

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should ever be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Beams of Heaven as I Go

Beams of heaven as I go, through this wilderness below,
guide my feet in peaceful ways, turn my midnights into days.
When in the darkness I would grope, faith always sees a star of hope,
and soon from all life's grief and danger I shall be free someday.

I do not know how long 'twill be,
nor what the future holds for me,
but this I know: if Jesus leads me,
I shall get home someday.

Harder yet may be the fight; right may often yield to might;
wickedness a while may reign; Satan's cause may seem to gain.
There is a God that rules above, with hand of power and heart of love;
if I am right, he'll fight my battle, I shall have peace someday.

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nor what the future holds for me,
but this I know: if Jesus leads me,
I shall get home someday.