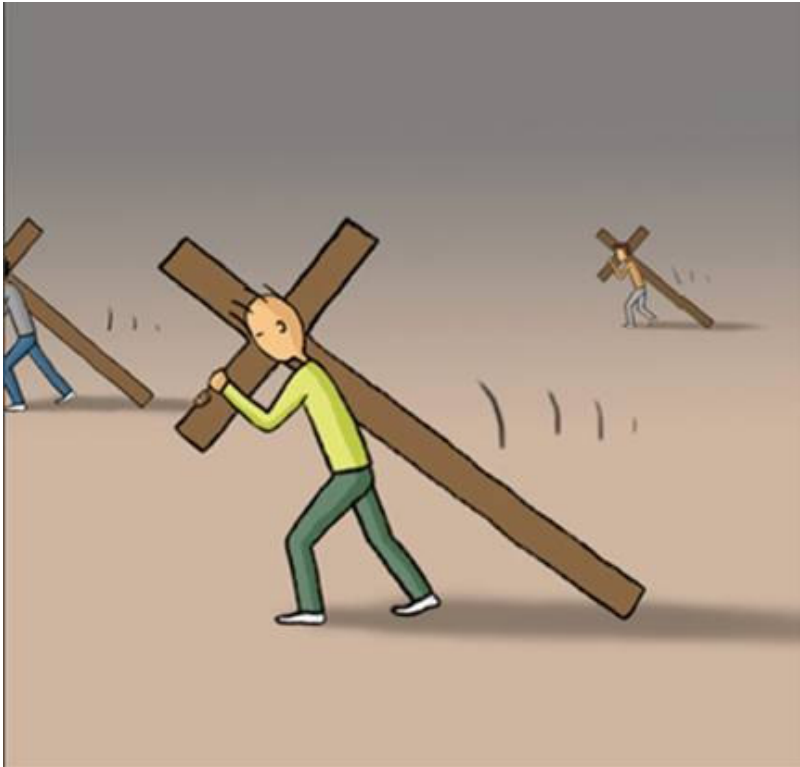
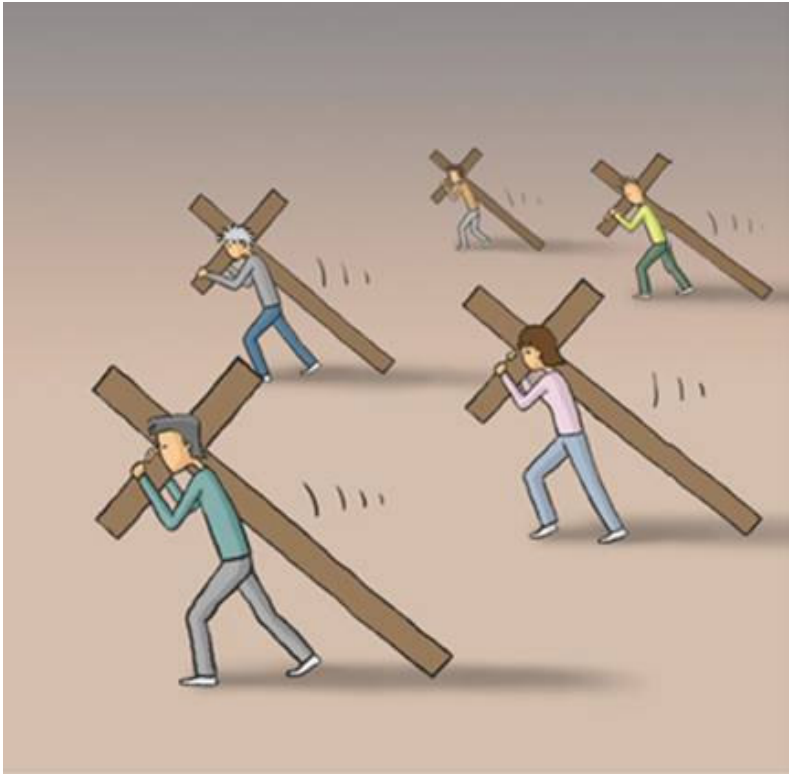
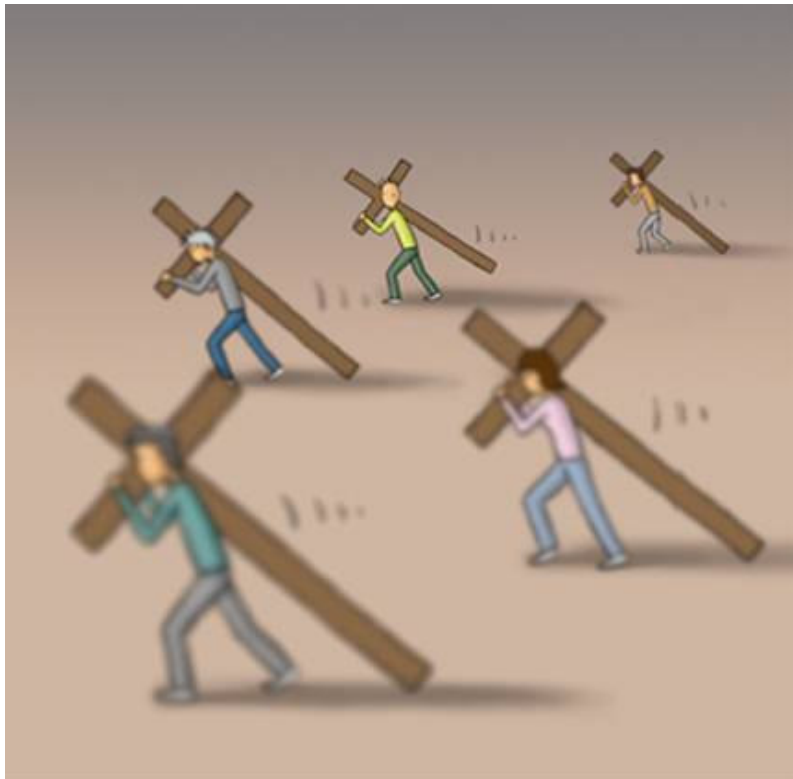


Bearing Your Burden



Lord, it's too heavy...
Please cut it down a little...

