



Joy Fulfilled!

To know which path to take each day
One asks of Him His Guiding Hand;
The path ahead then opens up,
God's Omnipresence in command.

In His Refuge of loving care
His Presence security true;
A dwelling place where love abides,
Where endless skies are bluest blue.

Such joy fulfilled His Promise when
He paid the price that darkened day;
To honor Him one sets firm goal
To walk His Righteous, Narrow Way.

Accepting His Omnipresence,
One sheds the piteous despair;
All negatives are cast aside,
And an obvious joy is there.

Henry W. Gurley