

## THE BEAUTIFUL BEYOND

"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion,  
on the sides of the north, the city of the great King" (Psalm 48:2).

F. E. B.

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1. A - bove the clouds that veil the blue, Be - yond the  
2. The stream of life with cease - less flow, The ho - ly  
3. The flow'rs that sleep neath win - ter's snow, The loved ones

A - bove the clouds that veil the blue,

stars that glim - mer through, There is a home  
joy that an - gels know, The gold - en harp,  
lost to us be - low, The voic - es hush'd

Be - yond the stars that glim - mer thro', There is a home

un - known to care,— Its gates a - jar in - vite me  
the song di - vine, The spot - less robe— Faith calls them  
that used to sing,— We'll find them all where Christ is

un - known to care,— Its gates a - jar

# THE BEAUTIFUL BEYOND (2)

Refrain

there.  
mine.  
King.

in - vite me there.

O home of beau - ty, free from sor - row! O

beau - ti - ful be - yond!

ev - er - last - ing glad to - mor - row! Faith swings the pearl - y por - tal

beau - ti - ful be - yond! Faith

*rit.*

wide, Love calls me to my Fa - ther's side (my Fa - ther's side).

swings the por - tal wide, Love calls me to His side.

“Christians are Christ’s jewels. They are to shine brightly for Him,  
shedding forth the light of His loveliness.

Their luster depends on the polishing they receive.

They may choose to be polished or to remain unpolished.

But everyone who is pronounced worthy of a place in the Lord’s temple  
must submit to the polishing process.

Without the polishing that the Lord gives,  
they can reflect no more light than a common pebble.

Christ says to man, You are mine. I have bought you.

You are now only a rough stone; but if you will place yourself in My hands,

I will polish you, and the luster with which you shall shine  
will bring honor to My name. No man shall pluck you out of My hand.

I will make you My peculiar treasure.

On My coronation day, you will be a jewel in My crown of rejoicing.”

“The Divine Worker spends little time on worthless material.

Only the precious jewels does He polish after the similitude of a palace,  
cutting away all rough edges.

This process is severe and trying; it hurts human pride.

Christ cuts deep into the experience that man in his self-sufficiency  
has regarded as complete and takes away self-uplifting from the character.

He cuts away the surplus surface,  
and putting the stone to the polishing wheel, presses it close,  
that all roughness may be worn away.

Then, holding the jewel up to the light,  
the Master sees in it a reflection of Himself,  
and He pronounces it worthy of a place in His casket.

Blessed be the experience, however severe,  
that gives new value to the stone.”