



In A Thankful Mood

So thankful I that I have Him,
My Lord, my Savior and my King;
Some days beam bright; some days grow dim,
But He is there . . . My Everything.

Trusting in Him I wend my way
Knowing He's present at my side;
Even on the gloomiest day
His Presence cannot be denied.

To ask for more would be but greed
And would bring but a state of doubt;
So thankful I; He's all I need
Inside, outside, within, without.

I now bask in His Loving Grace,
Special gift He's awarded me;
I value both my time, my place,
Knowing that Him one day I'll see.

Soon, one bright and glorious day
Heavenly skies shall open wide;
I've trusted in Him all the way
As He walked with me at my side.

Henry W. Gurley