



### **By Mere Happenstance**

When my life spins out of control,  
When I'm at my lowest ebb,  
When the pain racks my heart and soul  
Growing taut as spider's web,

Then I shall fall down on my knees  
Knowing Christ has full control.  
And He shall hear my cries, my pleas,  
Bring calm to my heart and soul.

And I shall praise Him once. No twice!  
Thank Him for untangling me;  
I shall laud His Great Sacrifice,  
Shall know for sure God's Love was free,

Long, long before I came to be;  
In this breathless moment see  
His Love's control containing me;  
Mere happenstance? No, it was He!

**Henry W. Gurley**