

# Gossip



**A tantalizing tale of another's troubles was told to me,  
I could hardly wait to tell others, it was plain to see.**

**I could ask them to pray, but still it would show,  
That I knew something that others did not know.**

**I didn't check my motive for repeating this news,  
But then I was sure it was news they could use.**

**So I passed it along as oft as I could,**

**And it spread through town like I knew it would.**

**Like a bag of feathers that had been ripped or torn,**

**The feathers were carried like the wind in a storm.**

**No man could gather and put them in the bag again,**

**That gossip traveled as if driven by the rain.**

**So if harm will come from the gossip we are so eager to tell,**

**Let it die on our lips, then with our Lord, all will be well.**

**We have loved like Jesus taught, and done unto them,**

**As we would have them do unto us, and give glory to Him.**

**By Louise Hall**