



## **A Trust Abiding**

A trust abides in my own faith  
Underlying my future goal;  
Untapped this special asset, but  
It will shield both my heart and soul.

Intrinsic to the goal I seek,  
Unrevealed now, as it should be,  
I clasp it to my mortal breast  
To embrace in sweet victory.

Long have I travailed in this life  
Holding on to my trust in Him;  
My inner faith unshakeable  
When even my pathways grew dim.

The ruling factor was His Love,  
All-embracing, it gifted me;  
Supporting me each step I took . . .  
My "future" goal then I could see.

And He stood there in His Glory;  
My faith assured me this would be.  
His Face of Grace beyond compare,  
But one look He awarded me.

**Henry W. Gurley**