

His Gifts



Henry W. Gurley

His are the gifts that warm my heart.
His are the gifts that touch my soul.
Combining them, which I shall do,
In that process I am made whole.

Each gift of His a true blessing.
My spirits uplifted and I
Offer up to Him thankful praise ...
And my being wishes to fly.

I do not need to ask for gifts
And for blessings it is the same.
But when I do, He answers me,
And to each one I may lay claim.

Gifts and blessings He grants to me?
No strings attached. Each one is free.