

# Home

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Through our days in hope we live  
For Jesus Christ, our Lord did give.  
And when our days on earth are past,  
Our heavenly Saviour we meet at last.

When our days in number quickly pass  
How much we realize our days are as grass.  
When troubles and trials seem to increase  
To Jehovah we look, to find our peace.

We taught us daily in his commandments to walk.  
When we enter glory we will with Him talk.  
His shining face in radiance we'll see  
And worship Him on bended knee.

In heaven's dwelling place we'll be.  
The mansions He prepared we'll see.  
And then in glory with the saints we'll sing,  
Bringing honor to our King.

God's covenant children He always calls home  
And then no longer on earth we'll roam.  
How we long to enter the Eternal rest  
With Christ we'll live, that will be best.

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