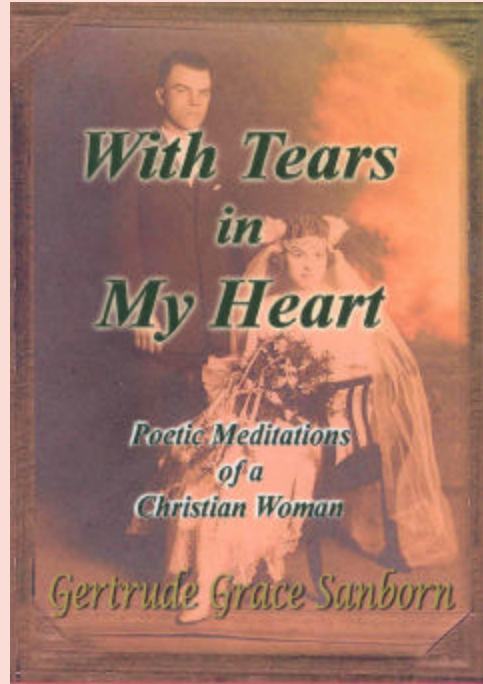


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The Bible For Today
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Collingswood, New Jersey 08108

Address Correction Requested



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.



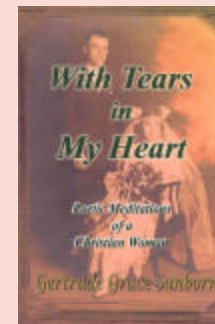
"Her poems affect the inner part of my heart!"

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.
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