



Sufficient Is He

His *grace* is sufficient,
Then why need I fear,
Though the testing be hard,
And the trial severe?
He tempers each wind
That upon me doth blow,
And tenderly whispers,
Thy Father doth know.

His *power* is sufficient,
Then why should I fear,
Though the storm clouds hang low,
And wild is the gale?
His strength will not falter,
Whatever betide,
And safe on His bosom
He bids me to hide.

His *love* is sufficient,
Yes, boundless and free;
As high as the mountains,
As deep as the sea.
Ah, there will I rest
Till the darkness is o'er,
And wake in His likeness,
To dwell evermore.

--Author Unknown