



God's Grace

God's sovereign grace will give to me
A mansion in the sky,
And in the wonders of His grace
I'll be there by and by.

God's gracious Spirit guided me
Convicting first of sin,
I heard the words, "Christ died for thee"
So I could dwell with Him.

Then on the cross at Calvary
Christ suffered all for me,
And by His resurrecting power
Now lives and sets me free.

His precious Blood avails for all
Who put their trust in Him,
To join in that celestial choir
With grace, the heavenly theme.

For God has raised Him from the dead
My doubtings are all o'er,
Now justified by power divine
I long for Heaven's shore.

What will it be, no tongue can tell
To bask in pure delight,
To dwell in glorious light above
And no eternal night.

To be forever with the Lord,
What bliss, no tongue can tell!
The richness of His precious Blood
With joy, the tidings swell.

For Thou art worthy, Thou alone,
To Thee all glory be,
Exalted Christ upon the Throne
The Man of Calvary.

*. . . . Rowan Jennings
August 2023*