

PEACE-A QUIET WALK WITH GOD

Peace, a quiet walk with God, under the velvet blossoms of spring With the fragrance of His sweet love all around; a pure and beautiful thing

As I closely walk with my Heavenly Father, down the peaceful avenue of prayer May I mirror His beauty and likeness, having abundant grace to share

When I set my face on God, filling my mind with heavenly things I'll hear His still small voice, and feel the brush of angels' wings

Quiet fields and shady river banks painted with soft hues of summers green Offer pristine places to commune with Him, like none I've ever seen

His footsteps are the only map I need, that leads to my eternal home For they are the way, truth, and light, no matter how far I roam

In the cool and quiet, under autumn leaves, the mountains will break forth in

song

As I walk in joy and am led by His peace, serenaded by His musical throng

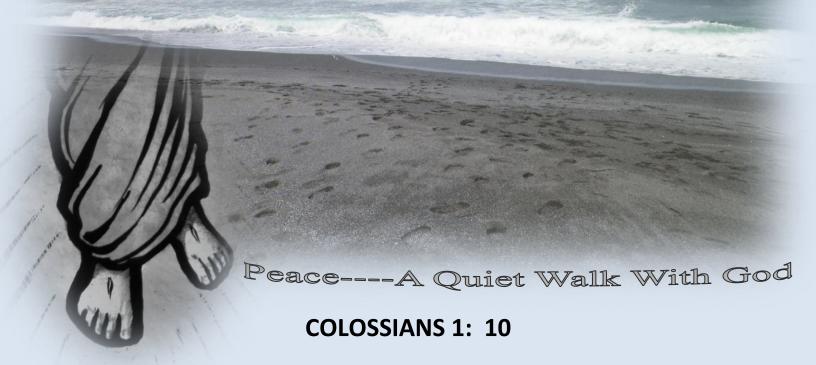
His peace he'll leave with me. His peace he'll give to me. Receiving a grateful heart, and a spirit that's light and free

During the winter of my life, when two sets of prints are seen in the snow May it be evident that God's my companion, from the warmth and peaceful glow

> For at my parting breath, all I'll take is what I leave behind The footsteps on my journey of life, a path for others to find

Peace, a quiet walk with God, holding tightly to His hand Inviting others to walk and talk with us, leaving footsteps in the sand

PEACE



That you may walk worthy of the Lord, fully pleasing Him, being fruitful in every good work and increasing in the knowledge of God.