Mord of God from Heaven





4. Now the invitation Sounds to every nation,
"Turn ye and believe!" God would all forgive ye;
Everlasting live ye, If ye Christ receive.
Come to Me And be set free
From the chains of sin that press you, I your soul shall rescue.

5. See how sinners revel, Serving death and devil— Numberless are they, Who in lofty places Bow to idol faces, Shameful homage pay; Yet some time Shall brightly shine On the hills our Savior's healing, Valleys reconciling.

6. Though mid strife and tumult, Men will heap their insult On the blood of Christ; Ye who love the Savior, Bearing ill-will ever, Being much despised—Soon 'tis past, And they at last Who have served, endured, and waited Shall be vindicated.

7. See the mighty nations, Whose imaginations Are an idle dream; Christ's own name now bearing, Yet for Him not caring; Yea, they Him blaspheme: Trust the Lord, Such are abhorred, And one day will crash in pieces; Then the evil ceases.

8. See the lowly churches, Which by Christian virtues Satan's pow'r defy, Where the true salvation Preached with consecration, Leads to life on high. Great shall be The small ye see When all to their Savior plighted, Once shall be united.

9. Ye His grace possessing, Glory in His blessing, Ye His children are— Let your all be given Him, who from His heaven Sent the Morning Star. Cast out fear And hold Him dear, Who is Yea and Amen ever, Praise His name for