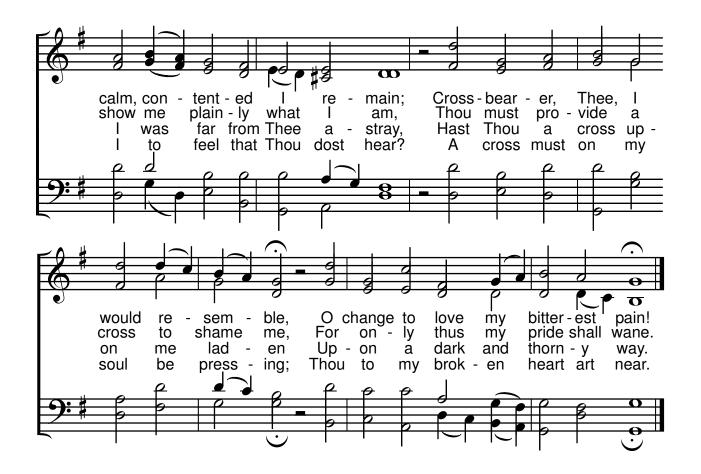
66. THE SCHOOL OF THE CROSS

67, 158, 179.





- 5. O Lord, Thou knowest every secret, Thou seest, hearest, knowest all. My sighs and groans, although yet sleeping, Thou in advance by name dost call. O grant that Thou, Lord, and Thy purpose My foremost thought in life may be; Yea, in Thy silence take and hide me, Or I shall ne'er from sin be free,
- 6. Lord, in Thy presence naught is lacking, No wish denied, but all is right; Transformed to love is all my burden, The yoke is eased, the load seems light. For in Thy stillness nothing threatens The soul amidst earth's woe and pain. To me Thy grace shall be sufficient, The cross shall be my greatest gain.
- 7. No more complaining, no more grieving, But grateful praise shall be my lot; Although chastised, amid oppression, Thy love and grace forsake me not. The paths that seem to us the darkest Are blessings rich, although disguised; All things for good shall work together To them that love Thee, Jesus Christ.