



## **A True Faith**

In Him I own a thing called faith,  
A bonded trust, a heartfelt state;  
And to His Great Love I aspire;  
One touch from Him? I can relate.

To honor Him and His Great Name,  
In praising words to glorify;  
To share His Love to places dark,  
My faith in Him the reason why.

I rise each day and greet new sun;  
I have Him near when comes the night;  
No truer faith could I possess;  
Oh! He is there! I see His Light!

To me He granted long ago  
Precious thing at that fateful place;  
Salvation's gift he guaranteed . . .  
And with it there His Touch of Grace.

**Henry W. Gurley**