

The marriage of the Lamb draws nigh

Consecration — Preparing the Bride

1. The mar-riage of the Lamb draws nigh; We pre-pare, watch dil-i-gent-ly; Ma-
 tur-ing, build-ed, sanc-ti-fied, Wor-thy of His love thus we'll be; Now un-
 folds a ro-mance all di-vine; The Lord hastes for His glo-rious bride!
Chorus
 (C) Lord Je-sus, come! Let our eyes see Your word come to
 be! Come in our gen-er-a-tion; Us to Your presence re-ceive. "I quick-ly
 come," You vowed. A-men, Lord. Start now. Lord, may our first love nev-er wane,
 as we a-wait That bright glo-ri-ous day, our wed-ding day.

2. Belovéd, draw me nearer still,
 To enjoy You intimately;
 My heart, my all is Yours to fill,
 To transform, mature utterly.
 May my life express Your righteousness;
 Satisfying and matching Thee.

3. The corporate bride, God's heart's desire;
 We give all and race desperately;
 From individualism freed,
 Members, build in love mut'ually;
 Each one functioning and blended,
 Give Him glory in unity.

4. Bride-warrior, armored, stands arrayed,
 Will submissive, God's to obey;
 A fearsome army, one with God;
 At her banners, foes flee away;
 More than conqu'rors, spread to all the earth,
 Build God's kingdom, and turn the age.