Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert
but you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words
in foreign lands and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God
and live.

Be not afraid
I go before you always
Come follow Me
and I shall give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters
in the sea, you shall not drown
If you walk amidst the burning flames
you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side
Know that I am with you,
through it all.

Be not afraid
I go before you always
Come follow Me
and I shall give you rest.

Blessed are your poor
for the Kingdom shall be theirs
Blest are you that weep and mourn
for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you
all because of Me
Blessed,
blessed are you!

Be not afraid
I go before you always
Come follow Me
and I shall give you rest.

And when the earth has turned beneath you
and your voice is seldom heard,
When the flood of gifts that blessed your life
has long since ebbed away,
When your mind is thick and hope is thin
and dark is all around,
I will stand beside you
till the dawn.

Be not afraid
I go before you always
Come follow Me
and I shall give you rest.

Blessed are your poor

Bob Dufford, S.J.