

## 1 Corinthians 15:47-48 (Frances A. Bevan) 122014

Hymns of Ter Steegen and Others, Citizens of Heaven (15:47-48)

1 Cor. 15:47, 48.

WHO are these whose faces are irradiate  
With eternal joy? With the calm the tempest may not trouble  
Nor the grave destroy? Glad as those  
who hear a glorious singing  
From the golden street, Moving to the measure of the music  
That is passing sweet. They have been within the inner  
chamber None can tread beside,  
Where the Bridegroom radiant in His glory  
Waiteth for the Bride. He has shown them in those many  
mansions How to Him is given  
That high palace of surpassing beauty,  
Holiest in Heaven. There it is that they behold His radiance,  
There His love they know,  
Therefore theirs is God's eternal gladness  
Whilst they walk below. Therefore tread they in Earth's darkest places,  
Through all grief and sin,  
For they know the home that waits the weary,  
Know the love within. Therefore sad and strange to them the splendors  
Of the world must be, "O forgotten and rejected Jesus,  
We have looked on Thee!" "We have seen Thee in the Father's glory,  
Shared the Father's kiss; Strange  
henceforward to the world our sadness,  
Stranger yet our bliss. "Sadness for the eyes that cannot see Thee,  
Whom to see is Heaven; Bliss that  
flows mysterious as the River  
When the Rock was riven. "Oh might some sweet song Thy lips have taught us,  
Some glad song and sweet, Guide  
amidst the mists and through the darkness  
Lost ones to Thy feet. "Not our joy, but Thy Divine rejoicing  
Fills that palace fair, For the wonder past  
our heart's conceiving Is the welcome there. "Is it strange that from the golden chamber,  
From the secret place, Come they forth with  
everlasting radiance Of His glorious Face?  
Telling mysteries that to babes are simple,  
Hidden from the wise, Fragrant with the odors of the  
lilies Of God's Paradise? Changed—transformed; forever and forever;  
Thine alone to be; Knowing none on earth, O Lord, beside Thee,  
None in Heaven but Thee. C. P. C.