

A Welcoming

They welcome me! Those outstretched arms
Inviting me to come to them;
And as I near I sense a warmth;
It is then I'm embraced by Him.

This safety net I feel at once, My worries and cares flown away; At last, I know I have come home, And at this home I plan to stay.

During my life's troubles and woes, True welcome were those loving arms; Invitingly outstretched were they, Offering safety from life's harms.

Would I had flown to them sooner!
They were present for me to see.
Why did I wait to go to Him?
This disappointment now haunts me.

Henry W. Gurley