



## **My Boundaries**

Within the bounds of my own life,  
The world He's given me  
Calls forth to my own inner heart . . .  
Defines where I should be.

And I am wont to rove about,  
In my world fancy free  
To honor Him in daily praise . . .  
Knowing my God is He.

No boundaries has he ordered,  
Within this world He gave  
Forbidding me a full, full life . . .  
As chained and toiling slave.

So, with strongest words I praise Him  
At dawning's golden glow;  
And in my very heart and soul . . .  
His boundaries I know.

**Henry W. Gurley**