



These Things I Know

He dwells within the heart of me;
I feel His Love, His Warming Touch.
My soul aglow and meant to be;
These are two things that I love much.

Upon the dawn of bright new day
My heart and soul entitled to
Accept His Sunlight ray by ray
As brand new day comes into view.

So much, much more He offers me,
A fact for sure, indeed proved true;
These things I know; His Gifts are free
And daily they keep coming through.

So many gifts, so many things
Arranged by Him to touch my heart;
My very being, it now sings
With praise for gifts he does impart.

Henry W. Gurley