



What He Bids Me Do

He bids me to love Him; I do . . .
His Pathway straight I then pursue;
Comes the end one glorious day,
I have reached His Heavenly Way.

He bids me love others; I must . . .
Dependence on Him bonded trust;
And as each day comes to its end,
I love each blessing He may send.

He bids me walk with Him; I shall . . .
He's at my side; I cannot fail;
And in the sunset's golden glow,
He is beside me, this I know.

He bids me come to Him; I will . . .
And I shall stay with Him until
The world turns dark; the skies fall down;
Then He'll grant me heavenly crown.

Henry W. Gurley