



### **My “In Between” Place**

I know a place, my “in between” place  
Located neither here nor there;  
A special place where I may go  
To engage in my time of prayer.

It’s there that I contemplate Him  
And the wondrous gifts He gives me;  
This lovely place with nature’s touch,  
It’s for sure there I wish to be.

Embracing the soft ambience,  
Thinking on the blessings He brings,  
I am nudged toward serenity  
As around me my own world sings.

To my “in between” world I go,  
Neither here nor there is this place;  
But always in moments He’s there  
Awarding His Blessings of Grace.

I return there comes the morning;  
I do the same at eventide.  
Sunrise at dawn, sunset of gold . . .  
He is always there at my side.

**Henry W. Gurley**



## **My Humanity**

Dear Lord, place Your Words in my heart;  
In this, my deep, deep faith, I thrive.  
Through Your Love with Your Forgiveness,  
My very being comes alive.

You've taught me to pray through weakness;  
Your Tolerance comes to the fore.  
Your Tenderness uplifts my soul;  
My heart rejoices more and more.

In all aspects of charity  
I'm certain that I lean on You;  
You extend to me compassion;  
It's then I know what I must do.

Rich in mercy are You, Dear Lord;  
My humanity seeks its place,  
And You are there in resplendence  
Awarding me Your Touch of Grace.

**Henry W. Gurley**