

VALUE

We are very good at claiming
everything God has
provided for us, but not very
good at providing all that
God claims of us

God is good value for me

I am not good value for God

Midst the darkness storm and sorrow
One bright gleam I see
Wee I know the blessed morrow
Christ will come for me

Midst the light and peace and glory
Of the Fathers home
Christ for me is watching, waiting
Waiting til I come

Long the blessed guide has led me
By the desert road
Now I see the golden towers
City of my God

There amidst the love and glory
He is waiting yet
On his hands a name is graven
He can ne'r forget

There amidst the songs of heaven
Sweeter to his ear
Is my footfall through the desert
Ever drawing near

There, made ready are the mansions
Radiant, still and fair
But the Bride the Father gave him
Yet is wanting there

Who is this who comes to meet me
On the desert way
As the morning star foretelling
God's unclouded day

He it is who came to win me
On the cross of shame
In his glory well I know Him
Evermore the same

Oh the blessed joy of meeting
All the desert past
Oh the wondrous words of greeting
He shall speak at last

He and I together entering
Those fair courts above
He and I together sharing
All the Father's love

Where no shade or stain can enter
Nor the gold be dim
In that holiness unsullied
I shall walk with Him

Meet companion then for Jesus
From Him, for Him made
Glory of God's grace forever
There in me displayed

He who in His hour of sorrow
Bore the curse alone
I who through the lonely desert
Trod where he had gone

He and I in that bright glory
One deep joy shall share
Mine to be forever with him
His that I am there