In Memoriam

“It Is Well With My Soul”

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,

When sorry like sea billows roll;

Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,

It is well; it is well with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,

Even so - it is well with my soul.

It is well; it is well with my soul