

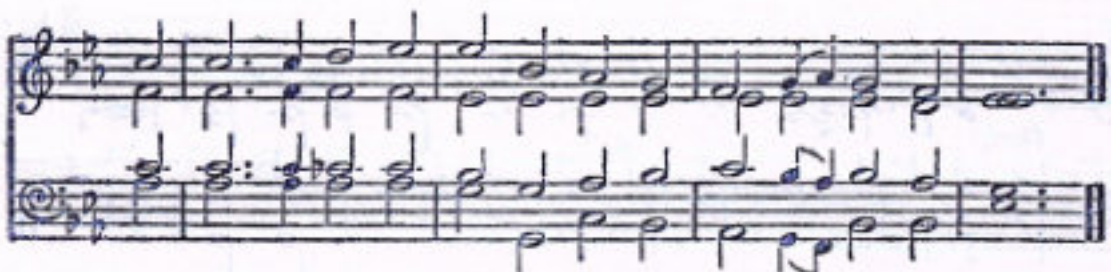
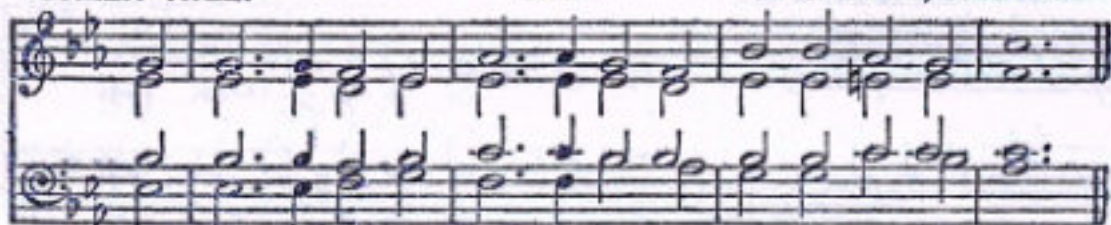
# Trustfulness and Peace

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GREEN HILL.

C.M.

A. L. PEACE, 1844-1912.



- 1 Who fathoms the eternal thought ?  
Who talks of scheme and plan ?  
The Lord is God ! He needeth not  
The poor device of man.
- 2 Here in the maddening maze of things,  
When tossed by storm and flood,  
To one fixed ground my spirit clings ;  
I know that God is good !
- 3 I long for household voices gone,  
For vanished smiles I long ;  
But God hath led my dear ones on,  
And He can do no wrong.
- 4 I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.
- 5 And if my heart and flesh are weak  
To bear an untried pain,  
The bruised reed He will not break,  
But strengthen and sustain.
- 6 No offering of my own I have,  
Nor works my faith to prove ;  
I can but give the gifts He gave,  
And plead His love for love.
- 7 And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar ;  
No harm from Him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.
- 8 I know not where His islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air ;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His love and care.

*John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-92*