

To Die is Gain

*Often in this earthly life,
We feel the touch of death.*

*It brings to our remembrance
How man is but a breath.*

*When one we love is taken
From their place here in this life,*

*We feel the pain of sorrow
Which cuts us like a knife.*

*But when we think on our Savior,
We can through faith be glad,*

*For we know the one we lost
Will never again be sad.*

*Though to us it seems they're gone forever,
Their real life has just begun;*

*For they're rejoicing in the fellow-ship
Of Father, Spirit, and Son.*