UNFOLDINGS



- But though the world can see no more him it cast out with scorn, the eye of fresh-born faith can soar above – where he is gone.
- 3. 'Tis not for human eye to see nor human ear to hear, nor heart conceive what it may be, or bring the prospect near;
- 4. but God in love has freely given his Spirit, who reveals all he's prepared for those, in heaven, whom here on earth he seals.
- 5. 'Tis thence, now Christ is gone on high, redemption's work complete, the Spirit brings his glory nigh to those who for him wait.
- 6. Blessed gift! As sons we look above and see the Saviour there; and, fruit of God's now well-known love, we shall his glory share.
- 7. God has been glorified in Man; Man sits at God's right hand – obedient in the race he ran, can now all power command.

- 8. In lowliness on earth, as Son, the Father he made known; and now in heaven, his work all done he sits upon his throne.
- 9. And we our great Fore-runner see in his own glory there; yet not ashamed – with such as we, as First-born, all to share.
- 10. For we as sons through grace are owned, and "Abba, Father," cry; heirs too, so rich did grace abound, joint-heirs with him on high.
- 11. The Father's love, the source of all, sweeter than all it gives, shines on us now without recall, and lasts while Jesus lives.
- 12. The new creation's stainless joy gleams through the present gloom, that world of bliss without alloy, the saint's eternal home!

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