

1-08 Trust Me Child

12.23.2025

What shall we eat in the morning?

Where shall we go when we thirst?

How shall we cover our bodies From cold?

Trust me, child.

In all your ways, acknowledge me.

Lean not on your own understanding

Trust me child

with all your heart and

I will make a straighter path for you.

Consider the birds of the air,

Not a sparrow would fall to the ground.

I have lifted them high as they joyfully fly

Do they seem to have ever a care?

Trust me, child.

And all your ways acknowledge me.

Lean not on your own Understanding

Trust me, child,

with all your heart.

And I will make a straighter path for you.