

BRIGHT IN THE GLORY.

:O:

Bright in the glory,
Where my Lord has gone before;
Safe in the glory,
To go out no more;
I shall soon be sheltered,
In His likeness satisfied,
All my thoughts concentrated,
In the Glorified.

Jesus, Lord Jesus!
Thou art all in all to me;
Jesus, Lord Jesus!
I would live to Thee.

Soon in the glory,
I shall see my Lord who died;
Throned in the glory,
Lives the Crucified.
Lightly weighs life's burden,
As I journey gladly on;
Precious is my guerdon,
Christ the Risen One!

Jesus, Lord Jesus!
Thou art all in all to me;
Jesus, Lord Jesus!
All my joy's in Thee.

There in the glory,
We shall gather every one!
Loud in the glory,
Raise the joyful song;
Unto Him who loved us,
Never ceasing praise be given;
Sing we Hallelujah!
To the Lord of Heaven.

Jesus, Lord Jesus!
Praise and glory be to
Thee;
Jesus, Lord Jesus!
We shall reign with Thee.

THE LORD OF GLORY.

ALL along the way in which the Lord Jesus Christ walked on earth He manifested the Godhead in the perfection of humanity; yet His Divine Glory was hidden, except to faith, from which "He could not be hid." There was the Eternal Son, in human form; full,—full of grace and truth. "This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." As though the Father said to us, "I have found my pleasure in Him, and now I set Him before you to find your pleasure in