



Indeed! My Guide!

Oh! He is my Guide, my Guide indeed;
He leads the way as I travel here.
His Soft Touch the only thing I need;
"Child, be of good cheer", His Words I heed;
I know for certain He bides near.
Beyond a curve in the road ahead
Uncertain the atmosphere I face.
For I know not what vile doubts may be fed
By awkward footsteps as I'm led;
But oh! He's there in Glowing Grace!

Comes a bright new morning's promised day
When warming sun brings deep blue skies
Each doubt I have floats gently away,
And on this pathway I choose to stay.
Again! He is present, No real surprise!
My destination ahead in sight;
Each nagging fear is left behind.
And oh! The loveliness of His Light
Dispersing all aspects of night.
Paradise! His Gift to all mankind!

Henry W. Gurley