



In The Time of My Need

When I need Him, He is nearby
With outstretched hands to welcome me;
It is on Him I can rely,
Bastion of security.

He hears my calls, each one of them,
And knows my heart within, without;
And that is why I call on Him;
There never is one shred of doubt.

Available both day and night;
It matters not when I may call;
Nearby, so close, within my sight,
He's always there, my All in All.

When all is well come other times,
I must remind myself He's near;
Adverse or rosy be the climes,
If He is called, He will appear.

Henry W. Gurley