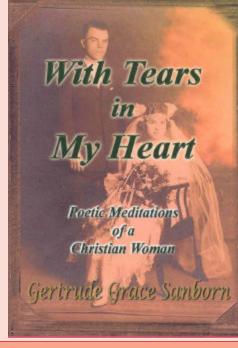
odav New Jersey 08108 Waite Th.D. For Bible Park Avenue Collingswood, D. **Pastor**

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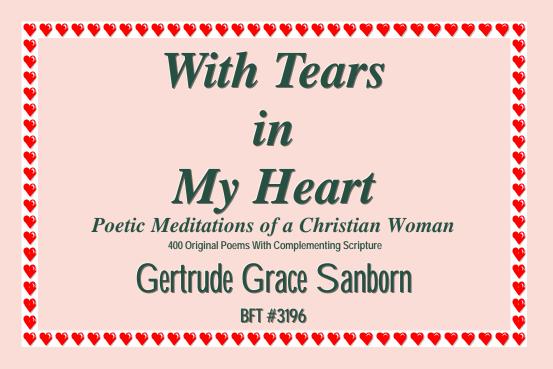


My Times Are In Thy Hands

Such hands as Thine Can never fail nor falter: My times, my goings, and my comings Thou dost know. So strong--such hands, So wise in all their moving, Directing worlds and all the teeming Nations here below!

Thy hands, my God, Are holding me! My times so small they seem As I compare Thy hands which wrote the Law And shook the Mountain. Those hands deal tenderly with me in care!

My times, Thy hands! Sweet peace I find in this, O Lord, And grace to meet the problems of each day. So I put my hand in Thine, **O** God my Father; And holding thus will walk my brief And earthly way!



If you recall, years ago the Bible For Today ministry featured one of Gertrude G. Sanborn's poems in every issue of the monthly BIBLE FOR TODAY NEWSREPORT. Many of our friends would ask, "When are you going to put Gertrude Sanborn's poems in a book?" NOW WE HAVE THEM IN A BOOK. This 414-page-book is a hand-sized treasure with an embossed padded cover. It is more than a memorial to Yvonne Waite's mother. This Biblical tool is an oasis for the reader's spiritual enrichment. It is a must for your family and friends!

While reading With Tears in My Heart, a friend said, "There is nothing in the emotions of life that are not covered in Mrs. Sanborn's poetry." An E-mail friend wrote, "Her poems affect the inner part of my heart?" A young widow wrote, "When I read Mrs. Sanborn's poems, I begin to sing the words. I never had an experience like that before." Dr. D. A. Waite remarked, "These poems are written by a devoted Bible-believing Christian with deep spiritual discernment and a great skill as a poet"

Each of Mrs. Sanborn's three daughters suffered pain. One had a bone disease as a child three years of age. Another was brain-injured at birth. A third died of cancer at age twenty. Her tears of sorrow continued when her only son-in-law suffered from the same type of cancer that took the life of her second-born. Finally, she learned that her husband had to surrender his leg to the physician's knife.

Instead of fleeing from God, Mrs. Sanborn ran to Him and to His Book. It was there that she found solitude and relief! Take her poems with you in your distress and find comfort! With tears in her heart, Gertrude Sanborn drew closer to her Lord and Saviour and to His Words. As you read her poetry, you too will feel her heartbeat and be blessed.

With Tears in My Heart

400 Poetic Meditations of a Christian Woman Original Poems With Complementing Scripture Gertrude Grace Sanborn BFT #3196

Jesus My Lord

Into a world aloof and cold, The loving Saviour came Born in a stable all alone With nothing of rank or fame.

The poorest of shepherds beheld Him there And cattle stood mute by His bed. The dear Son of God was born in a barn, And there He cradled His head.

Into the body prepared by His Lord, He wearied and hungered and cried. In likeness of flesh, He walked to the cross; And there He suffered and died.

Tho dead and away three days and three nights, The tomb could not hold God's dear Son. He arose and ascended and now lives on high, A proof that His work here was done.

Now living in me who believed and was saved, Abiding and taking control, This wonderful One, Who was born in a barn, Is my Saviour and keepeth my soul.

Pastor D. A. Waite Th.D., Ph.D. The Bible For Today

900 Park Avenue Collingswood, New Jersey 08108 Phone: 800-564-6109 or 856-854-4452 www.BibleForToday.org

Grace

Hard is the pathway of training, Stern is the way He may use To take our dim eyes from the earth things, To make us His own will to choose.

How often our hands seem to cling to The baubles and toys of this sphere, But a wonderful wise overseer Will give us of things far more dear.

He seats us in Heavenly places, Enfolds us around with care, Bestows on us gifts for His glory That we may be used everywhere.

He lets us see failure in others, Permits us to weep over loss, And does all this while He is turning Our eyes from this world to His cross.

Request A Copy Of With Tears in My Heart 400 Poetic Meditations of a Christian Woman For Your Family And Friends

Remain In Your Place

If you're discontented and unhappy And your place and purpose grows dim, There is always a ship at Joppa If you don't want to stay and win.

If you turn from the task of the present To follow a beckoning star, There is always a ship at Joppa To take you from where you are.

But you'll miss the blessing He gives you If you wander away from His place; For there's a fare to be paid at Joppa If you do not remain in your place.



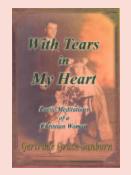
"Her poems affect the inner part of my heart!"

Above The Din

Above the din and noise and strife, Above the cares of my own life; O Lord, I come to Thee and pray; Now teach me, Lord, just what to say.

For self I cry, "I need Thy touch!" For I do murmur ever much; For others dear I yearn and plead That Thou wilt grant their every need.

My Lord, I long to come to Thee So free and oft that I may be In reverent attitude all day To lift my heart and learn to pray.



Brochure designed by Daniel Stephen Waite Mrs. Sanborn's Grandson

Pastor D. A. Waite Th.D., Ph.D. The Bible For Today

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