

We Want to Know

We want to know our hope fulfilled,
Our faith exchanged for sight:
The work You began completed at last
And all our dark nights transformed into light.

We want to see Your day of power,
When death will be subdued.
When mourning and pain and crying will fade,
As You say, 'I am making things all new!'

*But now we look on Jesus' face;
Your presence has come now in truth and grace.
The veil has gone, Your glory shines,
Our hope stands firm in You who paid the price.*

We now can feel Your gentle touch,
Your hand upon our face,
As You wipe away the tears that we cry
And hold us in eternal embrace.

And we can hear Your welc'ming voice
Say, 'Now you've reached your home.
'Come, belong to Me, for I am your God,
'And you, My child, I've called to be My own'.

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Arranged by Shane Stanfield and Evelyn Due.

