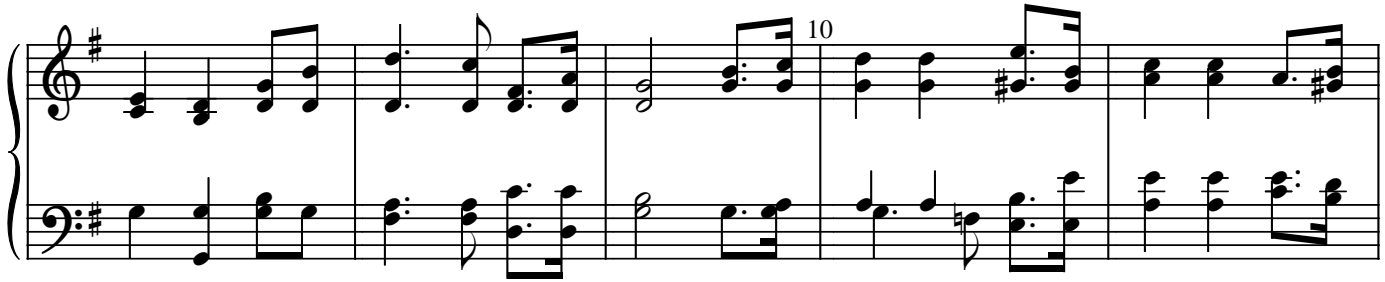


Marvel not that Christ in glory

J.D. Sankey



Marvel not that Christ in glory
All my inmost heart hath won;
Not a star to cheer my darkness,
But a light beyond the sun.
All below lies dark and shadowed,
Nothing here to claim my heart,
Save the lonely track of sorrow
Where of old He walked apart.

Others in the earthly sunshine
Wearily may journey on,
I have seen a light from heaven
Past the brightness of the sun—
Light that knows no cloud, no waning,
Light wherein I see His face,
All His love's uncounted treasures,
All the riches of His grace:

All the wonders of His glory,
Deeper wonders of His love—
How for me He won, He keepeth
That high standing all above;
Not a glimpse—the veil uplifted—
But within the veil to dwell,
Gazing on His face forever,
Hearing words unspeakable.

I have seen the face of Jesus—
Tell me not of aught beside;
I have heard the voice of Jesus—
All my soul is satisfied.
In the radiance of the glory
First I saw His blessed face,
And forever shall that glory
Be my home, my dwelling-place.

Emma Francis Bevan