

Passing Through ...

“When thou passest through the waters,
I will be with thee...”
Tell me friend, is this true comfort?
My Lord walks with me!

Passing through the weeping valley,
Let’s make it a spring.
Thus we read: Psalm 84:6
God our joy shall bring.

“And passing through the rivers, they
Shall not overflow thee”;
Sweet the promise of our Savior,
He will with us be.

As with those three Hebrew children,
There was that fourth Man;
Standing with them in the furnace,
All as God had planned.

We don’t stay in those rough waters,
We’re just passing through;
Safely on our earthly journey,
This our God will do.

Thus our journey; onward, upward,
With our Shepherd, Friend;
Onward He doth lead His children
Safely to the end.

We are pilgrims on our journey
Traveling on to Home
To be with our Lord In Glory,
Never more to roam.

Home at last! With Him who loved us,
Led us all the way;
Leaning upon our Beloved
Into Heavenly Day.

C.H.K., June 2008