

And That's Enough for Me



Henry W. Gurley

I cannot ken the depths of space.
I cannot ken His Grant of Grace.
I understand He took my place.

And that's enough for me.

I cannot ken a springtime snow.
I cannot ken a river's flow.
Some things I sense. Some things I know.

And that's enough for me.

No need to ken so many things,
For He bides near, and my soul sings.
His Wondrous Touch to me He brings.

And that's enough for me.

So many things I do not ken,
But blessed am I among all men.
Forgiving touch redeemed my sin.

And that's enough for me.