



Great Father of mercies and God of all comfort--
What wonderful names for the King of my life!
My Healer and Helper in heartache and sorrow
Is always beside me through sickness and strife.

Great Father of mercies and God of all comfort,
I rest in the grace and the peace You bestow.
In each tribulation, You show Yourself steadfast.
'Midst trial and testing, Your faithfulness shows.

Great Father of mercies and God of all comfort,
Your wise providence brings both pleasure and pain.
Though pressed beyond measure, I trust in Your goodness
That grants consolation 'midst sunshine and rain.

Great Father of mercies and God of all comfort,
Empow'r me to lift up those weary with care,
To come alongside them, to love and to guide them--
A channel of comfort through whom hope is shared.

Great Father of mercies and God of all comfort,
I praise You for graciously answering prayer
In ways that compel me to further petition
My God, Who is able to meet all life's cares.

BLT Taken from 2 Corinthians 1:1-14



There are at times dark, grievous pains that plague the
souls of men. They sorely press upon the heart deep
sorrows without end.

Through such a pain, I cried to God from trouble's deep
despair. The ache of body, soul, and mind defied all
comfort shared.

Adrift, I then complained to God; my spirit was
o'erwhelmed. I anguished through black, sleepless
nights, and words escaped my tongue.

When I considered days gone by and night songs filled
with praise, both doubts and questions raged within.
"Where is the God of grace?"

Then trust prevailed from out the script my Sov'reign
penned for me. Though dark this chapter of my life, I
humbly bowed my knee.

I thought upon the grace of God amidst past toils and
tears. His faithfulness then held me fast with strength to
persevere.

BLT 1996 Taken from Psalm 77