

*Facing the Stars*

**N**O matter how dark the night, how deep the shadows,  
Still up beyond the cloud's obscuring bars,  
Steadfast and silent, safe within God's keeping,  
Move the radiant, self-illuminated stars.

So I shall face skyward though the blackness  
Sheds not one ray of light upon the air.  
I know that back of the over-hanging darkness  
The white unfailing stars are ever there,

Moving by God's remote control, and taking  
Their clearly outlined courses, swift and free.  
It comforts me to know that same great power  
Controls my heart, my life, my destiny.

