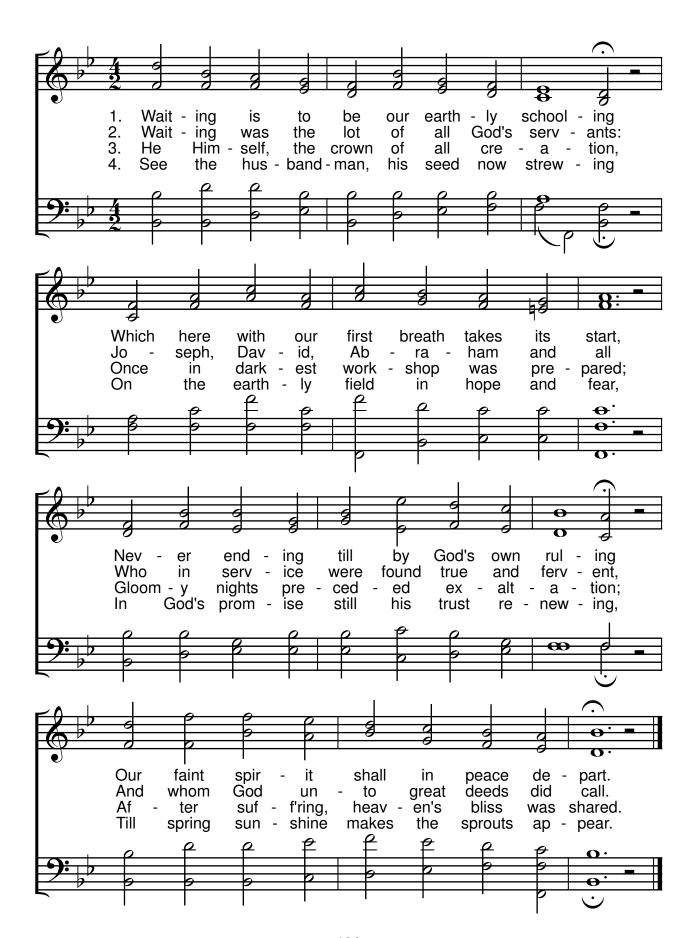
244. THE TIME OF WAITING



- 5. Few fruits ripen from the spring-time sunshine; Not till autumn is abundance shown; Without waiting we ne'er feel the rapture Of a precious, bounteous harvest grown.
- 6. God oft gave beyond all expectation More than heart had wished for to behold; Should not this give us new inspiration To await what His word has foretold?
- Ne'er a word of God was uttered vainly,
 Although its fulfillment seemed afar;
 Noble things take time, though promised plainly;
 And the very best we find in God.
- 8. Battle bravely tow'rd that destination, Though the night of waiting now enfold; Other brethren bore yet more privation, Yet through conflict, vict'ry did behold.
- Vict'ry shalt thou win through fiery trials
 Pure and in the likeness of thy Lord;
 Worthy to partake of joyful blessings,
 Therefore wait now for that great reward.
- Waiting, hoping here in darkest silence, Leads us to that future happiness;
 Waiting, trusting oft with fear and trembling Brings glad tiding of eternal bliss.