

A Trust Well-Placed



Henry W. Gurley

When fear assails me from all sides,
When I sense things out of control,
When pain and suffering take charge,
I dare question His Loving Role.

How wrong of me to think like this.
Not trusting Him creates but doubt.
My enemy is naught but fear
Controlling me within, without.

I call on Him again, again
And know indeed that He'll be there.
In fearing Him I place full trust
And feel true comfort in His Care.

To fear Him the beginning of
A wisdom of both time and place.
My trust well-placed against old fears . . .
And oh, His Love! His Touch of Grace!