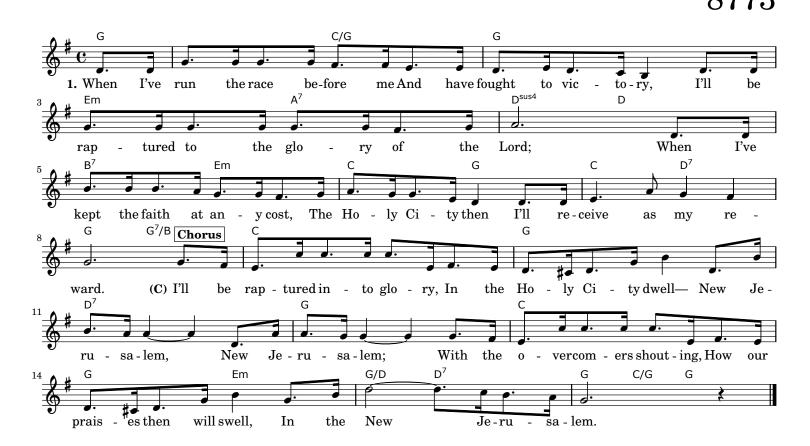
When I've run the race before me

Encouragement — For Running the Race



- 2. As a pilgrim here I wander; While afflicted, I rejoice, For a better land I soon expect to see; Though all others seek for earthly gain, The Holy City e'er Will my aspiration be.
- 3. Though my feet are often wearied On the rough and rugged path, Just by thinking of that city, I'm restored; Though my eyes be filled with tears, My heart will evermore be fixed On that City, my reward.

4. With strong purpose I now wrestle, And I run toward the goal; I pursue the prize, God's highest to obtain; Pressing forward toward the mark, I run forgetting all behind, Thus the Holy City gain.

> By His love and through His grace I'll In the Holy City live— New Jerusalem, New Jerusalem; All saints leaping, singing, shouting, To the Lord their praises give, In the New Jerusalem.