



A Simple Life

A cottage in a meadow fair . . .
A dog to sit beside my chair . . .
A cat that purrs and sleeps all day
Then romps about at night in play.

A garden gate, roses abloom . . .
Sweet essence filling every room .
And sunshine beaming bright, bright rays,
Chasing the gloom on dull, dull days

Firm bed for rest at end of day . . .
Soft darkness sweeping light away . . .
In comfort then I'll rest my eyes,
Awaiting peek of new sunrise.

My open Bible, always near . . .
To David's Psalms, which I hold dear . . .
And as I live each gifted day,
God is present to lead the way.

And so, I live my life of ease . . .
Rich blessings sent by Him that please . . .
My heart, my soul, my simple life,
With Him in charge? There is no strife.

Henry W. Gurley