



## **Alive! Alive!**

My heart and soul on full display  
My spirit thrives each wondrous day.  
My inner being in safe place  
Awaiting blessings through His Grace.

And they shall come, each one of them,  
And I shall offer praise to Him.  
To be alive in His Sweet Care  
Magnificent time; Oh, so rare!

My fragile body cannot last  
But lives its time that flies too fast.  
A day, a month, even one year  
Awarded me, then disappear.

But His Sweet Promise that dark day  
Expunged my fears, chased doubts away.  
I'm quite alive with promise of  
Eternity . . . His Gift of Love.

**Henry W. Gurley**