

MY FAITH

I see but one step ahead  
As I enter the coming year,  
But what seems dark in the distance  
May brighten as I draw near.

For the One who cares for His children  
Will watch as the Sheperd of old,  
To guid and direct their foot steps  
As the days and the weeks unfold.

So I press on with faith unshaken ,  
That out of the dark and unrest  
With my hand held fast in my Father's  
He will guide me to all that is best.

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