His Offer

Have you considered the offer of Jesus?
Time here goes fast and your stay will be short.
What will be left then, pray tell, of your stay here?
Only your labour of love for your Lord.

Don't waste your time here on frivolous fretting, help all the fallen, use balm on their pain. So shine your light here, as bright as the morning, point to the Saviour, Who will them sustain.

Know all your labour, your suffering for Him,
He weighs its value, will richly bestow.
So when you 're up there, you 'll find there the harvest,
of all the seeds that you've sown here below.

Refrain:

Nothing will stay here, all life will perish, all that is lovely will one day be gone. But what you did out of love for your Saviour, that keeps its value, forever goes on.

Text: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller Based on a Dutch hymn by C. Oliphant-Schoch.