



# Do the Next Thing

From an old English parsonage down by the sea,  
There came in the twilight a message to me;  
Its quaint Saxon legend, deeply engraven,  
Hath, as it seems to me, teaching from heaven.  
And all through the doors, the quiet words ring  
Like a low inspiration, "Do the next thing."

Many a questioning, many a fear,  
Many a doubt hath its quieting here.  
Moment by moment, let down from heaven,  
Time, opportunity, guidance are given.  
Fear not tomorrow, child of the King,  
Trust that with Jesus; do the next thing.

Do it immediately, do it with prayer,  
Do it reliantly, casting all care.  
Do it with reverence, tracing His hand,  
Who placed it before thee with earnest command.  
Stayed on omnipotence, safe 'neath His wing,  
Leave all resultings; do the next thing.

Looking to Jesus, ever serener,  
Working or suffering be thy demeanor,  
In His dear presence, the rest of His calm,  
The light of His countenance, be thy psalm.  
Strong in His faithfulness, praise and sing;  
Then, as He beckons thee, do the next thing.

author unknown, quoted by Elisabeth Elliot

<http://www.backtothebible.org/index.php/Gateway-to-Joy/Do-the-Next-Thing.html>