



## **Mere Moments**

There come times of anxiety  
When both the heart and soul feel stress;  
One's inner balance tossed about . . .  
Such moments one cannot repress.

These times do come, but once they go,  
One's spirit damaged to the core,  
The status quo returns again . . .  
His Blessings surely in store.

When comes the pain, then comes the gain  
Of His Comforting, Loving Hands;  
Tribulations temporary . . .  
These moments one understands.

To be a recipient of  
His Touch, these mere moments he shares,  
Indeed, worth being tossed about . . .  
Because you know that He cares.

**Henry W. Gurley**