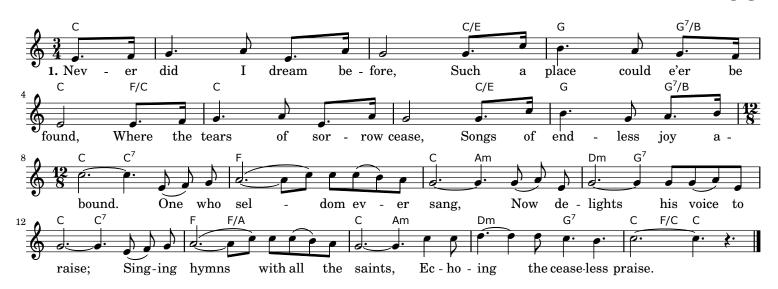
Never did I dream before

The Church — As Our Home and Rest

1238



- 2. Day by day the world goes on,
 Just as it has gone before.
 Millions grasp and clutch at life,
 Wond'ring if there could be more;
 Such was I and would be, yet
 Mercy found me out somehow;
 With what gratefulness I say,
 "I'm in God's own family now."
- 3. How delightful 'tis to know;
 How subjective, real, and sweet
 Is this inward joy of grace
 We experience when we meet;
 Life abundant Jesus gives
 As my full reality;
 Praise You, Lord, it's really true,
 I'm in Your own family.

4. At the closing of this age,
Just before Your kingdom's dawn,
May You gain a people, Lord,
For Your dwelling place, Your home.
Since for me You gave Your all,
Everything I lay aside;
For Your church my all I'd give,
That You would be satisfied.