

## The Voyage of Life

Dear Friend and Fellow Traveller across the Sea of Time,  
Which bears us on so rapidly to where we'll cross the line.

The line which separates between time and eternity,  
It may be crossed at any time, that moment none can see.

Your destiny will then be reached, but what will be it's name?  
You'll share in everlasting joy, or everlasting shame.

Your end depends on how you treat the offer God has made  
Of everlasting life in Christ, who came your soul to save.

Your sin demands eternal death, but Christ has met it's due;  
How awful was the judgement then, He bore instead of you!

Oh, hear that loud and bitter cry as darkness covers all,  
And o'er His sinless, spotless soul, the angry billows roll!

He paid the price God's throne demands, your sin to put away,  
That you might live in glory bright, through one eternal day.

Then take this precious Saviour now, to be your very own,  
Before your traveling days shall end, and He yourself disown.

He'll take you now, just as you are, in all your sin and need,  
His Blood can cleanse from every stain, then trust Him now indeed.

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