

Precious In His Sight

He chose me before creation,
Blameless and holy in His Sight;
Yet I have anxiety, fear
And dread of the oncoming night.

Deliverance and calm He brings, Assuring me with warm embrace; His Prized Affections he awards With His Loving Touch and His Grace.

By His Sacrifice He spared me
From the throes of both death and sin;
He views me as magnificent
And totally perfect within.

Precious in His Sight uplifts me, Giving me confidence each day; He's also precious in my sight As I walk with Him on my way.

Henry W. Gurley