

## CITIZENS OF HEAVEN.

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1 COR. XV. 47, 48.

Who are these whose faces are irradiate  
 With eternal joy?  
 With the calm the tempest may not trouble  
 Nor the grave destroy?

Glad as those who hear a glorious singing  
 From the golden street,  
 Moving to the measure of the music  
 That is passing sweet.

They have been within the inner chamber  
 None can tread beside,  
 Where the Bridegroom radiant in His glory  
 Waiteth for the Bride.

He has shown them in those many mansions  
 How to Him is given  
 That high palace of surpassing beauty,  
 Holiest in Heaven.

There it is that they behold His radiance,  
 There His love they know,  
 Therefore theirs is God's eternal gladness  
 Whilst they walk below.

Therefore tread they in Earth's darkest places,  
 Through all grief and sin,  
 For they know the home that waits the weary,  
 Know the love within.

Therefore sad and strange to them the splendours  
 Of the world must be,  
 "O forgotten and rejected Jesus,  
 We have looked on Thee!

"We have seen Thee in the Father's glory,  
 Shared the Father's kiss;  
 Strange henceforward to the world our sadness,  
 Stranger yet our bliss.

"Sadness for the eyes that cannot see Thee,  
 Whom to see is Heaven;  
 Bliss that flows mysterious as the River  
 When the Rock was riven.