

Now nature's God works out a way of His own,
Whatever He doeth is right;
Though His plans may be hid from all eyes but his own
Some day they'll be plain to our sight.
In the meantime a choice we may all of us make,
Between a life that on pleasure is bent,
Or doing our duty in this state of life,
Which God in his providence meant.

ALONE

There are times when we feel all alone in the world,
When all life seems heartless and hollow;
No loving hands near, no sympathy dear,
And our cup to the brim filled with sorrow.

Yet could we but see with the vision of faith,
We should know that the Lord in his love,
Sends an angel to guard and stand by our side,
Till we join Him in mansions above.

When Daniel was cast in a den full of lions,
What kept those wild beasts from their prey,
But the shield of the angel sent down from above,
Making darkness as light as the day.

When Elisha in Dothan was compassed about,
By the hosts of the Syrian King;
Did he fear or yet quail at that circle of steel,
When his servant the message did bring?

No! he prayed to the Lord that he'd open the eyes
Of his man, that he too might behold,
How by angelic hosts he was compass'd about
And was safe as a sheep within fold.