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# *Frankly Speaking Notes . . .*

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3218 Timberland Trail, Euless Texas 76040-7727 – 817.247.6630  
Ed Smithson, Editor

## ENOUGH

The years have gone by rather swiftly,  
There were times when the road was rough,  
But through all of the difficulties that were mine,  
I have never been quite able to say, "Enough."

The strain of the days and weeks of suffering,  
The pain having suffered because of stuff,  
When it came right down to the evaluation of it all,  
I was never quite able to say, "Enough."

The loss of loved one's along the journey,  
Good friends and family members was rough,  
Although the loss took its toll on my life,  
I never could quite bring myself to say, "Enough."

As some have decided to bring life to an end,  
Perhaps because they deemed life became too rough,  
I have never been able to understand the thinking,  
Of those who were willing to declare, "Enough."

When on the horizon my last sunset is seen,  
And realize that life has just become too tuff,  
When the Lord decides I have fulfilled my work,  
Only then will I be able to say, "Enough."

Ed Smithson  
February 7, 2010