

MEMORIAL SERVICE

592 "When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it."

ON the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain!

Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep.
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

For awhile the tired body
Lies with feet toward the morn;
Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song.

Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in CHRIST's own likeness,
Satisfied.

O the beauty, O the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!

On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
Meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, JESUS CHRIST, at last;
To Thy Cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast. Amen.