



His Warm Embrace

With His Loving Arms around you,
With His Touch that brings sweet repose,
With His Guiding Light just ahead
Wavering brightly as it glows . . .

With His Peace encompassing you,
With His Calm Presence at your side,
With His Hands soothing stress and strain
Your dreams can never be denied . . .

With His Promise of tomorrow,
With His Gift of your bygone days,
With sanctum in His Loving Arms
You honor Him with thankful praise . . .

With gift of blood-bought salvation,
With His Gift of Eternity,
With promise of Heaven's mansion
Your God of Love one day you'll see . . .

With your arrival on that day,
With your looking upon His Face,
With your heart and soul purified
You'll be granted His Gift of Grace.

Henry W. Gurley