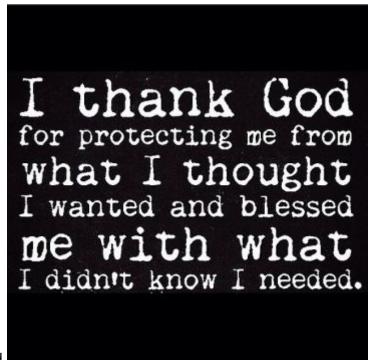






How many times in our lives have we had reason to thank God for this? I know for me it's



been a bunch of times. Thank You, Lord.

I wonder, friend, how often you have wept a bitter tear And asked: "Why is this happening to me?" "What step was taken wrongly to deserve this dreary fate, What action brought about this tragedy?" Only to find in time a vital reason for it all, And Faith you thought so steady put to test, To look back with such wonder at the workings of his hands; 'Dear Lord, Thy will be done, and God knows best.'

It happens to us all, we are so mortal and so weak All too human in our strange and earthly ways, Falling often by the wayside on our journey through this life Seeking light and fighting ignorance's haze. Truly friends, the help is there, for as ye seek so ye shall find And at journey's end how well you shall be blessed

If you truthfully can say without a doubt within your heart

Dear Lord, Thy will be done, and God knows best!

~John McLeod

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