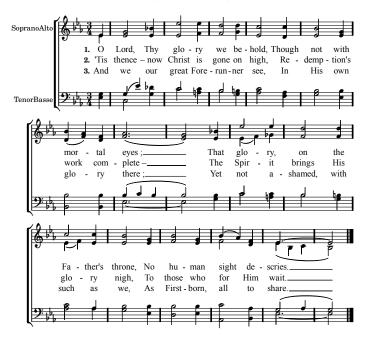
## O Lord, Thy Glory We Behold



- The Father's love, the source of all, Sweeter than all it gives, Shines on us now without recall, And lasts while Jesus lives
- The new creation's stainless joy
  Gleams through the present gloom;
  That world of bliss without alloy,
  The saint's eternal home