

# "God The Provider"

Who shall tell our untold need,  
Deeply felt, though scarcely known!  
Who the hungering soul can feed,  
Guard, and guide, but God alone?  
Blessed promise! while we see  
Earthly friends must powerless be,  
Earthly fountains quickly dry:  
God shall *a//* your need supply.

He hath said it-- so we know  
Nothing less can we receive.  
Oh that thankful love may glow  
While we restfully believe--  
Ask not how, but trust Him still;  
Ask not when, but wait **His will**:  
Simply on His word rely,  
God shall *a//* your need supply.

Through the whole of life's long way,  
Outward, inward need we trace;  
Need arising day by day,  
Patience, wisdom, strength, and grace.  
Needing Jesus most of all,  
Full of need, on Him we call;  
Then how gracious His reply,  
God shall *a//* your need supply!

Great our need, but greater far  
Is our Father's loving power;  
He upholds each mighty star,  
He unfolds each tiny flower.  
He who numbers every hair,  
Earnest of His faithful care,  
Gave His Son for us to die;  
God shall all *your need* supply.



Yet we often **vainly** plead  
For a fancied good denied,  
What *we deemed* a pressing need  
Still remaining unsupplied.  
Yet from dangers all concealed,  
Thus our wisest Friend doth shield;  
No *good thing* will He deny,  
God shall all your **need** supply.

Can we count redemption's treasure,  
Scan the glory of God's love?  
Such shall be the boundless measure  
Of His blessings from above.  
All we ask or think, and more,  
He will give in bounteous store,  
He can fill and satisfy,  
**God shall all your need supply.**

One, the channel, deep and broad,  
From the Fountain of the Throne,  
Christ the Saviour, Son of God,  
Blessings flow through Him alone.  
He, the Faithful and the True,  
Brings us mercies ever new:  
Till we reach His home on high,  
**"God shall all your need supply."**

~By Frances Ridley Havergal ~

