

I testify that in this and every hour  
He is, with nail-scarred hands,  
extending to us that same grace,  
holding on to us and encouraging  
us, refusing to let us go until we are  
safely home in the embrace of  
Heavenly Parents. For such a  
perfect moment, I continue to  
strive, however clumsily. For such a  
perfect gift, I continue to give  
thanks, however inadequately. I do  
so in the very name of Perfection  
itself, of Him who has never been  
clumsy or inadequate but who loves  
all of us who are, even the Lord  
Jesus Christ.

**ELDER JEFFREY R. HOLAND**