

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE US SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

WHAT GOOD HAVE I DONE?

I often gaze at the western sky At the rays of the setting sun, And, I think that now as the day is o'er What is the good I have done?

What have I done to help a soul That was steeped in dark despair? Did I pause in the busy stride of life, For that soul to say a prayer?

Have I soothed the sobs of a weeping child, Who grieved for a broken toy? Was I there to console the mother, Who had lost her only boy?

Have I brought a little sunshine, To a drear and clouded life, And stayed the feet that were straying, Or the hand that held a knife?

If I can answer yes to myself As these thoughts go through my mind, I can wait with joy for the day to come I'm at peace with the hours behind.

By Mae Rush (written around 1920)

Mary Honora (Tracy) Rush was a mother of ten who raised them in Morton, Minnesota and later Minneapolis. She was not a member of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, but this poem very much captures the central truth of our charitable works. Mrs. Rush's great-grandson is currently the National Formation Director for the Society in the United States.