



## Undefined

Within, without, above, below . . .  
He is The One to Whom I go.  
In measurements of width, of length . . .  
He is The One Who gives me strength.

And as I travel weary road . . .  
He is The One Who takes my load.  
He holds my hand mile after mile . . .  
To my countenance brings a smile.

Then when my pathway weaves and wends . . .  
A sweet, sweet blessing He then sends.  
And just ahead, within my sight . . .  
It brightly beams! His Guiding Light!

The Love He shares still undefined . . .  
No earthly love can match in kind.  
Comparatives fall short, so short . . .  
But His Love dwells within my heart.

**Henry W. Gurley**