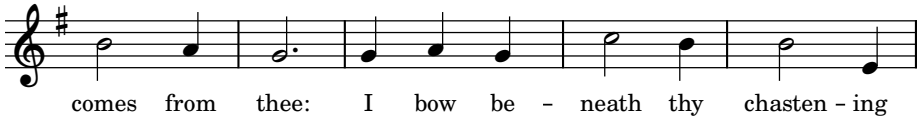
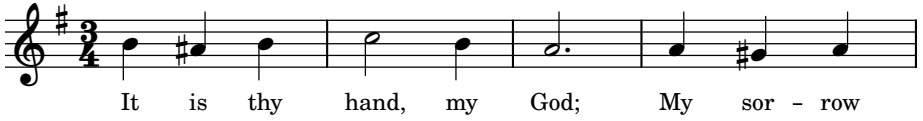


It Is Thy Hand, My God

James G. Deck

WOOLWICH 6.6.8.6

C. E. Kettle



2. I would not murmur, Lord;
 Before thee I am dumb:
 Lest I should breathe one
 murmuring word,
 To thee for help I come.

3. My God, thy name is love;
 A Father's hand is thine;
 With tearful eyes I look above,
 And cry, "Thy will be mine!"

Deck wrote this simple and direct hymn to comfort a woman who had recently lost a child and her husband. Having himself lost two children and a wife, he was able to help this saint face her sovereign Lord with honesty, grief, and fidelity.