

THE DAY GRACE ENTERED THEE

As in thee Life took residence
And marked thy lovely countenance,
Marveled did I at thy side
To see the choice of faith preside.

Sweetness danced on thee as haze
While on thy form fixed Jesus' gaze,
From King to newest prince of His,
Now clothed upon with righteousness.

Purity and Love and Light
Now thine for seeking Truth and Right
Walk before thee through each door
And guide thy way forevermore.

Blemished ne'er again with sin,
Washed with Blood, set to begin,
Forward soldier shall thee run
To wrap all fleshly warring won.

Oh, what a precious second birth
Before my eyes, unvalued worth!
The day our Master met the tree
Was for the day grace entered thee.

- Paula Leanes