

Omnes Res



**His Goodness never, ever fails,
Though countless times I may have strayed.
He guides my heart, He leads my soul,
Though mistakes many I have made.**

**That Cross of Calvary still there
Remindful of the price He paid.
But I go forth, sing praise to Him,
No longer doubting or afraid.**

**Unrighteousness? Its dark, dark stains?
He cleanses me with loving touch.
My heart grows warm; my soul revives;
These wondrous feelings I love much.**

**Of all the things he's done for me
The one I treasure most of all?
That special day when I confessed . . .
He took the time and heard my call.**

Henry W. Gurley