

Made for Glory

And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes;
There shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying.
There shall be no more pain, for the former things
have passed away (Revelation 21:4).

1. We journey through this life
As pilgrims here on earth
Some live for years, some weeks or days
Some never see their birth
But when our journey ends
Our moments, days, or years
Will all seem like a vapor when
God wipes away our tears

2. How short the time we have
How briefly we exist
Compared to all eternity
This life's a fleeting mist
For glory we were made
An everlasting soul
Not just the time this life affords
With bodies that grow old

3. Why is our time so short
And stained with sin and strife?
How could a loving God allow
Such suff'ring in this life?
In kindness God keeps short
Our sorrows in this place
Yet through our pain and suffering
We come to know His grace

4. As time moves quickly on
We must not waste a day
But bring our broken, sinful lives
To Christ without delay
In Him each day find rest
Refreshment for the soul
For through His suff'ring we are healed
Forgiven and made whole

5. Though heartaches overwhelm
And fill our souls with grief
Remember we are sojourners
Our journey will be brief
In glory one day soon
We will look back and say
Our faithful God has brought us home
Our tears He's wiped away

Yes, one day we will be
In glory and can say
Our faithful God, He's brought us home
Our tears He's wiped away

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