



## His Love Defined

When twilight comes, I think of Him,  
His Gift to me so long ago;  
In looking back on that one day . . .  
I view stark scenes, their ebb and flow.

Before m eyes raw, savage scene,  
My heart is broken by that sight;  
In viewing now all I can say . . .  
In that darkness I see His Light.

Defined, His Love upon that cross,  
His suffering pierces my soul;  
And I cry out to one and all . . .  
As he obeys God's Will, His Role.

On golden day the dawning breaks,  
His Gift awarded me as such;  
The ebb and flow now draws me in . . .  
And oh! I feel the Master's Touch.

His Presence looms; His Love defined;  
From sinful blight I am set free;  
That savage scene erased by love . . .  
The Greatest Love upon that tree.

**Henry W. Gurley**