Where the Light for ever shineth

Where the Light for ever shineth,
where no storm ariseth more,
there the Savior meets his loved ones
on the shore.

They nor thirst, not suffer hunger,
all their tears are wiped away,
night has passed and they have entered
endless day.

Surely he, the mighty Worker,
he who slumbers not, nor sleeps,
leaveth not in useless silence
those he keeps.

They who bravely toiled amongst us
we believe are working still,
where no disappointment hinders,
no self-will.

Lo! from earth's imperfect labor
he hath called them to his feet,
there to work where, free from failure,
work is sweet.

We can spare them, loving Savior,
for we know thou guardest well
those who now with all the ransomed
sinless dwell.

Grant that we with them thy loved ones,
whom by faith we still can see,
may when life's great morning dawneth
follow thee.

Words: Anonymous
Music: Hornsey, Melton
Meter: 87 83