Blanketed With Grace

Can one see majesty in a snowflake Falling as if from Heaven above Grandeur that can only come from a God Who sends down blessings along with His love

Many an eve have I watched the snow fall Solemnly drifting through the warm light A crescendo of memories piling One upon another each wintry night

In this world of wonder everything leads On to an understanding of You As the Creator of all that is good And the Guardian of all that is true

The snows of the past now fall in my dreams Lying in days blanketed with grace Down a path trodden white with Your kindness Sheltered from the winds of time to efface

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. Philippians 4:23

Copyright © 2021 Mark Richard DuShane All Rights Reserved