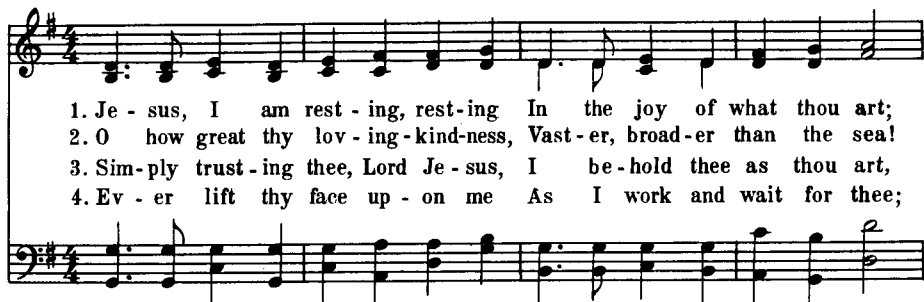


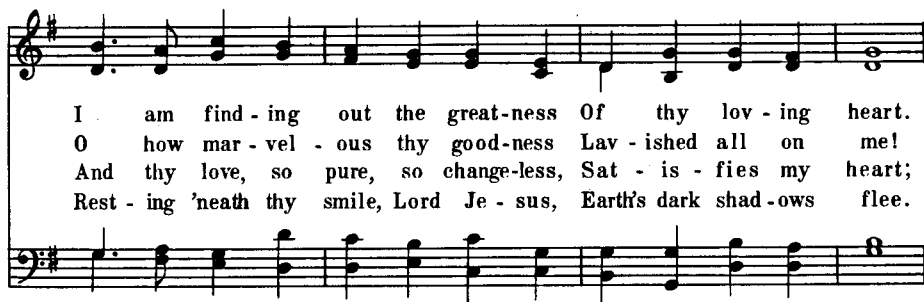
Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith... Heb. 12:2

RESTING 8. 7. 8. 5. D. with refrain
James Mountain, 1843-1933

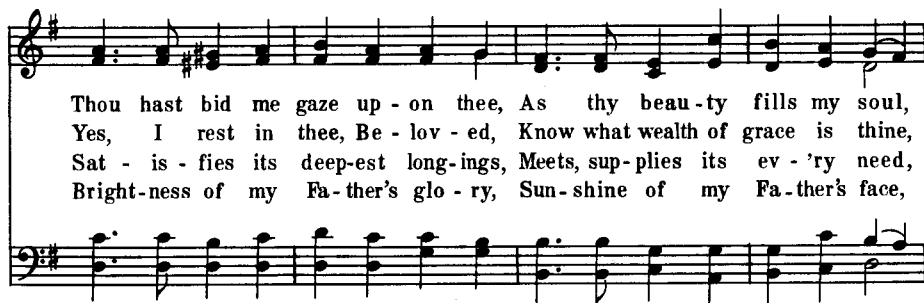
Jean Sophia Pigott, 1876, alt.



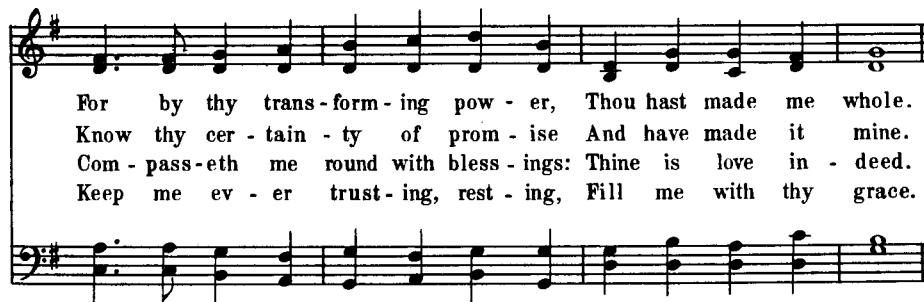
1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what thou art;
2. O how great thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!
3. Sim - ply trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold thee as thou art,
4. Ev - er lift thy face up - on me As I work and wait for thee;



I am find - ing out the great - ness Of thy lov - ing heart.
O how mar - vel - ous thy good - ness Lav - ished all on me!
And thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
Rest - ing 'neath thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.



Thou hast bid me gaze up - on thee, As thy beau - ty fills my soul,
Yes, I rest in thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is thine,
Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,
Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,



For by thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
Know thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise And have made it mine.
Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed.
Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with thy grace.