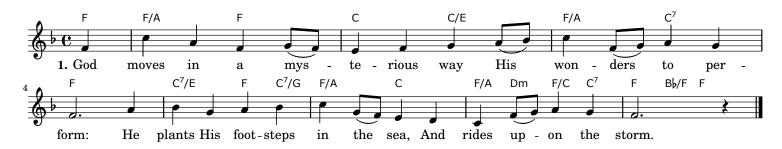
God moves in a mysterious way

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Plan

675



- Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up His bright designs,
 And works His sovereign will.
- 3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy, and shall break In blessings on your head.
- 4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
- 5. His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour: The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
- 6. Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain; God is His own Interpreter, And He will make it plain.