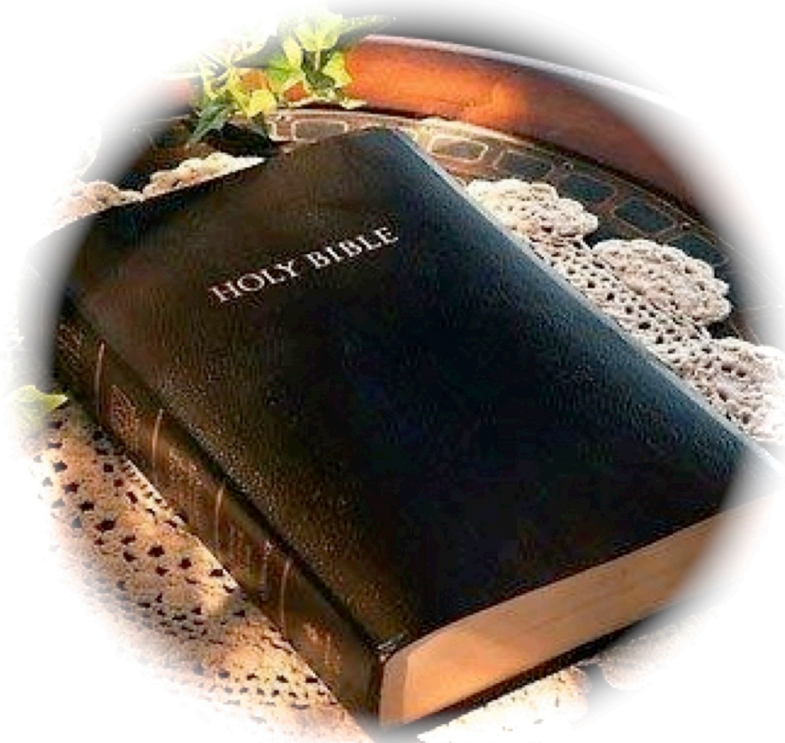


## The Precious Book



[www.scripturaltruths.org](http://www.scripturaltruths.org)

Though the cover is worn  
And the pages are torn  
And places bear traces of tears,  
Yet more precious than gold  
Is the Book worn and old,  
That can shatter and scatter my fears.

When I prayerfully look  
In the precious old Book,  
As my eyes scan the pages I see,  
Any tokens of love  
From the Father above,  
Who is nearest and dearest to me.

This old Book is my guide,  
'Tis a friend by my side,  
It will lighten and brighten my way;  
And each promise I find  
Soothes and gladdens my mind  
As I read it and heed it each day.

Oh, wonderful, wonder Word of the Lord,  
True wisdom its pages unfold,  
And though we may read it a thousand times o'er,  
They never, no never grow old.

Each line hath a treasure, each treasure a pearl,  
That all, if they will, may secure;  
And we know that when time and the world pass away,  
God's Word shall forever endure.

God's Word is like a deep, deep mine,  
And jewels rich and rare  
Are hidden in its mighty depths  
For every searcher there.

... *Unknown*