

**See the local churches**  
The Church — Her Local Expression

1259

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. See the lo-cal churches, 'Midst the earth's dark night; Je-sus' tes-ti-mon-y, Bearing Him as light.  
 Formed by Him, un-measured, In the Spirit's mold— All are one in na-ture, One pure work of gold.

**Chorus**  
 (C) See the lo-cal church-es, 'Midst the earth's dark night;  
 Burn-ing in the Spir-it, Shin-ing forth with Christ.

2. God in Christ, embodied,  
 As God's lampstand, He  
 Has become the Spirit,  
 The reality.  
 Spirit as the lampstand  
 Has been multiplied;  
 Many local churches,  
 Now are realized!

3. Caring for the churches  
 Is the Son of Man:  
 Voice of many waters,  
 Stars in His right hand;  
 Eyes aflame; His face is  
 Shining as the sun;  
 Churches—fear no trial,  
 He's the living One!

4. What can quench the lampstands?  
 Who can them defy?  
 More the opposition—  
 More they multiply!  
 Deeper darkness 'round them,  
 Brighter do they shine.  
 They are constituted  
 With the life divine.

5. Soon the local churches  
 Shall the Bride become,  
 Bringing in that city—  
 New Jerusalem.  
 Then the many lampstands  
 Shall one lampstand be;  
 Triune God expressing,  
 Universally.

Lo, from heav'n descending,  
 All the earth shall see  
 God's complete expression,  
 For eternity.