

His Safety Net

If I misstep along life's way At hand nearby His Safety Net; It's there at night and even day, And it has never failed me yet.

Such comfort sensing He is there Willing, able a hand to lend; And knowing I rest in His Care, A luxury I recommend.

Perilous the pathway may be As it wends its steep, narrow way; He is there, encouraging me, All my doubts and fears to allay.

And just ahead the end in sight, His Bright Promise has come to bear; His Safety Net? His Guiding Light! And with His Help I've made it there.

Henry W. Gurley