

Trust Me Child

September 19, 2014



What shall we eat in the morning?
Where shall we go when we thirst?
How shall we cover our bodies
From the cold?

Trust Me, Child, in all your ways acknowledge Me,
Lean not on your own understanding.
Trust Me, Child, with all your heart,
And I will make a straighter path for you.
Consider the birds of the air,
Not a sparrow would fall to the ground.
I have lifted them high, as they joyfully fly,
Do they seem to have ever a care?

Heart Dwellers

<http://heartdwellers.org/>

<https://www.bitchute.com/channel/still-small-voice/>