



Submission

I seek Your Peace, Your Clarity,
Submitting my being to You.
I wish Your Love to flow through me
Always, in everything I do.

Omnipotent, Sovereign are You,
Your Sure Presence touches my heart.
I turn to You, unto Your Word
Which provides me a fresh new start.

You are The Way, The Truth, The Life;
In my midst are You night and day.
Your Cross the crux of forgiveness,
Agony of loss on display.

I move forward in Your Purpose,
Indeed, drawing closer to You.
In my world scarred by suffering,
I plan to keep You in my view.

Henry W. Gurley



The Ultimate You

You, Who triumphed over the grave,
Your Splendor magnified that day
Bringing comfort, hope's grant of peace . . .
Perfect contentment through Your Way.

Precious gifts I gladly receive,
My doubts suppressed, my fears all gone;
My heart and soul both uplifted
Knowing indeed You are The One.

True rewards? Patience, endurance,
Suffering and pain set apart;
Inconsistencies diverted
As bliss untold comes to my heart.

No enemy can shake my faith
As You reveal Your Truths to me;
You? Truth, solid and unchanging . . .
The Ultimate You on that tree.

Henry W. Gurley



To Walk in Trust

In me God incarnates Himself;
I trust Him, and I trust His Might.
Indeed, His True Word Incarnate,
His Truth's Banner ever in sight.

A treasure to my heart His Word;
His Base of Truth and Life so clear.
And should my compassion weaken,
He's at my side, ever so near.

My walk with Him based on His Truth
As He grants me His Loving Care
Making my way, I am strengthened
In knowing that He's with me there.

Sinful, contrite in spirit I . . .
Yet I'm the Apple of His Eye.

Henry W. Gurley