

Jesus, My Light

I 'm traveling to the place,
where Jesus is my light.
That place is always full of grace,
it never will be night.
No pain or tears are there,
His face I will then see.
His grace is always ev'rywhere,
all will there joyful be.

Down here all that is fair,
is often touched by sin.
But in God's heaven in His care,
no sin can enter in.
There is no death or grief,
or anything to fear.
All who on earth in Him believe,
up there our Lord is near.

All strive forever gone,
now joy and glory thrive.
All Christian faithfuls join the throng,
eternally alive.
I there to Him belong,
forever and always.
I 'll join the angels in their song,
and sing my joyful praise.

After a Salvation Army hymn.
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