



“The time of trouble nears, ‘It hasteth greatly’;
E’en now its ripples span the world-wide sea;
O when its waves are swollen to mountains stately,
Will the resistless billows sweep o’er me?

“Or, terror-stricken, will I then discover
A wondrous presence standing in glory by,
Treading the waters! Immanuel—Life-giver,
With words of cheer—‘Be not afraid—’tis I’.

“Yes, a hand, strong, yet tender as a mother’s,
Will from the surging billows lift me out.
With soft rebuke, more loving than a brother’s:
‘Of little faith! O, wherefore didst thou doubt?’”

—Studies in the Scriptures, Vol. 4: [D157]—

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THE TIME OF TROUBLE.