

Disappointment, His Appointment!

“Disappointment-His Appointment;”
change one letter, then I see
that the thwarting of my purpose
is God’s better choice for me.
His appointment must be blessing
though it may come in disguise;
for the end, from the beginning,
open to His vision lies.

“Disappointment-His Appointment.”
Whose? The Lord who loves me best,
understands and knows me fully,
who my faith and love would test.
For like loving earthly parents
He rejoices when He knows
that His child accepts unquestioned
all that from His wisdom flows.

“Disappointment-His Appointment;”
no good thing would He withhold.
From denials oft we gather
treasures of His love untold.
Well He knows each broken purpose
leads to a fuller, deeper trust,
and the end of all His dealings
proves our God is
wise and just.

“Disappointment—His Appointment!”
Lord I take it then as such,
like clay in the hands of the potter
yielding wholly to His touch.
My life’s plan is all His molding;
not one single choice be mine.
let me answer unrepining,
“Father, not my will, but Thine.”