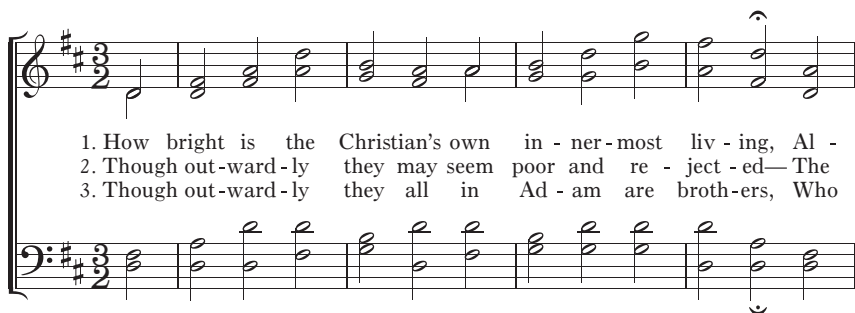
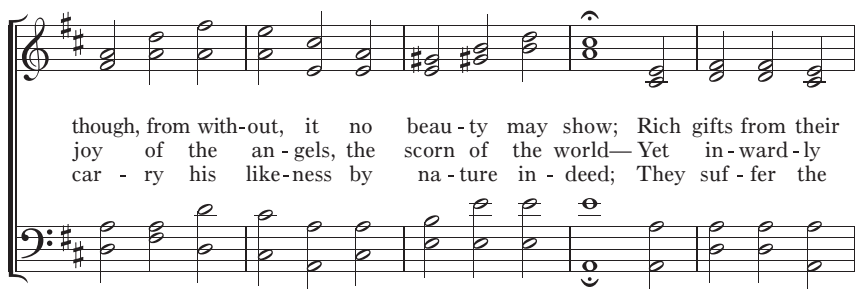


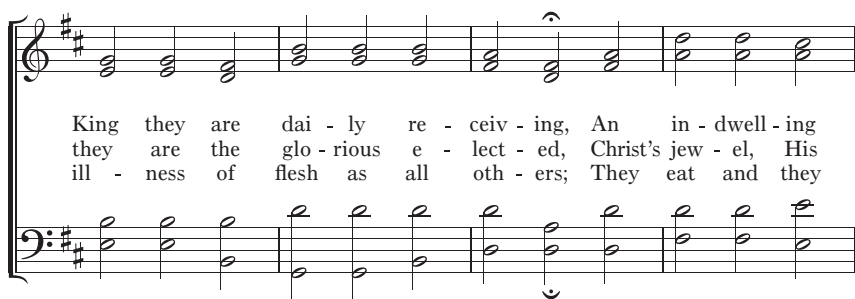
## 58 How Bright Is the Christian's Own Innermost Living



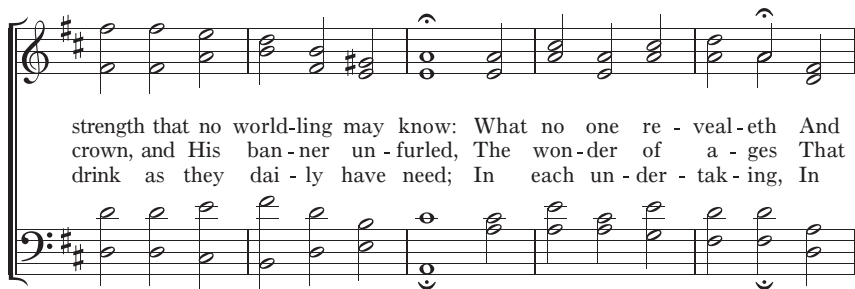
1. How bright is the Christian's own in - ner - most liv - ing, Al -  
 2. Though out - ward - ly they may seem poor and re - ject - ed— The  
 3. Though out - ward - ly they all in Ad - am are broth - ers, Who



though, from with - out, it no beau - ty may show; Rich gifts from their  
 joy of the an - gels, the scorn of the world— Yet in - ward - ly  
 car - ry his like - ness by na - ture in - deed; They suf - fer the



King they are dai - ly re - ceiv - ing, An in - dwell - ing  
 they are the glo - rious e - lect - ed, Christ's jew - el, His  
 ill - ness of flesh as all oth - ers; They eat and they



strength that no world - ling may know: What no one re - veal - eth And  
 crown, and His ban - ner un - furled, The won - der of a - ges That  
 drink as they dai - ly have need; In each un - der - tak - ing, In

no - bod - y feel - eth Up - on their en - light - ened minds grace is be -  
 here now en - gag - es To serve the great King who is Star of the  
 sleep - ing and wak - ing, They do as all oth - ers, and noth - ing neg -

stow - ing, And in them a dig - ni - ty, god - ly, is show - ing!  
 morn - ing, Who them with His right - eous - ness true is a - dorn - ing.  
 lect - ing, Save that the world's fol - ly they all are re - ject - ing.

4. Yet inwardly they are of God's generation,  
 The offspring of God by His Word, Spirit-led,  
 A spark and a flame from the Lord of creation,  
 By Zion above are they nurtured and fed.  
 And high above others,  
 The angels as brothers,  
 Enjoy the sweet songs these, God's children, are singing,  
 That cause the high heavens with joy to be ringing.

5. As pilgrims they journey, their home is in heaven;  
 Without any strength they protect the whole earth;  
 They share the true peace though the world is war-riven;  
 They are the most poor yet they never have dearth;  
 They stand here in sorrow,  
 Yet joy in yon morrow;  
 They seem to have died to their weak outer senses,  
 Directing their life through the faith God dispenses.

6. When Jesus, their Life, shall at last come victorious;  
 When He, as He is, cometh at the trump's call;  
 Then they shall appear in their garments most glorious  
 And evermore dwell as the wonder of all;  
 They'll rule with the Savior,  
 They'll flourish forever,  
 Their golden crowns wearing, the glory of heaven;  
 To them the new earth as their home will be given!