It Is Well with My Soul

Violin Solo

The Dan River, Israel
We enjoy the four walking trails as long as we can among the flora and bubbling brooks, from cold water springs, at Tel Dan each time we go to Israel! Here lies the largest of the three sources of the River Jordan—the Dan River, and this is a wonderland of beauty. Right here was the ancient city of Dan, which marked the northern boundary of Israel (“from Dan to Beersheba”—I Sa. 3:20; II Sa. 3:10, 17:11, 24:15; I Chr. 21:2), and is still on Israel’s northern border.

The sound of water, pouring under and over the paths, accompanies our walk, and we ponder the words:

*When peace like a river, attendeth my ways,* . . .
*Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,*
*It is well, it is well with my soul.*
It Is Well With My Soul

To Jennifer

Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows roll;

Whatsoever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul, it is well with my soul.

Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be

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sight, The clouds be rolled back as the

scroll, The trumpet shall resound and the

Lord shall descend, "Even so" it is

well with my soul. It is well