

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.—I Peter i. 4.

Brief life is here our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short lived care:
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life is there :

O happy retribution,
 Short toil, eternal rest!
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest!

That we should look poor wanderers,
 To have our home on high!
 That worms should seek for dwellings
 Beyond the starry sky!

And now we fight the battle,
 And then we wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown:

Then glory, yet unheard of,
 Shall shed abroad its ray:
 Resolving all enigmas,
 An endless Sabbath day:

And peace, for war is needless,
 And rest, for storm is past,
 And goal from finished labour,
 And anchorage at last:

There God our King and Portion,
 In fulness of His grace,
 Shall we behold for ever,
 And worship face to face.