



With Joy

Oh, to be in His Pure Presence,
Accepting His Trials day to day,
Knowing that He is testing my faith,
This is His tried, His truest way.

I should think of this as joy,
A maturing of my own soul;
A sequencing of His Grand Plan
To complete me, to make me whole.

The trials will continue to come;
Further tests of faith may subdue
My own trust, shaky oftentimes,
But soon the joy will break through

And now I'm in His Pure Presence,
Through my faith I attained the prize;
There in joy I stand before Him
Looking into His Loving Eyes.

Henry W. Gurley