

Wending My Way

In the darkness I have struggled Trying hard to find my way; The forces of Satan taunt me, But Lord, You my fears allay.

The goal ahead within my sight
As I take the final step;
And You are there to greet me, Lord,
Extending Your Arms to help.

Not once did I hold any doubts
That You would walk at my side;
I sensed Your Presence each moment
And felt Your Great Love abide.

Wending my way day by day, Lord,
I dare not measure each step;
But one thing stands sure and certain;
I dare not deny Your Help.

Henry W. Gurley