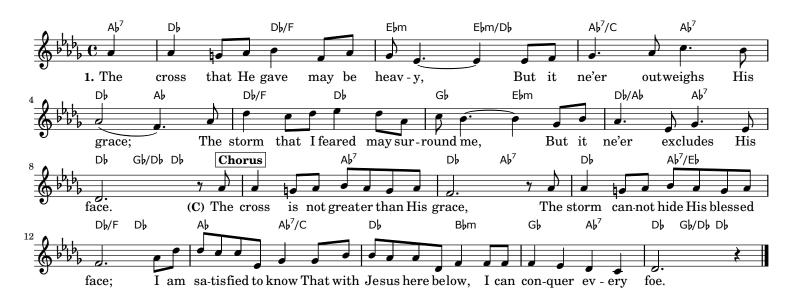
The cross that He gave may be heavy

Comfort in Trials — By Grace for Suffering

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- 2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me; The cup that I drink not more bitter Than He drank in Gethsemane.
- 3. The light of His love shineth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe; The toil of my work groweth lighter, As I stoop to raise the low.
- 4. His will I have joy in fulfilling, As I'm walking in His sight; My trials more blessings are bringing, Christ in them is my delight.