



## **Bag of Rocks**

**I was just a pilgrim going through this world of woe,  
It seemed that when trouble came, I just could not let it go.**

**I gathered my troubles like rocks and put them in a sack,  
With each new trouble, the bag became heavier on my back.**

**I was so loaded down that the hills I could no longer climb,**

**I faltered beneath the heavy load but then just in time,**

**I let Jesus come into my life and carry that load for me,  
And at last, at last, from all that bag of rocks I was set free.**

**So if in your life, the load seems too heavy for you to bear,**

**Give all those rocks to Jesus and feel his tender care.**

**Life once again will be carefree and and oh, so very sweet,  
So always remember, lay those troubles at our Savior's feet.**

**By Louise Hall**