





- 2. The darkness seemeth long, and even the light no respite brings with it, no soothing rest for this worn frame; yet in the midst of all thy love revives. Father, thy will is best. "In me ye shall have peace"! ("... ye shall have peace"!)
- 3. Sleep cometh not, when most I seem to need its kindly balm. O Father, be to me better than sleep; and let these sleepless hours be hours of blessed fellowship with thee. "In me ye shall have peace"! ("... ye shall have peace"!)
- 4. Not always seen, the wisdom and the love, and sometimes hard to be believed, when pain wrestles with faith, and almost overcomes – yet even in conflict thy sure words sustain, "In me ye shall have peace"! ("... ye shall have peace"!)
- 5. Father, the flesh is weak; fain would I rise above its weakness into things unseen. Lift thou me up; give me the open ear, to hear the voice that speaketh from within: "In me ye shall have peace"! ("... ye shall have peace"!)
- 6. Father, the hour is come, the hour when I shall with these fading eyes behold thy face, and drink in all the fulness of thy love! Till then, oh, speak to me thy words of grace, "In me ye shall have peace"! ("... ye shall have peace"!)

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