

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 jour - ney through this life As pil - grims here on earth;
2. How short the time we have, How brief - ly we ex - ist!
3. Why is our time so short And stained with sin and strife?
4. As time moves quick - ly on, We must not waste a day,
5. Though heart - aches ov - er - whelm And fill our souls with grief,

Some live for years, some weeks or days, Some ne - ver see their birth.
Com - pared to all e - ter - ni - ty, This life's a fleet - ing mist.
How could a lov - ing God al - low Such suf - fring in this life?
But bring our bro - ken, sin - ful lives To Christ with - out de - lay.
Re - mem - ber we are so - journ - ers, Our jour - ney will be brief.

But when our jour - ney ends, Our mo - ments, days, or years
For glo - ry we were made An ev - er - last - ing soul,
In kind - ness God keeps short Our sor - rows in this place,
In Him each day find rest, Re - fresh - ment for the soul.
In glo - ry one day soon, We will look back and say,

Will all seem like a va - por when God wipes a - way our tears.
Not just the time this life af - fords With bod - ies that grow old.
Yet through our pain and suf - fer - ing We come to know His grace.
For through His suf - fring we are healed, For - giv - en and made whole.
"Our faith - ful God has brought us home, Our tears He's wiped a - way."