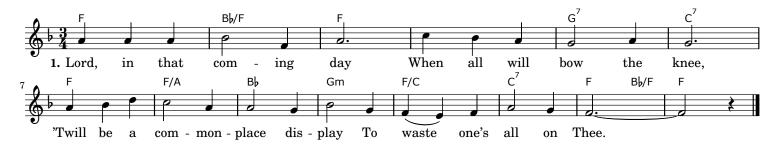
## Lord, in that coming day

## Consecration—Constrained by the Lord's Love



- 2. For Thee, Lord, on that day Ten thousand hearts would break, And if there were ten thousand worlds, These all, men would forsake.
- 3. But now, while yet 'tis rare, My being won't delay; Inspired by Thy love, could I, Thy noble tribute stay?
- 4. My all I gladly give
  In love's response to Thee,
  For how can I withhold my all
  When Thou gav'st all for me?
- 5. Time's window soon shall close; Now, while 'tis open still, This golden moment I'd redeem, Thy house with fragrance fill.
- 6. The moments fly apace; Lord, Thou art coming soon! Can I delay, and fail to grasp This moment opportune?
- 7. While there is still today (Beyond, no guarantee), Seizing this opportunity, I waste myself on Thee.

- 8. That woman's noble deed
  Was for Thy going wrought;
  In view of Thy return, I too
  Would offer as I ought.
- 9. Two resurrections tell
  The foolish from the wise;
  Some would "beforehand" pay the price
  And lukewarmness despise.
- 10. I dare not passive be But fully consecrate "Beforehand", lest I miss my chance, And risk arriving late.
- 11. There is but one regret Both hell and heaven hold— The loss of opportunity Eternity unfolds.
- 12. Performing love's sweet task, While time doth still permit, I break mine alabaster flask And Thine own love requit.
- 13. May this be, in that day
  When I Thy coming hail
  (E'en if I sleep and wait for Thee),
  Our love's memorial.