

## Good Afternoon Worthy Regents and Catholic Daughters,

At several State Conventions this poem was read and so many members wanted a copy of it, so Emily asked if we would send it to everyone. We hope you enjoy it.

### *HE POINTED HIS FINGER AT ME*

They asked me to be an officer of CDA  
I said, "Oh no, I couldn't do that  
My plate is already full."  
But **God pointed His finger at me.**

I said, "I'm just a small town girl  
Someone else may do better, you see."  
He said, "My disciples were simple folk."  
**And He pointed His finger at me.**

I said, "My family demands all my time,  
So the happier they will be."  
He said, "You'll grow in patience and love."  
**And He pointed His finger at me.**

I said, "I can't. For I get so nervous,  
So nervous I can scarcely see."  
But He promised He would calm my fears,  
**As He pointed His finger at me.**

"But in CDA there is so much to do,  
And with them I do not always agree."  
Tolerance and understanding He promised  
**As he pointed His finger at me.**

I said, "My talents are few  
A leader I'll never be."  
He said, "But they shall be multiplied."  
**And he pointed His finger at me.**

I said, "I'd like to use my leisure time,  
to gain popularity." He said,  
**"God's love is more important than man's."**  
**And he pointed His finger at me.**

So I said a prayer and answered "Yes,"  
To this fine opportunity.  
My life has been blessed in many ways  
**Since He pointed His finger at me.**

If you are called, the Lord's work to do,  
Say "Yes, I give all to Thee."  
And you, too, will be glad as I have been glad,  
**That God pointed his finger at me.**

*Used with permission from  
Duchess Collins  
Past National Director from Texas*

Unity and Charity

Mary Beasley  
California State CDA Regent