



How Awesome Is The Lord Above

How awesome is Thy glory, intense Thy holiness
No man can come before Thee, to stand before Thy face
With purity so perfect, in awesome excellency
And ne'er can any human find in Thee a marring trace.

To witness Thee as they of old, and come before Thy throne
What majesty sublime, and regalness unknown
The mighty cherubs standing there, all veiled before thee bow
Cry "Holy Holy is the Lord, it's Thee O Lord, it's Thou".

To see Thee Lord uplifted high, in realms beyond our ken
Eternal light, unsullied light, so far above the sun
The splendor of Thy brilliance, the glory of Thy face
To Thee now sinful man can come, what excellency of grace.

And thus I come before Thee, and humbly bend my knee
Approaching Thee as one of old, and bow so contritely
A man alone before Thy bar, now justified through grace
And not a single taint of sin, upon me can one trace.

But what of personal fitness, how careful they would be
To come to Thee with single flaw, meant death right instantly
To approach Thee with reverence, and conscientious fear
This was no place for lightness or coming fancy-free.

To Thee who dwellest in the light, no man can comprehend
For Thou art not just daddy, our buddy, or good friend
Adonai, Jehovah, Elohim, and jealous is Thy name
Yesterday, forever, today Thou art the same.

*... Rowan Jennings
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