



The Ways of the Lord

His path is straight and narrow, and
He's with me now; He takes my hand
To lead me to my destined goal . . .
He blesses both my heart and soul.

His Road can be quite tough at times,
But He's with me in all the climes
To comfort me and hear my plea . . .
He blesses me and sets me free.

His Street leads to a place I've dreamed,
And oftentimes His Light has beamed
To lead me to His Precious Arms . . .
He blesses me, protects from harms.

His Avenue in sight one day,
And He'll be there to show the way
To lead me to His Promised Land . . .
Heaven attained! His Ways so grand!

Henry W. Gurley