



The Peace I Seek

Grant me sweet peace, that which I've sought
For all the years that I've loved You;
That peace? Your Gift, the same blood-bought,
A concord that always rang true.

Your Love and Mercy have embraced
The very heart and soul of me;
I've asked Your Help as I have faced
Evils assaulting viciously.

I bless Your Name in all I do
And offer up my praise each day;
Your Presence bides, though not in view;
The peace I seek is on the way.

Rewarding me with Your Sweet Grace,
You grant me peace, a gift You share;
Your Loving Touch, Your Sweet Embrace
Prove to me that You truly care.

Henry W. Gurley