

He Giveth Perfect Peace
By Sharon Cravens

**As I think of meeting Jesus face to face before His throne,
My heart is filled with wonder knowing heaven will be my home.**

**In light of all its beauty, the thoughts come rushing in—
How could He have left to come to earth, become my sin?**

**The Word declares it gave Him joy to think of my salvation
As He silently endured the stripes, the shame, the degradation.**

**Though I would fail Him many times, He set His face like flint.
He rose victorious from the grave and home to heaven went.**

**And now before the Father He is ever interceding
To help me fight temptation when the devil is deceiving.**

**Such love, such grace, such mercy to a sinner such as I
Is beyond my understanding no matter how I try.**

**All He asks is that I love Him and accept His gift in faith.
Then share the truth with others while His coming we await.**

**My life is full of choices made I wish I could forget--
Of sin and selfishness and pride; I owe Him quite a debt.**

**His precious blood has washed me clean; my heart can be at rest.
My sins have been removed as far as east is from the west.**

**My days on earth were numbered while as yet a babe unborn.
So when the Father calls me home, it's not the time to mourn.**

**It's time for joy, a time for praise, a time for celebration—
A heart that's pure and worship born of holy adoration.**

**Though we may part for just a while, His purpose to fulfill.
The blessings will be worth it when the future is revealed.**

**So trust in God the Father, in the Savior, His dear Son;
Take comfort in the Spirit, the Almighty—Three in One.**

**Until my race is over, my prayers will not cease;
I'll keep my eyes on Jesus; He giveth perfect peace.**