



## Precious Moments

Once more we have remembered Him,  
Our Lord who loves us so.  
His cruel death upon that cross.  
His pain we'll never know.

This time we spend together here  
In worship and in praise,  
Is time spent in rehearsal for  
Those never ending days.

This feast is just a shadow of  
The blessings we will share  
When Christ returns to take us home  
We'll meet Him in the air.

We'll view those cruel nail prints and  
The spear wound in His side.  
Reminders of His matchless love,  
For us, our Saviour died.

We will not see the crown of thorns  
That pierced His blessed brow.  
Instead we'll see a crown of gold.  
He reigns in glory now.

Each time we have this privilege  
That we have had today,  
Remember that it won't be long  
Till that unclouded day.

What will it be to dwell with Him  
And gaze upon His face,  
To join that heavenly choir above  
And sing "Amazing Grace"?

Let us watch now for His coming,  
Let's live for Him each day.  
With lamps all trimmed and shining bright,  
Perhaps He'll come today.

... *Unknown*