

God's Pure Light

God, purest Light,
within Whose sight,
all mankind is found wanting,
for He can see,
the sins that we
commit, that keep us falt'ring.

The stars so bright,
are to Him night,
regardless of their glitt'ring.
Then who are we
and why should He
consider us when sinning?

Where can we go?
To Him alone,
still He does not disown.
His only Son,
has for us won,
the way back to His throne.

Maranatha!
On Golgotha,
He died for our transgression,
and through His blood,
our bonds He cut,
freed through His intercession.

Strengthen us now,
and show us how,
to stop our faith from wav'ring.
That we with joy
our time employ
to do Your work with loving.

After a hymn by:
Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubert (1739-'91) and
Ahasverus van den Berg (1733-1807).
English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller