



My Hope.

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Jesus is coming! It could be today, ..
It could be tomorrow, but surely one day.
The hope of His coming is blessed to me,
I long for the day when His face I shall see.

When weary with things that perplex and annoy,
And many things threaten my peace to destroy;
I think of His coming and soon they depart,
And peace once again reigns supreme in my heart.

I read of the mansions in heaven so fair,
And ponder the place He has gone to prepare;
And hope fills my soul as I go on my way,
Rejoicing to know that He may come today.

My hope for tomorrow sustains me today.
His Word like a lamp gives a light on my way.
I know that the future is in His control,
This hope for tomorrow brings peace to my soul.

