



## **In Medias Res**

The early, early morning comes  
And the world I know seems at rest;  
I pause, reflect upon my state . . .  
It's this time I love the best.

A calmness surrounds my being  
In a truly gentle embrace;  
I pause in state of sweet repose . . .  
It's a moment touched by grace.

A true entitlement from Him  
Awarded to me every day;  
I pause, feel blessed by what I have . . .  
It's a sun in full array.

And as I live each precious hour  
My outlook appears brighter still;  
I pause and offer special praise . . .  
It's my life as per His Will.

**Henry W. Gurley**