

# A Sweet Repose



When day is long, then fretful night,  
Grant me a touch of sweetest rest;  
Calming repose until the light,  
Then I'll be happy, at my best.

When You touch me, my heart and soul  
Merge to softness as I find rest;  
In calming repose, I am whole,  
Then I am happy, filled with zest.

When I awake, I am alive,  
So willing to face newest day;  
Now at my best I seem to thrive  
On Your Blessings You've sent my way.

My fretful nights have long since passed;  
My days are filled with happiness;  
My happy hours I pray to last  
As I accept Your Gifts that bless.

In time to come? Eternity!  
Repose each second of each day!  
This is Your Gift You offered me  
When you said, '*Child! Come walk My Way!*'

**Henry W. Gurley**