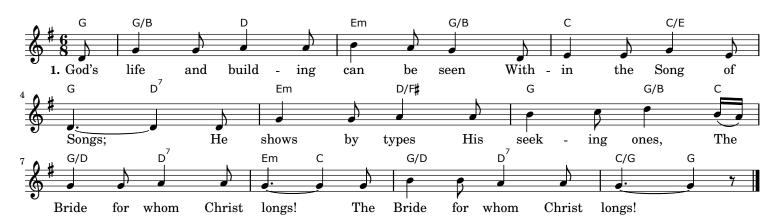
God's life and building can be seen

The Church — Building by the Growth in Life

1241



- 2. She, as a team of horses shows A love, so swift and strong! But this is love that's natural— It pulls the world along!
- 3. As time goes by, her concepts change,
 With dove's eyes she can see
 That naught can with her love compare—
 There's none so dear as He!
- 4. A lily she is now to Him
 (For still the Lord draws on),
 Her faith is not in earthly toil,
 But in the wondrous Son.
- 5. She's next a dove who hides herself Within the cloven rock; Now in her Lord's ascended life Is love which knows no shock!
- **6.** Of smoke, a pillar she's become, And now, as wand'ring ends, Her wills to His will are subdued, What fragrance sweet ascends!
- 7. Behold His couch . . . (O, can this be?)
 E'en midst the fearsome night . . .
 She now affords her Lord such rest,
 The foe is put to flight!
- 8. A vessel to contain the King!
 (This type is full of worth.)
 A palanquin He's made Himself
 For His move on the earth!

- 9. Of wood this vessel is composed: Christ's ris'n humanity. Its silver pillars for support And floor of gold we see!
- 10. The seat of purple signifies Christ is of kings the King. To Him, as fittings for within, Their love His dear ones bring!
- 11. The day will come—('tis surely soon) And glad will be Thy heart— What boast and glory to Thyself; Thy crown, Thy counterpart!
- 12. A garden fair, enclosed is she With spices, fragrant, sweet. She now brings forth materials The building to complete!
- 13. A city pleasant, comely, too; No greater building, this! So beautiful, yet to the foe A conq'ring army 'tis!
- 14. As we eat Jesus, praise the Lord,
 The transformation's done,
 Until at last, the work's complete—
 Christ and His Bride are one!