

## *Secret Sin*

I let a little sinful thought  
Dwell in my heart one day.  
I meant to play with it awhile  
And then send it away.

Of course I kept it hidden well  
So none would ever know  
That I had entertained a guest  
Of character so low.

But do you know, that little thing  
Just grew and grew until  
It crowded out the good and true  
And overcame my will.

No longer could I keep it hid  
Nor could I bid it go;  
Who would have thought that little thing  
Could cause such bitter woe?

I had to take it to the cross,  
To plead the Savior's blood;  
And then at last my weary soul  
Regained its peace with God.

O watch the "little things," dear child.  
Like seeds they're sure to grow,  
Destroying true soul happiness—  
How well, how well I know!

*~ Author unknown*