

**S**TANDING at the portal  
Of the opening year,  
Words of comfort meet us,  
Hushing every fear;  
Spoken through the silence  
By our Father's voice,  
Tender, strong, and faithful,  
Making us rejoice.

*Onward then, and fear not,  
Children of the day!  
For His Word shall never,  
Never pass away!*

2 'I, the Lord, am with thee,  
Be thou not afraid,  
I will help and strengthen,  
Be thou not dismayed!  
Yea, I will uphold thee  
With My own right hand;  
Thou art called and chosen  
In My sight to stand.'

3 For the year before us,  
O what rich supplies!  
For the poor and needy  
Living streams shall rise;  
For the sad and sinful  
Shall His grace abound;  
For the faint and feeble  
Perfect strength be found.

*PTO*

4 He will never fail us,  
He will not forsake;  
His eternal covenant  
He will never break.  
Resting on His promise,  
What have we to fear?  
God is all-sufficient  
For the coming year.

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-79*