



The One Who Cares

When shadows fall at end of day,
The sun sinks low, slipping away;
This is the time I pause and pray
To One Who truly cares for me.

My heart is touched by what I feel,
My soul supportive of His Will;
My being inspired; Oh, the thrill
To sense the One Who cares for me.

Then comes the dawn of grand new day,
The sun streams forth in bright array;
Again, a time I pause and pray
To One Who truly cares for me.

And so I savor each new day
Awarded me; what can I say?
The One Who cares for everything . . .
My Loving Savior and my King.

Henry W. Gurley