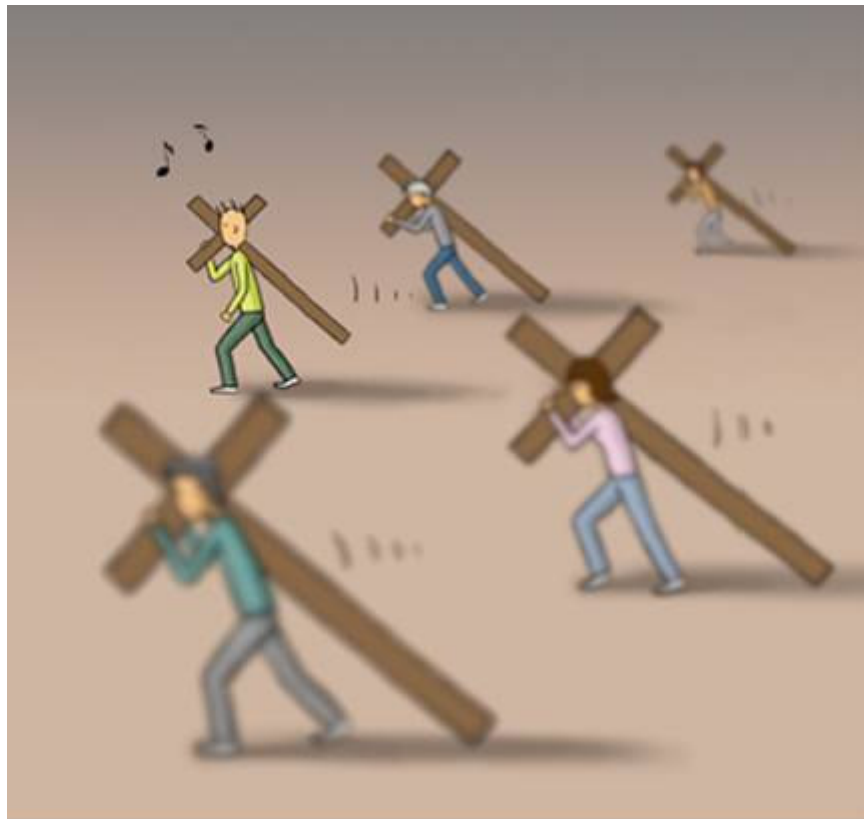


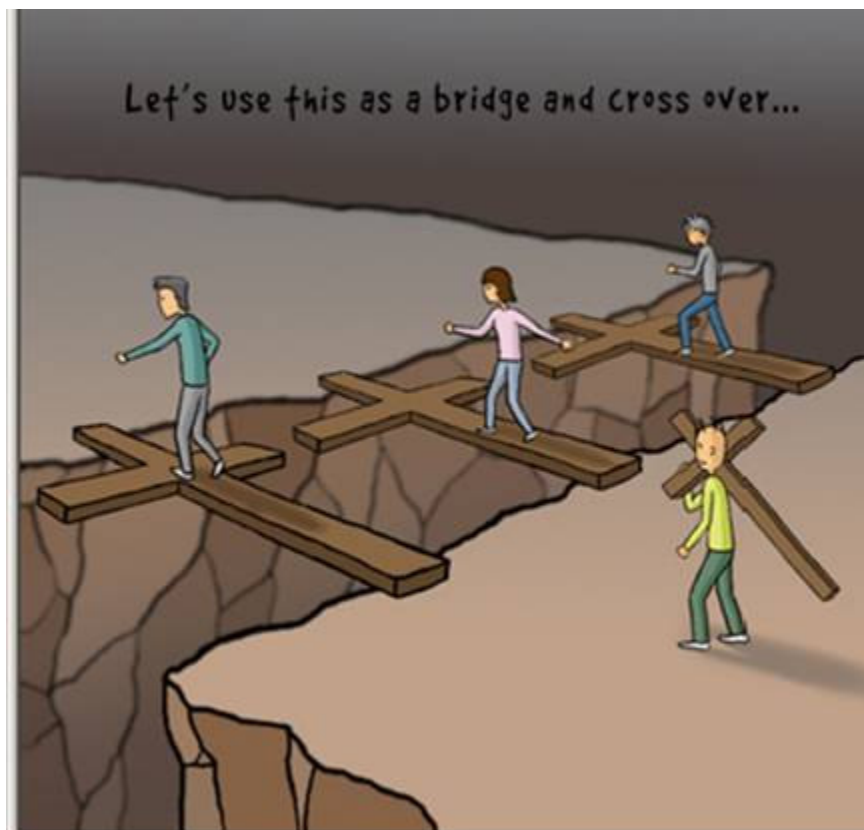


Lord, please cut it down a little more...
I'll be able to carry it better...



Lord, thank you so much...







**We complain about the cross we bear but don't realize
it is preparing us for the dip in the road that God can see and we can't.**

**Whatever your cross, whatever your pain,
there will always be sunshine, after the rain....**

**Perhaps you may stumble, perhaps even fall;
But God's always ready, to answer your call....**

**He knows every heartache, sees every tear,
a word from His lips, can calm every fear...**

**Your sorrows may linger, throughout the night,
But suddenly vanish, dawn's early light...**

**The Savior is waiting, somewhere above,
to give you His grace, and send you His love...**

God promises a safe landing, not a calm passage.