

Not Down, But Through

GATHERED IN THY NAME 8.7.8.7.

Annie Johnson Flint

unknown

G C/G

“When Thou pass - est through the wa - ters,”

G Em Am D G

Deep the waves may be and cold, But Je - ho - vah

C Am D7 G

is our re - fuge, And His prom - ise is our hold.

2. For the Lord Himself has said it,
He, the faithful God and true;
“When you come into the waters
You will not go down, but through.”
3. Seas of sorrow, seas of trial,
Bitter anguish, fiercest pain,
Rolling surges of temptation
Sweeping over heart and brain,
4. They will never overflow us
For we know His work is true;
All His waves and all His billows
He will lead us safely through.

5. Threat'ning breakers of destruction,
Doubt's insidious undertow,
Will not sink us, will not drag us
Out to ocean depths of woe;
6. For His promise will sustain us,
Praise the Lord, whose word is true!
We will not go down, or under,
For He says, "You will pass through."

Since I live alone, I have struggled with isolation. In the pandemic this became even worse. The telephone, the zoom meetings, and facetime are wonderful, but not being with saints almost became too much. I was depressed and even my sleep became interrupted. But the Lord is full of grace to us. He started to break through me to see more of who He is. The words in this poem touched my experiences. The God of comfort, the God who will never leave me or forsake me will be with me through all my distress. Never allowing the billow of waves to over take me. Then He will raise me to where He is because His word is true. All of His promises are mine to sustain me. I am more clearer that He put me here to gain me more. This is the best place for me.

—Betty Kent