

Home and the Office

Home is the place where the laughter should ring,
And we should be found at our best.
Let the cares of the day be as great as they may,
The night has been fashioned for rest.
So leave at the door when the toiling is o'er
All the burdens of worktime behind,
And just be a parent to your girl or your lad—
A parent of the rollicking kind.

The office is made for the tasks you must face;
It is built for the work you must do;
You may sit there and sigh as your cares pile up high,
And no one may criticize you;
You may worry and fret as you think of your debt,
You may grumble when plans go astray,
But when it comes night, and you shut your desk tight,
Don't carry the burdens away.

Keep daytime for toil and the nighttime for play,
Work as hard as you choose in the town,
But when the day ends, and the darkness descends,
Just forget that you're wearing a frown—
Go home with a smile! Oh, you'll find it worthwhile;
Go home light of heart and of mind;
Go home and be glad that you're loved as a mom or dad,
A parent of the fun-loving kind.

Edgar Albert Guest (1881-1959)