

Christ's Heav'nly Bride Joys in Her Lord

Christ's heav'nly Bride joys in her Lord,
Enthralled with His abiding Word;
She takes delight in what will be
When dream becomes reality.

When we arrive on heaven's shore,
In joy we'll wait for even more,
Rejoicing with the heav'nly host
We'll long for new life on this coast.

Our souls abiding in Christ's peace
Will look for our complete release -
Our fleshly rising from the grave
When God reclaims all that He saved.

The goal of all our faith and hope
Is Jesus' vict'ry's fullest scope -
The resurrection at the last
When death's reign is forever passed.

Christ's heav'nly Bride longs for that day
When her beloved Groom will say,
"My Love, rise from your resting place
Come live fore'er in My embrace."

Kurt Reinhardt