

Homeward Bound

Anticipation

Thou art the same, the true unchanging God
Who rulest o're this ever changing sod,
We know that Thou our Refuge and our Strength
Wilt keep our steps, till we reach home at length.

Of on this road, we pass the vale of tears
With sorrows deep, and dark disturbing fears,
What joy is ours, to know it won't be long
When all is changed, and tears exchanged for song.

We must give thanks, in the forebodings here
For in our grief, O Lord Thou drawest near,
To speak and touch us, in thine own blest way
And turn our night of weeping into day.

When we shall pass beyond this stormy road
To dwell with thee, and gone our heavy load,
How great Thou art, shall be our endless praise
Hymns that are now too great our hearts to raise.

Realization

What joy t'will be to rise to Thee above,
In fulness know, the height and depth of love,
To see Thy face, behold Thy pierced hand
Forever be, in God's eternal land.

How blessed to be at home with Thee above
So filled with joy and bliss and peace and love,
When with our loved ones, those who've gone before,
To gather round, and worship and adore.

Ah holy scene, of infinite delight
Surrounding Thee, the Holy Orb of Light,
Ten thousand saints, redeemed through Jesus Blood
Yes richly blessed through mercies mighty flood.

To walk with Thee and all Thy pleasure share
Live in that sphere, and there's no parting there,
To sing Thy praise throughout eternal days
And stand in awe of all Thy wondrous ways.

*Rowan Jennings
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To the tune "Finlandia"

