

# IN MEMORY OF Donald B. Russell



God hath not promised  
    skies always blue,  
Flower strewn pathways all our  
    lives through;  
God hath not promised  
    sun without rain,  
Joy without sorrow,  
    peace without pain.

God hath not promised smooth  
    roads and wide  
Swift, easy travel, needing  
    no guide;  
Never a mountain,  
    rocky and steep,  
Never a river, turbid and deep.

But God hath promised  
    strength for the day,  
Rest for the labor,  
    light for the way,  
Grace for the trials, help from  
    above,  
Unfailing kindness, undying love.