

# Whatever Comes

Brian Doerksen

Whatever comes  
Whatever season paints this day  
Whatever trial may come our way  
We will rely upon Your grace

Whatever comes  
If it's a mountain we must climb  
Whatever clouds of doubt we find  
We will press on to reach the prize  
Whatever comes

Whatever comes  
Cultures will rise as nations fall  
Troubles will challenge and assault  
Your word will stand above them all

Whatever comes  
All that we cannot comprehend  
Disasters will break the pride of men  
You will be faithful till the end  
Whatever comes

Almighty Immortal  
Always on Your throne  
The Sovereign in control

Unchanging prevailing  
Though the nations rage  
You're still the God who reigns

Whatever comes  
Nothing on earth escapes Your gaze  
All of creation groans and waits  
For the revealing of Your name

Whatever comes  
Our enemies will intimidate  
This is the testing of our faith  
Still we will stand our ground and wait  
Whatever comes