



Daily Visits

I've found a shady glen nearby
Enrobed in verdant greenery,
Embraced by deep-set azure sky . . .
God's special gift: Serenity.

I try to go there every day
To make for time to talk to Him.
A perfect setting as I pray,
Thankful for blessings, all of them.

It seems that in my visits there,
I rid my heart of angst and doubt.
A sweet repose beyond compare
Uplifts my soul within, without.

In daily visits to this place,
I find His Love, His Gift of Grace.

Henry W. Gurley