



In His Own Time

His Blessings flow unto my heart,
Touching the very core of me;
Accepting them with thankfulness,
I am made whole, my being free.

And He bides close, His Proof of love,
Reassurance that he is near;
And in respect I bow to Him,
To my Savior, Whom I hold dear.

His Blessings come in His Own Time,
His Clock much different than mine;
Earthly clock poor imitation
Of His, a timepiece so divine

Each day I await His Blessing,
In His Time, I know one shall be;
I question not the time or place
For I know He'll send one to me.

Henry W. Gurley