

The Open Gate

I see a gate wide open there,
the Light of God, it's ev'rywhere.
An open gate for you, for me
for Jesus' cross has set us free.

The access through that gate is free
for all who there for refuge flee.
For young and old, for rich and poor
His peace for all He did secure.

Before you for that gate depart,
let Jesus give you a new start:
Take up His cross and follow Him,
He'll with His blood remove your sin.

That gate will lead us to His throne,
we then may know His peace our own.
Oh bear His cross, accept the crown,
and do not turn God's offer down.

Before His throne in heav'n one day,
when all our sins are washed away
by His shed blood upon the cross,
a crown awaits us for our cross.

Refrain:

Oh grace of God, so rich, so free,
the cross opened that gate for me,
for me, for me, it's open too for me.

In part a paraphrase on a hymn by M.S. Bromet
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