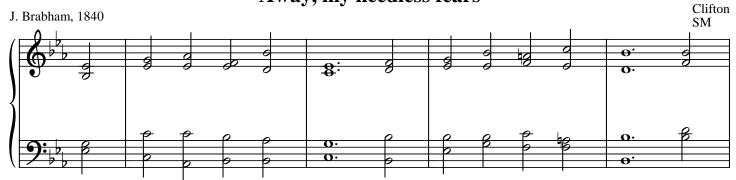
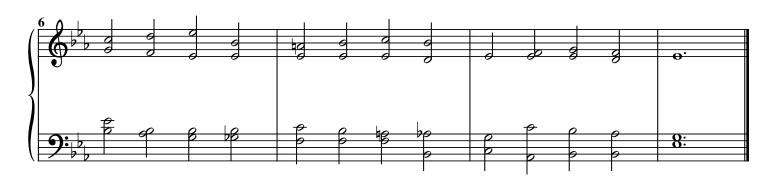
## Away, my needless fears





Away, my needless fears, And doubts no longer mine; A ray of heavenly light appears, A messenger divine.

Thrice comfortable hope, That calms my troubled breast; My Father's hand prepares the cup, And what he wills is best.

If what I wish is good, And suits the will divine; By earth and hell in vain withstood, I know it shall be mine. Still let them counsel take To frustrate his decree, They cannot keep a blessing back By heaven designed for me.

Here then I doubt no more, But in his pleasure rest, Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power, Engage to make me blest.

To accomplish his design The creatures all agree; And all the attributes divine Are now at work for me.

Charles Wesley