## What Lies Ahead\*

What lies ahead no human mind can know-Tomorrow may bring happiness or woe. We cannot carry charts Save the Faith that's in our hearts As down the Unknown Way we blindly go.

\*Note: The above poem was not written by me, nor have I been able to discover the name of its author. I found it handwritten on the opening page of a 1941 wartime scrapbook kept by my grandmother, Theda M. Harris. I was strangely moved by this poem and felt it to be worth preserving and sharing. I'd be grateful to anyone who can e-mail me the name of its author.

--Alan Harris

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