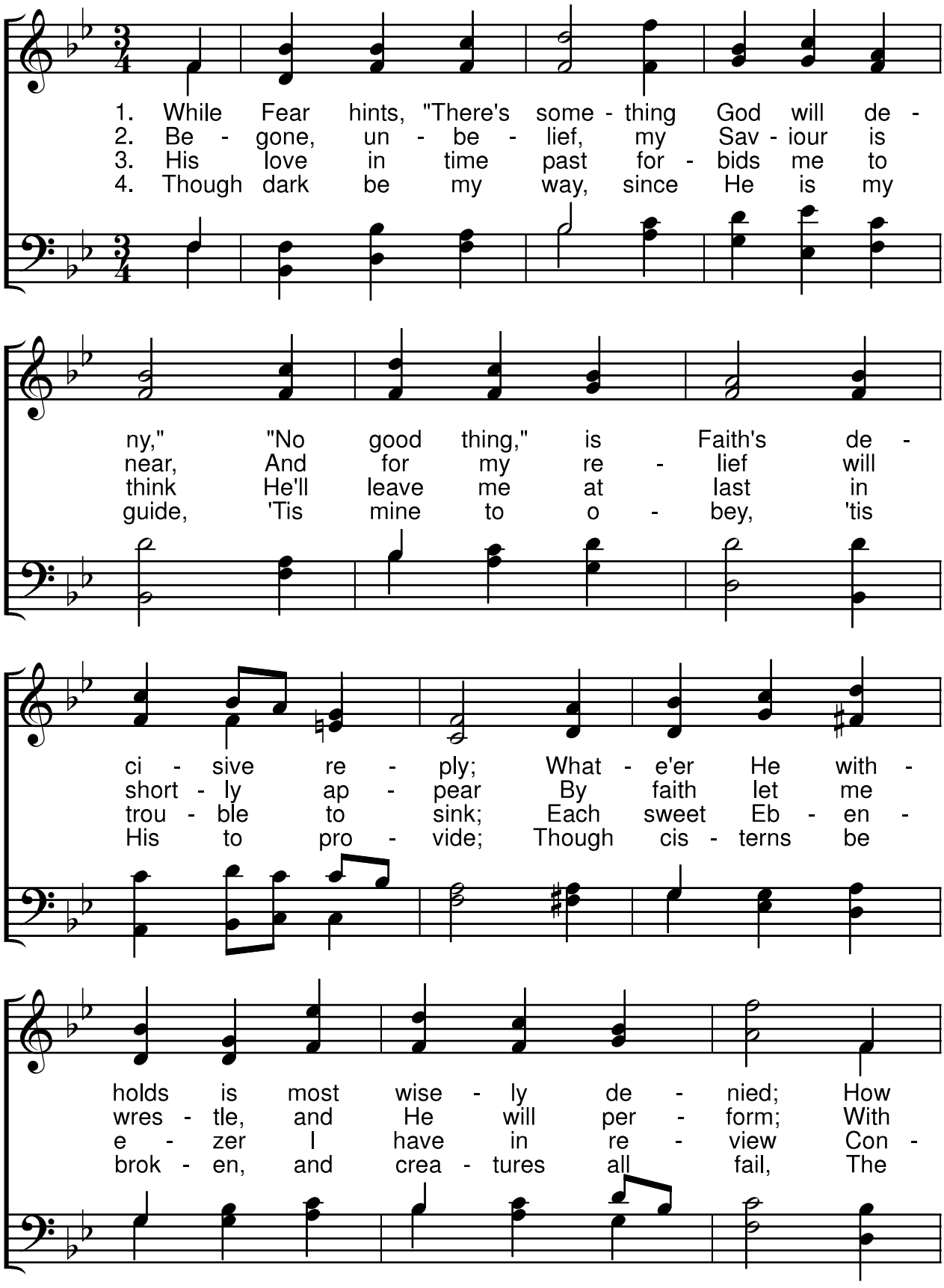
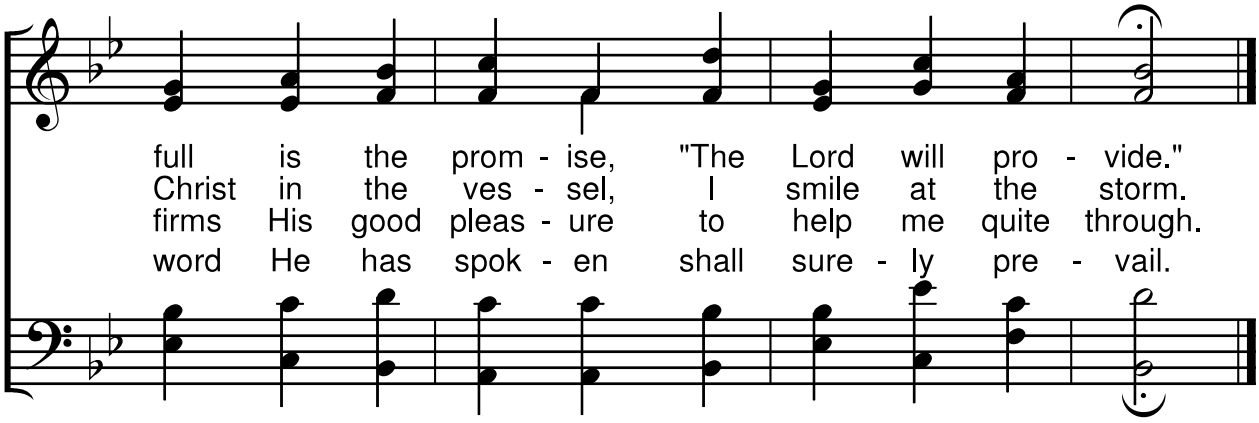
87. FAITH'S CONFIDENCE

86.





5. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food;
Though painful at present, 'twill end before long;
And then, Oh, how pleasant the conqueror's song.

6. Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less:
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

7. How bitter that cup, no heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up, that sinners might live.
His way was much rougher and darker than mine.
Did Jesus thus suffer and shall I repine?

8. Though troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The scriptures assure us the Lord will provide.

9. How firm a foundation, saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in God's holy word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?