



## **All I Need**

I'm in His Care; He's all I need  
As I strive in life each day.  
Sweet the manna on which I feed,  
He's The One to show the way.

Oh, I am weak, but He is strong;  
He prevails when all seems lost.  
Comes the darkness when nights grow long,  
Each of my fears He'll accost.

And I am free to live my life  
Minus doubts and dreaded fears;  
And minus too the daily strife  
That brings an anguish of tears.

Accepting Him, as I have done  
His Beacon shines just ahead.  
It glows in darkness like a sun,  
Telling me, 'You're being led'.

He's all I need; I'm in His Care  
So, thanks I give every day.  
His manna sweet is always there  
As I'm fed along His Way.

**Henry W. Gurley**