

TO YOUR CHILDREN

By Susan K Hawthorne

To Your children, You are calling,
Lord, Emmanuel.
You will keep them safe from falling.
You do all things well,
Lord, Emmanuel.

Visions of this world allure me;
Keep my eyes on You.
Heavenly healer, come and cure me;
Teach me what to do.
Keep my eyes on You.

Calling on Your holy power,
Lord, redeem our time.
Choose us, use us in this hour.
Show us Your reason and rhyme.
Lord, redeem our time.

When I'm feeling low in spirit,
Build my faith, O Lord.
Joy is calling—may I hear it!
Waken me with your Word.
Build my faith, O Lord.

In the glory of Your presence,
Someday face to face,
Blameless, joyful in Your radiance,
I'll my Lord embrace;
I will see Your face.

We don't know the meaning of sacrifice;
Lord, help us take our cross.
We want to be with You in paradise;
Teach us the wisdom of loss.
Lord, help us take our cross.

Changed from glory into glory,
We Your name confess.
Shining like stars, we tell Your story—
Earthen vessels at best,
But robed in Your righteousness.

To Your children, You are calling,
Lord, Emmanuel.
You will keep them safe from falling.
You do all things well, Lord, Emmanuel.