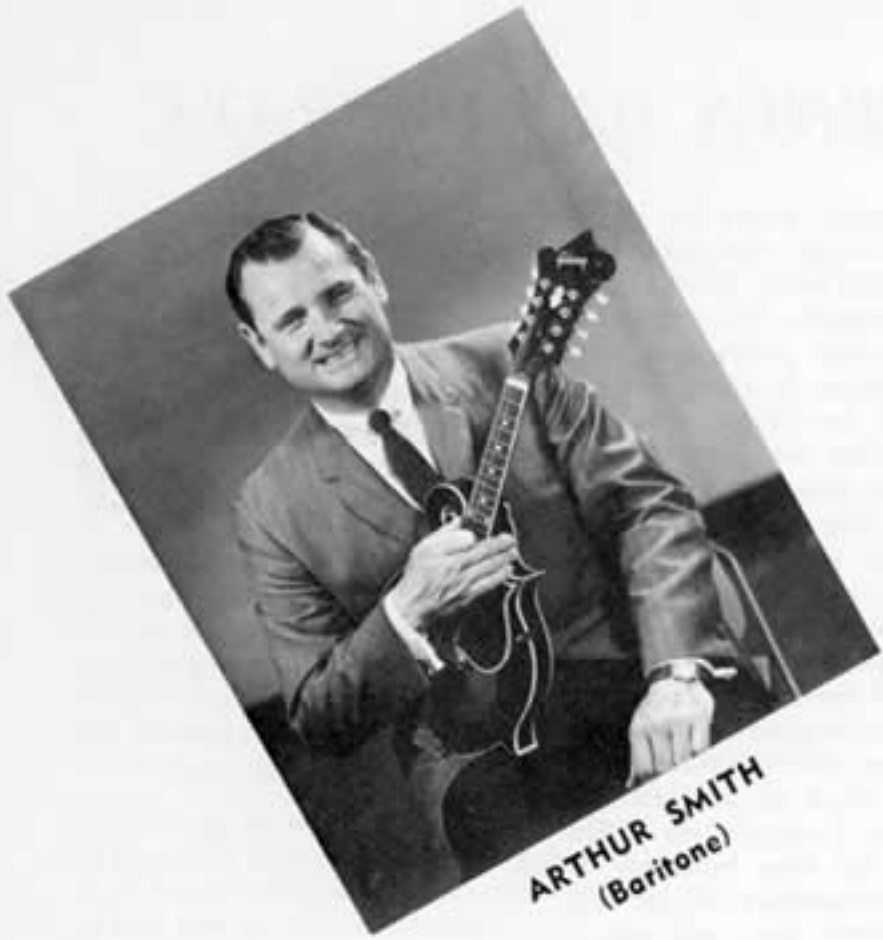
THE ARTHUR SMITH CAST



JIM BUCHANAN



CARL HUNT



ARTHUR SMITH
(Baritone)



KAY MURRAY
(Alto)



THE CROSS ROADS QUARTET



RALPH SMITH
(Tenor)



TOMMY FAILE
(Bass)



R12

Know The BIBLE

The Most Exciting Book in the World

WHERE TO LOOK IN THE BIBLE

WHEN—Desiring inward peace—*John 14; Romans 8*

Everything is going well—*Psalms 33; 12-22; 100; I Timothy 6; James 2: 1-17*

Starting a new job—*Psalms 1; Proverbs 16; Philippians 3: 7-21*

You have been placed in a position of responsibility—*Joshua 1: 1-9; Proverbs 2; II Corinthians 8: 1-15*

Making a new home—*Psalms 127; Proverbs 17; Ephesians 5; Colossians 3; I Peter 1-17; John 4*

Wanting to live successfully with your fellowmen—*Romans 12*

Anxious for dear ones—*Psalms 121; Luke 17*

Business is poor—*Psalms 37, 92; Ecclesiastes 5*

Discouraged—*Psalms 23, 42, 43*

Everything seems to be going from bad to worse—*II Timothy 3; Hebrews 13*

Friends seem to go back on you—*Matthew 5; Corinthians 13*

Sorrow overtakes you—*Psalms 46; Matthew 28*

Tempted to do wrong—*Psalms 15, 19, 139; Matthew 4; James 1*

Things look "blue"—*Psalms 34, 71; Isaiah 40*

You can't sleep—*Psalms 4, 56, 130*

You have quarreled—*Matthew 18; Ephesians 4; James 4*

You are weary—*Psalms 95: 1-7; Matthew 11*

Worries oppress you—*Psalms 46; Matthew 6*

IF YOU—Are challenged by opposing forces—*Ephesians 6; Philippians 4*

Are facing a crisis—*Job 28: 12-28; Proverbs 8; Isaiah 55*

Are impatient—*Psalms 40, 90; Hebrews 12*

Are bereaved—*I Corinthians 15; I Thessalonians 4: 13-5: 28; Revelations 21, 22*

Are bored—*II Kings 5; Job 38; Psalms 103, 104; Ephesians 3*

Bear a grudge—*Luke 6; II Corinthians 4; Ephesians 4*

Have experienced severe losses—*Colossians 1; I Peter 1*

Need forgiveness—*Matthew 23; Luke 15; Philemon*

Are sick or in pain—*Psalms 6, 39, 41, 67; Isaiah 26*

WHEN YOU—Feel your faith is weak—*Psalms 126, 146; Hebrews 11*

Think God seems far away—*Psalms 25, 125, 138; Luke 10*

Are leaving home—*Psalms 119; Proverbs 3, 4*

Are planning your budget—*Mark 4; Luke 19*

Are lonely or fearful—*Psalms 27, 91; Luke 8; I Peter 4*

Fear death—*John 11, 17, 20; II Corinthians 5; I John 3; Revelation 14*

Have sinned—*Psalms 51; Isaiah 53; John 3; I John 1*

Want a worshipful mood—*Psalms 24, 84, 116; Isaiah 1: 10-20; John 4: 1-45*

TO FIND—The Ten Commandments—*Exodus 20; Deuteronomy 5*

The Beatitudes—*Matthew 5: 1-12*

The Lord's Prayer—*Matthew 6: 5-15; Luke 11: 1-13*

The Sermon on the Mount—*Matthew 5, 6, 7*

The Great Commandments—*Matthew 22: 34-40*

The Great Commission—*Matthew 28: 16-20*

The Parable of the Good Samaritan—*Luke 10*

The Parable of the Prodigal Son—*Luke 15*

The Parable of the Sower—*Matthew 13; Mark 4; Luke 8*

The Last Judgment—*Matthew 25*