



## **A Touch of Peace**

In happiness there comes a balm,  
A comfort of sweet relief;  
And in this setting, softened calm  
Touches me beyond belief.

And I return time and again  
To find oasis of love;  
Absent this place, a world of pain . . .  
What could I be thinking of?

A touch of calm, a touch of peace,  
A touch by God's Loving Hands;  
And yes, the comfort of release  
Tells me that He understands.

Then come my days of angst and woe  
When I need his Peace so much;  
It is to Him, to Him I go . . .  
Oh! There bides His Peace, His Touch.

**Henry W. Gurley**