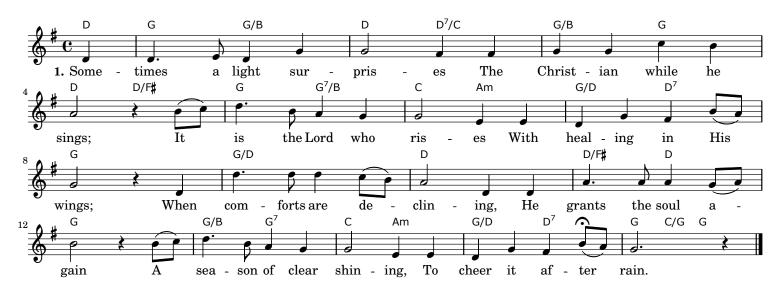
Sometimes a light surprises

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Providing

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- 2. In holy contemplation
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new;
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say—
 E'en let the unknown morrow
 Bring with it what it may.
- 3. It can bring with it nothing,
 But He will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing,
 Will clothe His people too:
 Beneath the spreading heavens
 No creature but is fed;
 And He, who feeds the ravens,
 Will give His children bread.

4. Though vine nor fig tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear;
Though all the fields should wither
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.