

The Peace of a Perfect Trust

Oh, for the peace of a perfect trust, My loving God in Thee; Unwavering faith that never doubts Thou choosest best for me.

Best, though my plans be all upset;
Best, though my way be rough;
Best, though my earthly store be scant;
In Christ I have enough.

Best, though my health and strength be gone;
Though weary days be mine,
Shut out from much that others have
Not my will, Lord, but Thine.

And e'en though disappointments come,
They, too, are best for me—
To wean me from this changing world,
And lead me nearer Thee.

Oh, for the peace of a perfect trust
That looks away from all,
And sees Thy Hand in everything—
In great events and small.

That hears Thy Voice — a Fathers Voice,
Directing for the best.
Oh, for the peace of a perfect trust,
A heart with Thee at rest.

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