

Cloud of Witnesses

Encouragement — For Pressing On

6839

(Guitar)

1. I no long - er squan - der my life, Now that this cloud's met my sight;
 In the bar -rens, dark as the night, From a - far off, came its light;
 Which, like fier - y pil - lar bright, Floods my path - way with might,
 For my life, new hope ig - nites, Ev - ery foot - step it guides.
End
 O Lord! O Lord!
 All en - cum - b'ring weights, I'd lay down, Live in this ra - di - ant cloud.

2. Oh, how rich my life has become
 As I pursue this bright cloud;
 Universal pillar of truth,
 Through the long ages unbowed;
 This, the operating God,
 In the flesh manifest,
 Gives me faith beyond compare,
 Matchless comfort and rest.

3. With great boldness I can press on,
 Now I possess this bright cloud;
 Brothers', sisters' powerful love
 Bolsters, upholds and surrounds.
 Truth my spirit 'lluminates;
 How exhaustless this grace;
 No more sighs and wand'ring days;
 Now my heart's found its place.

4. With you all I'm joined blent as one,
 Part of this bright cloud today;
 What a glorious, splendid sky;
 Of crooked age unafraid.
 Let me boldly forward press,
 Testimony upraised;
 May it, more magnificent,
 Shine from age to age.

O Lord! O Lord!
 All encumb'ring weights, I'd lay down,
 Live in this radiant cloud.

Note: "cloud" refers to the cloud of witnesses in Hebrews 12:1.