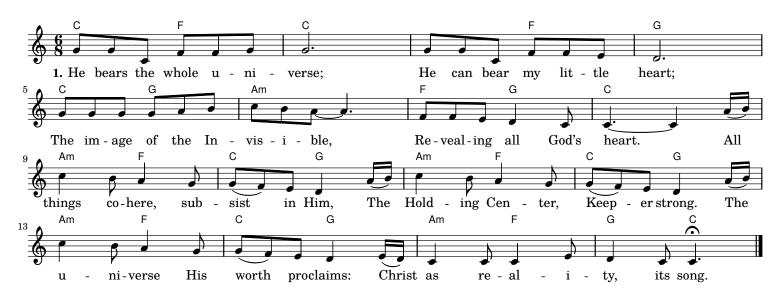
The Holding Center

Comfort in Trials — By the Lord's Hands



- 2. Through His Word, all things have life; Everything, of Him, to Him; And in the heavens now, He stands Lord of Lords, King of Kings.

 In Him we live, in Him we move; In Him we are, have life and breath. In wisdom great He metes the earth, Apportions each their hill and heath.
- 3. This One and I—unified,
 Mingled and incorporate—
 He bears me in His mighty hand—
 On Him my hope is set.
 The universe in which I live
 Is sometimes turbulent with storm,
 But all I wish to see therein—
 His mighty, lovely, lordly form.