UNFALTERING TRUST



2. But weaker yet that thought must prove to search thy great eternal plan, – thy sovereign counsels, born of love, long ages ere the world began.

3. When my dim reason would demand why that, or this, thou dost ordain, by some vast deep I seem to stand, whose secrets I must ask in vain.

4. When doubts disturb my troubled breast, and all is dark as night to me, here as on solid rock I rest, that so it seemeth good to thee.

5. Be this my joy, that evermore thou rulest all things at thy will; thy sovereign wisdom I adore, and calmly, sweetly, trust thee still.

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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