



## **In Honor Of**

How can I honor You enough  
Sufficient to ease my heart?  
When stress and strife make my life rough,  
I know I can come to You.

My heart is warmed by Your Soft Touch,  
Lifted my soul by Your Love;  
My sessions with You I love much,  
My spirits You then imbue.

Inspired am I for days on end  
As You lead me to my goal;  
The path I take, though it may wend,  
It's a path I must pursue.

In honor of the love You shared,  
In honor of Your Kind Touch,  
In honor of the fact You cared,  
I am there! I'm coming through!

And just ahead I see Your Light,  
A bright beacon in the mist;  
Now I am home; You're in my sight . . .  
Oh my! What a wondrous view!

**Henry W. Gurley**