

## Your Grand Magnificence



Beholding such grandiose things,  
My breath often taken away.  
Wondrous things created by You . . .  
These sights, these vistas with me stay.

I've often viewed a mountain tall . . .  
I've often viewed an ocean deep . . .  
I've often viewed a forest dense . . .  
I've viewed a sweet baby asleep.

And when I did and stood in awe,  
Knowing You made all of these things,  
Breath taken away, stunned was I.  
Even yet my soul to them clings.

Your Grand Magnificence I see . . .  
Precious, precious Your Majesty.

Henry W. Gurley