**Joy Born of Sorrow**

Out of the wilderness of trial and pain,

Comes joy everlasting and ultimate gain.

As a child comes only after labor is through,

Rebirth through our sorrows brings life that is new.

The challenge we see as so difficult then

Makes mothers of maidens and turns boys into men.

We come to this earth not to avoid all the strife,

But to overcome all through the Giver of Life.

He alone knows the depths of the sorrows we feel,

He alone in a Garden ‘fore the Father did kneel.

For the joy set before Him, He suffered and bled,

Resisting unto blood ‘til temptation had fled.

He overcame sorrow to give power to all

To become like the Father, even after we fall.

So into our Gardens each one must go,

To learn to submit so the Savior we’ll know.

By submitting our will to He who’s above,

We will feel for ourselves His matchless love.

He will take away sorrow and peace He’ll impart

‘Til the Joy of Redemption fills every heart.