

Though Outward Trials (Though Deepening Trials)

Eliza R. Snow, Times and Seasons, January 15, 1841, pg 287

Though outward trials throng your way,
Press on, press on, ye Saints of God!
Ere long, the resurrection day
Will spread its light and truth abroad.

Though outward ills await us here,
The time at longest, is not long;
Ere prince Messiah will appear
Surrounded by a glorious throng.

Lift up your hearts in praise to God—
Let your rejoicings never cease:
Though tribulation rage abroad,
Christ says, "in me ye shall have peace."

What tho' our rights have been assail'd?
What tho' by foes we've been despoiled?
Jehovah's promise has not fail'd—
Jehovah's purpose is not foil'd:

His work is moving on apace,
And great events are rolling forth—
The kingdom of the latter days—
The "little stone," must fill the earth.

Though satan rage, 'tis all in vain,—
The words the ancient prophets spoke
Sure, as the throne of God, remain,
Nor men nor devils can revoke.

All glory to His sacred name,
Who calls his servants-sends them forth.
To prove the nations—to proclaim
Salvation's trumpet, thro' the earth.