

## MY COMFORT



Upon life's paths God leadeth me,  
Along life's toilsome way;  
Trusting him, I'll ever only,  
Do His will alway.

I must not falter, never fear,  
His mighty arm doth hold me;  
Thru cannon's flash and roar I hear,  
A voice with love to cheer me.

Alas my faith at times will dim,  
And Godly comforts flee;  
All's lost? Ah no! I hear him then,  
Fear not, for I am with thee.

Such sweet assurance, God with me,  
No love nor grace compare;  
And e'en though rough my travel be,  
He'll always get me there.

God gives us peace, He gives us war,  
He gives us sun and rain;  
And e'en though hard the path before,  
We'll never feel the pain.

A comfort to me, always He  
A light upon my way;  
He hides my fears, and cares for me,  
My strength today — Alway.

Staff Sgt. Peter De Jong  
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