



My Source of Strength

In times when I am down, Dear Lord,
I suffer in humility;
Once plenty served another time,
And life was easier for me.

In meeting face of circumstance,
Even for You, Dear Lord, I yearned.
Back then I recognized Your Strength;
Your Love was always there, I learned.

Abundance versus need, I know,
Directs me pointedly to You;
I rely on Your Love and Strength,
My sources for making it through.

In every season I need You;
In Spring's softness, in Summer's sun;
In Autumn's gold, my heart renewed;
In Winter's white, Your Strength I've won.

There will come days when I am down,
But humility I'll displace
With Love and Strength in abundance
Because You've shared Your Sweetest Grace.

Henry W. Gurley