

What God Ordains is Always Good



What God ordains is always good: his will is just and holy.
As he directs my life for me, I follow meek and lowly.
My God indeed
In every need
Knows well how he will shield me;
To him, then, I will yield me.

What God ordains is always good: he never will deceive me;
He leads me in his own right way, and never will he leave me.
I take content
What he has sent;
His hand that sends me sadness
Will turn my tears to gladness.

What God ordains is always good: his loving thought attends me;
No poison can be in the cup that my physician sends me.
My God is true;
Each morning new
I trust his grace unending,
My life to him commending.

What God ordains is always good: he is my friend and Father;
He suffers naught to do me harm though many storms may gather.
Now I may know
Both joy and woe;
Some day I shall see clearly
That he has loved me dearly.

What God ordains is always good: though I the cup am drinking
Which savors now of bitterness, I take it without shrinking.
For after grief
God gives relief,
My heart with comfort filling
And all my sorrow stilling.

What God ordains is always good: this truth remains unshaken.
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, I shall not be forsaken.
I fear no harm,
For with his arm
He shall embrace and shield me;
So to my God I yield me.

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