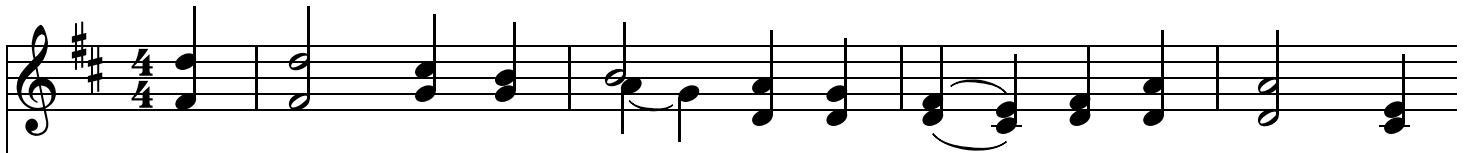


# A Word of Wisdom

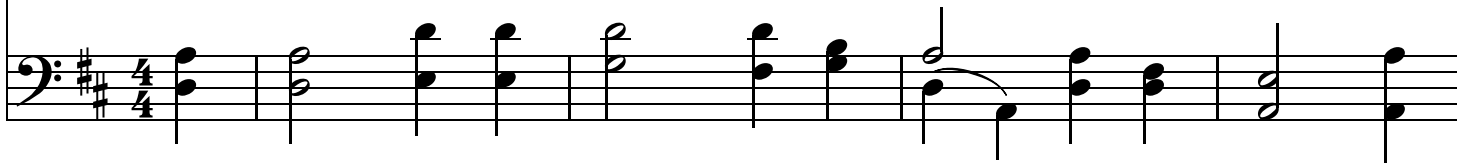
Text: Donald N. Bugg

Music: Jay M. Butler

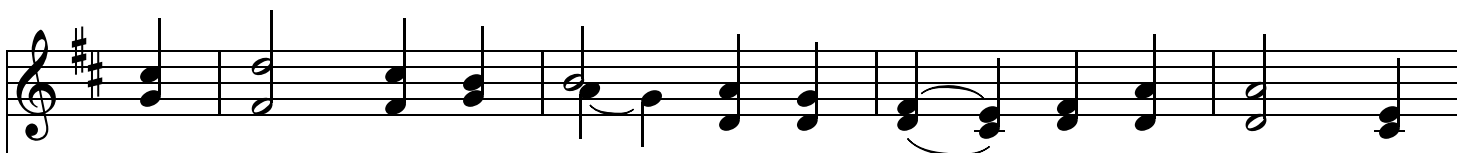
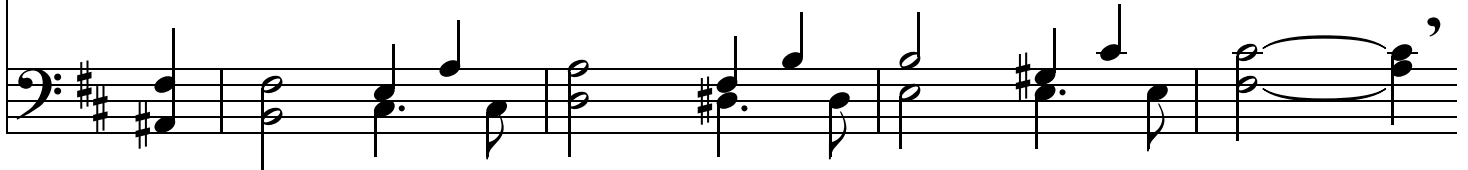
$\text{♩} = 90 - 112$



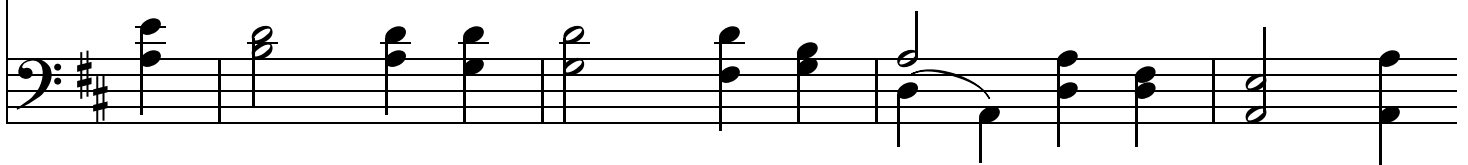
Our Fa - ther, whose love for his chil - dren sur - pass - es  
In joy - ful o - be - dience our bod - ies we'll streng - then:  
Though men may con - spire to bring e - vils up - on us,  
The boun - ties of Earth will be ours - in their sea - son.



The height and the depth - of all love - known on Earth, \_\_\_\_\_  
Pure tem - ples where - in - our free spi - rits may dwell. \_\_\_\_\_  
Our Lord's lov - ing coun - sel will off - er re - lief. \_\_\_\_\_  
To run shall not wea - ry nor walk - make us faint, \_\_\_\_\_



Has giv - en a prin - ci - ple bound - with a pro - mise,  
The weak - est a - mong - us may still - claim the bles - sings  
As Is - ra - el's child - dren were saved - from de - struc - tion,  
And trea - sures a - boun - ding of know - ledge a - wait us



To bless us with free - dom and guide us from birth. \_\_\_\_  
 Of health and pro - tec - tion from sor - row and hell. \_\_\_\_  
 His hand will pre - serve us from dan - ger and grief. \_\_\_\_  
 Thru keep - ing his law with hearts free from con - straint. \_\_\_\_

A word of wis - dom for \_\_\_\_ our time:

A gift of God's com - pas - - sion di - vine!