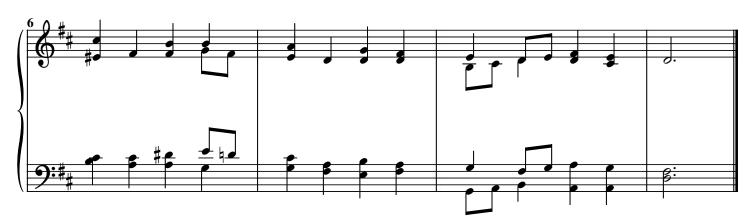
Commit thou all thy griefs





Commit thou all thy griefs And ways into His hands, To His sure truth and tender care, Who heaven and earth commands.

Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and seas obey, He shall direct thy wandering feet, He shall prepare thy way.

Thou on the Lord rely, So safe shalt thou go on; Fix on His work thy steadfast eye So shall thy work be done. No profit canst thou gain By self consuming care; To Him commend thy cause, His ear Attends the softest prayer.

Thy everlasting truth, Father, Thy ceaseless love, Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows What best for each will prove.

Thou everywhere hast sway, And all things serve Thy might; Thy every act pure blessing is, Thy path unsullied light.

Paul Gerhardt

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