



I've Gone a Little Early

I've gone a little early, to my heavenly home,
The Saviour called me upward, I couldn't say Him no.
His call was sweet and gentle, just like Himself you see
He whispered so discreetly, Come thou and follow Me.

I've gone a little early, its the way it had to be,
I tried to fight and linger, but it wasnt meant to be.
The battle now is over, I've rest beyond compare,
Just joy in all its fullness, is now all mine to share.

I've gone a little early, it wasn't how I'd planned,
But the ways of God are perfect, our lives are in His hand.
I'm sitting in His presence, tis glory all around,
No pain, no tears, no sorrow, its all so different now.

I've gone a little early, to my heavenly home,
The One who died at Calvary is the center of our praise.
He's the Lamb of God's providing, who died to make me His,
He fills the throne of glory, All praise ascribed to Him.

So as you mourn my absence, remember I'm with Him,
You'll find He will sustain you, with the Spirit that's within.
There's a glorious day a'comin, when together once again,
We'll blend our hearts and voices and once more we'll say Amen.

*Written by Graeme Ellingsen on the occasion of a friend's Homecall
19th June 2017*