



## **And So It Is**

Comes now another sun-kissed dawn,  
His Gift indeed of brand-new day;  
It proves for sure He is The One  
Who holds both time and space at bay.

I need no proof that He is there  
Residing in that golden glow;  
His Touch extending everywhere  
As nature stages daily show.

In bold, bold rays horizons dressed  
As sun enriches azure skies;  
In slotted time from east to west  
His Gift shines forth before my eyes.

And so it is, another day,  
So many of them granted me;  
He bids me walk His Sun-kissed Way,  
And so I shall, and I'll be free.

**Henry W. Gurley**