



Bag of Rocks

**I was just a pilgrim going through this world of woe,
It seemed that when trouble came, I just could not let it go.
I gathered my troubles like rocks and put them in a sack,
With each new trouble, the bag became heavier on my back.
I was so loaded down that the hills I could no longer climb,
I faltered beneath the heavy load but then just in time,
I let Jesus come into my life and carry that load for me,
And at last, at last, from all that bag of rocks I was set free.
So if in your life, the load seems too heavy for you to bear,
Give all those rocks to Jesus and feel his tender care.
Life once again will be carefree and and oh, so very sweet,
So always remember, lay those troubles at our Savior's feet.
By Louise Hall**