



Abiding Kindness

Under His Gift of Grace, I live
With heart-filled generosity;
How I perform delights my King
Who provides everything I see.

He, Who once saved me by His Grace,
Requires only I trust in Him;
The gift of His sacrificed Son
Erased my sins . . . Yes! All of them.

His free Gift of Grace long ago,
His only Son He offered up;
I see Him upon that dark hill
As I drink from my bitter cup.

Under auspices of His Love,
Under tokens divine and more,
I find His Abiding Kindness
And give back to Him from my store.

Henry W. Gurley