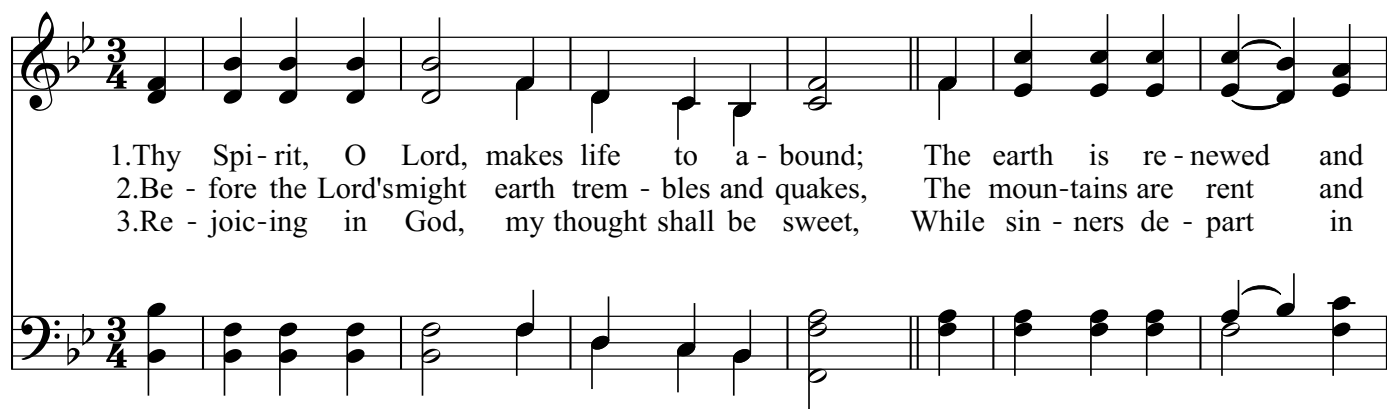
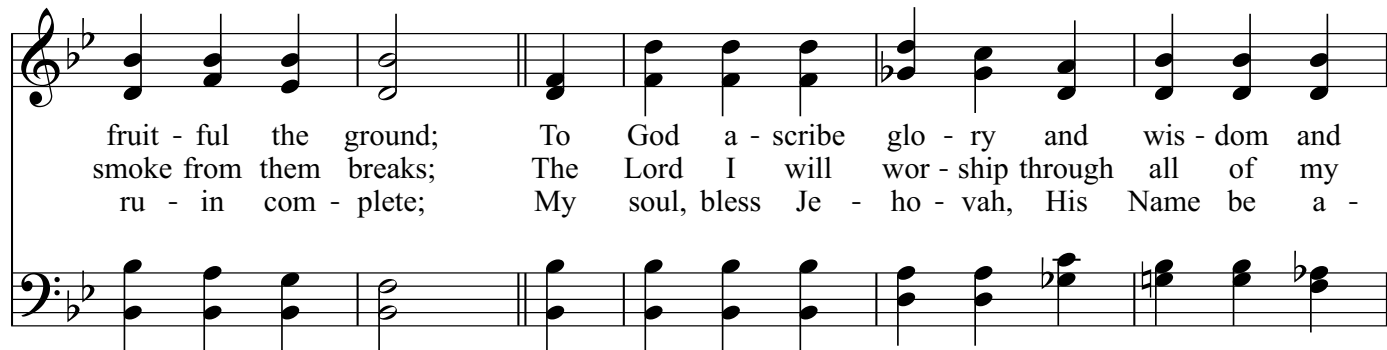


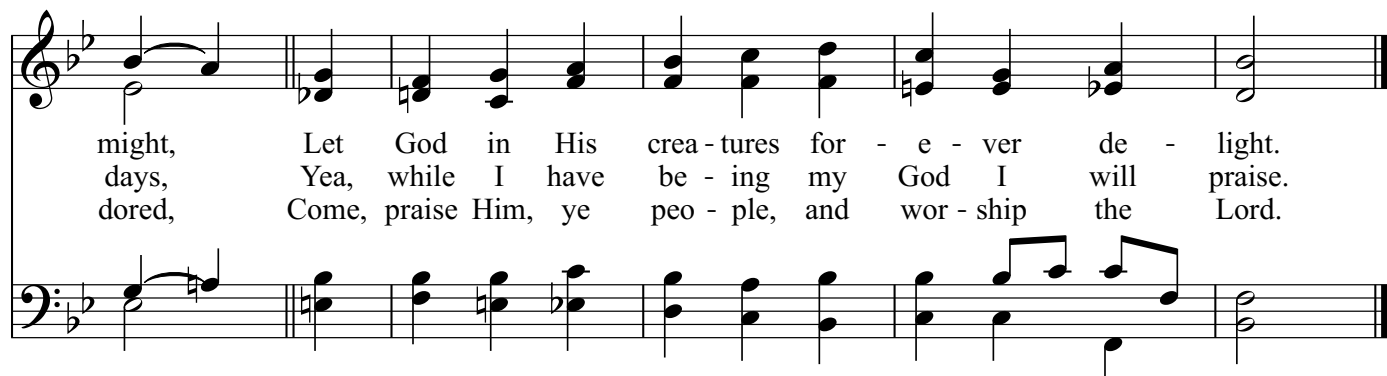
287.A Meditation on Providence



1.Thy Spi-rit, O Lord, makes life to a-bound; The earth is re-newed and
 2.Be-fore the Lord's might earth trem-bles and quakes, The moun-tains are rent and
 3.Re-joic-ing in God, my thought shall be sweet, While sin-ners de-part in



fruit-ful the ground; To God a-scribe glo-ry and wis-dom and
 smoke from them breaks; The Lord I will wor-ship through all of my
 ru-in com-plete; My soul, bless Je-ho-vah, His Name be a-



might, Let God in His crea-tures for-e-ver de-light.
 days, Yea, while I have be-ing my God I will praise.
 dored, Come, praise Him, ye peo-ple, and wor-ship the Lord.