

“Death’s Birth”

Bursting forth with wings of praise
My soul finds sweet release.
Because I placed my faith in Christ,
I sail to sights of peace!

A living light of harmony
Embraces me about
New warmth and solace hug my heart;
In transport bliss, I shout:

“Holy, holy, holy!
The Lamb of God divine
Has purified and glorified
This thankful soul of mine!”

A stream of flowing water
Surges from the light,
Reflecting rainbow colors;
Resplendent hues most bright!

The water, clear as crystal, emerges from the throne.
I realize a joy complete,
God’s promises full known!

A street of gold and gates of pearl
Meet my wond’ring eye;
I never could have visualized
Such awesome sights on high!

But though the beauty I behold
Is like a perfect earth,
It fades before the face of Him
Who met me at “death’s birth!”

His love consumed me head to toe,
When He so gently smiled,
And said, “Well done, My faithful one,
I love you, My dear child.”

O, finally, I know just how
To give Christ Jesus praise!
I’m seeing life’s reality
Without sin-shadowed haze!

I’m free at last to worship Him
In undefiled delight!
I see in full His holiness,
His grace and love and might.

I understand now what Paul meant:
To die is surely gain,
For Christ has wiped away all tears,
And every former pain!

Forever I will praise my Lord,
The Lamb of God divine
Who purified and glorified
This thankful soul of mine!