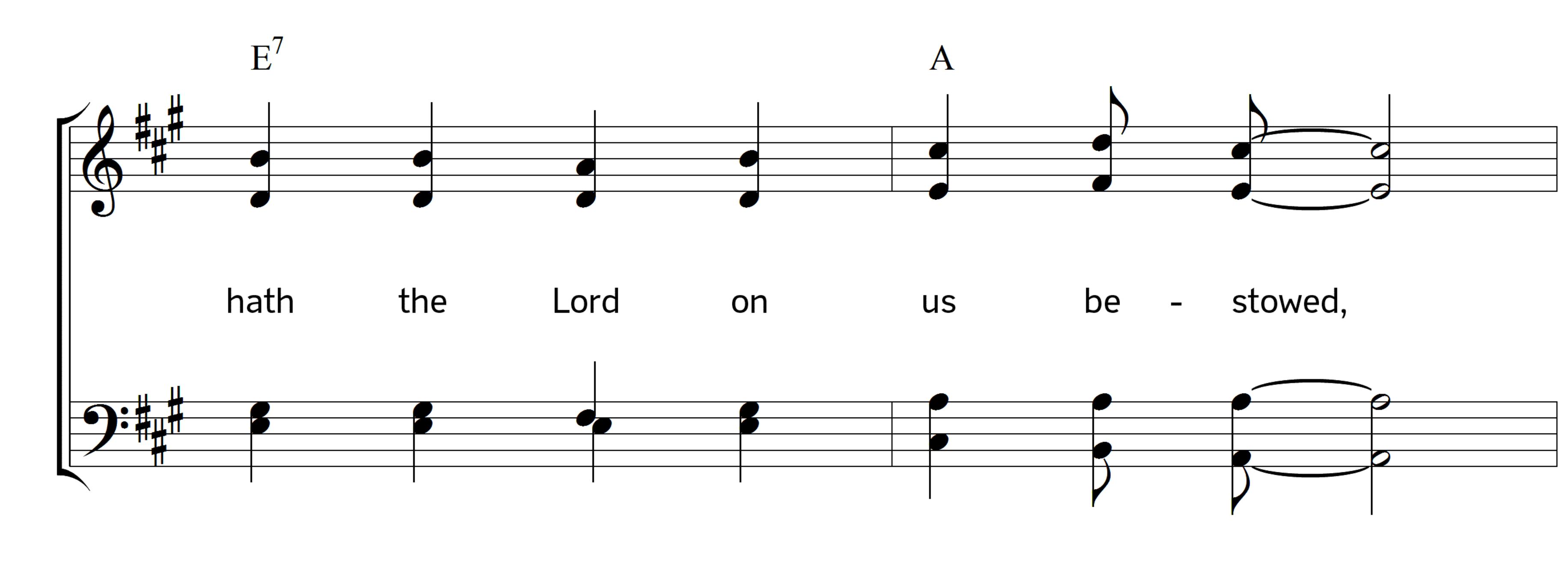
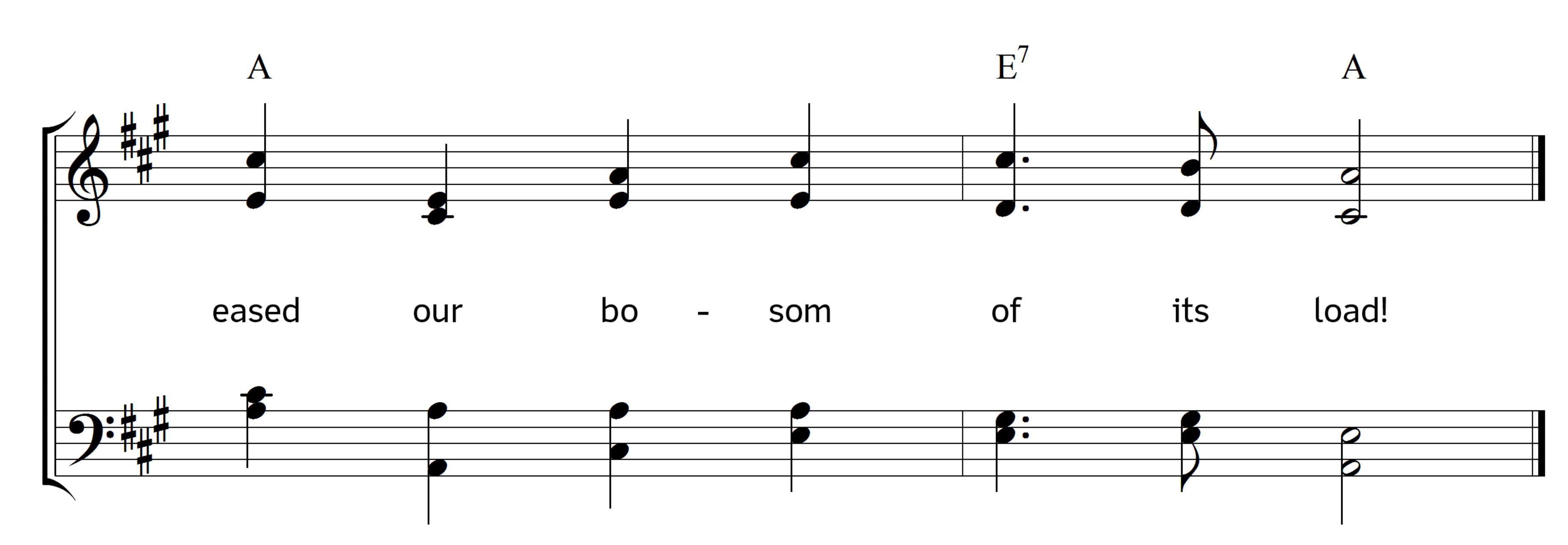
## COMFORT









2. O how oft hath he relieved us by the noon-day heat oppressed, and how oft, when aught hath grieved us, have we found with him sweet rest!

3. Short the space, and he will take us to himself – O wondrous love! and of his great glory make us sharers in the realms above.

4. Then shall we appear before him, not as now in pilgrim-dress, but to worship and adore him, clothed in robes of righteousness.

5. Should not that, my heart, compose thee under every kind of ill?Should it not at once dispose thee both to do and bear his will?

6. All has furthered thy salvation, since thou madest Christ thy friend; wait with peaceful expectation, patiently await the end.

7. Even things which most distress thee, that which most thy patience tries, are intended all to bless thee, are but mercies in disguise.

8. If he lets thee sometimes stumble on the steep and rugged way, 'tis to make thee meek and humble, and on him more fully stay.

9. Onward press with look directed to thy home beyond the skies, till the glory long expected burst on thee in Paradise.

10. Let not threats or hardships move thee, soon thy warfare will be done; hark! the blue expanse above thee, seems to whisper "Hasten on."