

MY HAND IN GOD'S

Each morning when I wake I say
"I place my hand in God's today."
I know He will walk by my side,
My every wandering step to guide.

He leads me with His tend'rest care
When paths are dark and I despair.
No need for me to understand
If I but hold fast to His hand.

My hand in His, no surer way
To walk in safety through each day.
By His great bounty I am fed
Warmed by His love and comforted.

When at days' end I seek my rest
And realize how I am blessed,
My thanks pour out to Him and then
I place my hand in God's again.

Written by Millie Shilletto and used with permission.