523  Like as a Mother, God Comforts
All Her Children

Like as a mother, God comforts all Her children;
Love is true solace in giving joy for sorrow,
O holy presence, that stills all our demand.

Com-fort is calm, that bids all tumult cease;
O, in that light, all earthly loss is gain;
O love of God, that needs but to be known!

Com-fort is hope and courage for end-
Joy must endure, Love’s giving is for-
Heaven is at hand, when Your pure touch per-


WORDS: Maria Louise Baum, alt.
MUSIC: Suzanne Montgomery


SOLACE
12.10.11.10.
Alternate tune: 174

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deavor, ev er; suades us, Com fort is love, whose home a bides in Life is of God, whose ra diance can not Com fort of God, that seeks and finds Her

peace. wane.

own.