

GOD'S PEACE

By Paralee Eadie

Forgive me, Lord, for my fear and doubt,
And for not trusting in Thee,
But letting my problems overwhelm,
Thus robbing Your peace from me.

I give You my burdens, doubts, and fears
For they are much too much for me.
I cling to the promise in Your Word
That You'll perfect what concerns me.

You know the reason for every trial;
You can see what I do not see,
So I'm letting go and letting You
Do what is best for me.

When my heart is focused on You, Lord,
That's when all my worries cease,
And whatever life should bring my way,
You will fill me with Your perfect peace.

"The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord,
endureth forever. "Psalms 138:8
(King James Version)

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee,
because he trusteth in thee." Isaiah 26:3 (King James Version)