

Do Not Worry
Susan Peterson, 1998.
C. C. Williams

Do not worry for your life,
What you'll eat or drink or wear;
Is not life much more important
Than these things that cause you care?
See the birds they sow and reap not,
Nor in barns do store away.
Yet your heav'nly Father feeds them;
Have you not more worth than they?

And why worry about clothing?
See the lilies' glad array;
Solomon in all his splendor
Never dressed as fine as they.
This is how God clothes the grasses,
Though their life is but a day.
Will He not much more meet your needs?
Let your faith not fade away.

So I tell you, do not worry,
Asking what you'll eat or drink.
Nor be anxious about clothing
These are things that all men seek.
And your Father knows you need them;
Worry won't command His power.
Which of you by constant fretting
Adds to life a single hour?

Seek first, then, your Father's kingdom
And His righteousness on high.
All these things will then be given;
God will not neglect your cry.
So fret not about tomorrow;
God directs the future, too.
Though each day will bring its troubles,
Trust in Him He'll see you through.