



The Splendor Of Your Creation

A fact; You are a shield for me;
My heart and soul You elevate.
You are The Glory in my life . . .
You are The Keeper of my fate.

Having said these things, I now know
Your Glory shines in many ways;
I only have to look just once . . .
Your Glory in splendid displays.

Velvet wings of a butterfly,
A hummingbird's artistic flight,
A tiny wren that sings and sings . . .
The twinkling stars upon dark night

Your Creation of perfection?
As infant at its mother's breast;
Instilling life Your Masterpiece . . .
So many others! My case I rest.

Henry W. Gurley