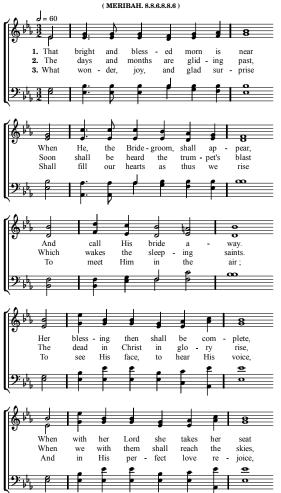
## 244 That bright and blessed morn is near





- 4. No more deferred our hope shall be, No longer through a glass we'll see, But clearly, face to face. We'll dwell with Jesus then above, Whom absent we have learned to love, Blest objects of His grace.
- 5. O may this hope our spirits cheer, While waiting for our Saviour here! He'll quickly come again. O may our hearts look for that day, And to His word responsive say, « Come, Jesus Lord, Amen ».