



Easily Approachable

It's so easy to talk to Him;
He's available day or night.
And when I do, I'm uplifted
As my heart and soul take their flight.
Early morning I go to Him;
The eastern skies in bright array
Bring forth His Wondrous Promise of
A special gift: a brand-new day.

My heart revived, my soul refreshed
By my conversation with Him.
For every blessing I offer thanks,
Thanks for all . . . So many of them.
Comes the end of a long, long day
When the western skies turn to gold,
I talk to Him with thankfulness,
Await restful night to unfold.

He's easily approachable;
He speaks to me with calming voice.
I know that I'll be uplifted . . .
Much more than that . . . I shall rejoice.

Henry W. Gurley