



Nearby Is He

Within the comfort of His Love,
Within the reach of nail-scarred hands,
Near to His Touch that heals old wounds,
Nearby is He; He understands.

I go about my life each day
With knowledge that He bides nearby;
Becalming comfort comes from Him;
I do not have to reason why.

Always nearby, willing to help,
He hears my words, each one of them.
If I should need help, I call out;
Simple my life, my thanks to Him.

Then comes reward of His Sweet Grace,
Nail-scarred hands proffer this to me.
In velvet's comfort I reside . . .
I know His Touch; nearby is He.

Henry W. Gurley