SAFETY

Nothing can truly harm me, if alone In the Father's arms I lie;

No angel standing by the sapphire throne Is nearer Him than I!

On His great Heart, so human, yet Divine, Weary, I rest,

My future joys and griefs are His, not mine, His will is best.

On such a resting place I calmly give My cares away,

Gloomy forebodings vanish, and I live Just for to-day.

Day's fiercest storm, night's mistiest, darkest gloom, Distress no more,

My Pilot leads me safely, surely home From shore to shore.

Through all Life's battle, Lord, for Christ's dear sake Hold me in Thine embrace,

Until the morning dawn and I awake To see Thy Face!