



Your Daily Gifts

You bring to me a sense of peace;
You give me hope; You strengthen me.
You bolster me as I travail;
You are The One Who set me free.

What would I do without Your Love?
Where could I go when hopes have flown?
And as I labor without end,
Could I have made it on my own?

The gratitude I have for You . . .
A treasured love beyond my ken . . .
A thankfulness for all You've done . . .
Oh! I am lucky among men.

Your Daily Gifts as blessings come;
My heart accepts them, and it thrives.
My soul is lifted by each one;
In Your Own Time each one arrives.

And so, they bring me sense of peace;
They give me hope; they strengthen me.
They bolster me as I travail;
They are Your Gifts that set me free.

Henry W. Gurley