Believing

 I know not the path that lies before me,

 Its hills and curves I cannot see.

 But I know I am safe in Jesus’ arms,

 By believing in what he did for me.

 He carried that cross,

 Up the hill of Calvary.

 Spreading His arms,

 Died for me.

 Later when they to the grave,

 It was empty!

 He had risen!

 Now he is my Savior for all eternity.

Treasure

 I’ve got treasure

 Beyond measure,

 I’ve got Jesus

 And His love.

 Best of all He’s went,

 To make a home up above.

 I may have money

 In my pockets,

 And memories in lockets,

 But earthly treasures

 Pass away.

 I know the love of Jesus

 Is here to stay.