ଏଡ଼େ It's In The Valleys I Grow ଏଡ଼େ ଏଡ଼

Sometimes life seems hard to bear, Full of sorrow, trouble, and woe It's then I have to remember That it's in the valleys I grow.

If I always stayed on the mountain top
And never experienced pain,
I would never appreciate God's love
And would be living in vain.

I have so much to learn, And my growth is very slow Sometimes I need the mountain tops, But it's in the valleys I grow.

I do not always understand Why things happen as they do But I am very sure of one thing, That my Lord will see me through. My little valleys are nothing When I picture Christ on the cross He went through the valley of death; His victory was Satan's lost.

Forgive me Lord, for complaining When I'm feeling so very low. Just give me a gentle reminder That it's in the valleys I grow.

Continue to strengthen me, Lord And use my life each day To share Your love with others And help them find their way.

Thank You for valleys, Lord For this one thing I know The mountain tops are glorious But it's in the valleys I grow!

May this gives you peace, like it does me.

written by Jane Eggleston of Virginia