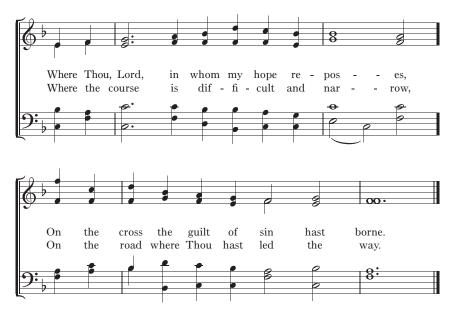
## 90 Mid Life's Anguish I Am Not Complaining





- 3. Make me, Lord, to be more faithful ever, And the fruit of faith, that holy fervor, Of unfeigned love, O grant to me. Lacking love I have no hope of winning; Love alone can bring to love's beginning; Only love leads through the world to Thee.
- 4. Friendly is the call which Thou hast given, Dearest Lord! Yet many steps to heaven Still remain which I must needs ascend. Therefore, look upon Thy servant humble; O sustain his going lest he stumble; Still Thy helping hand to him extend.
- 5. Let enlightened eyes to me be given That by hope I here foresee Thy heaven, When from toil and strife no rest I find. In this vale of anguish and affliction, Give me constant peace and pure affection And a trustful, happy, heav'nly mind.
- 6. Yea, upon this earth I am a stranger, Often burdened and exposed to danger, Just a pilgrim, needy and unknown! Lord, the cross remains my journey's token Till I hear Thy "Well done" to me spoken, And at last I reach that heav'nly home.