

# Forever With the Lord

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Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? *shall* tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. (*Romans 8:35-39*)

<p><b>Words:</b> James Montgomery, Poet's Portfolio, 1835.</p> <p><b>Music:</b> "Nearer Home", Isaac B. Woodbury, 1852; harmony by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874. Modified by Cynthia M. Droddy, 2011. (<a href="#">midi</a>, <a href="#">mp3</a>)</p>	Listen to the hymn melody
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"Forever with the Lord!"  
Amen, so let it be!  
Life from His death is in that word  
'Tis immortality.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home  
My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near

At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear!  
Ah! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

Yet clouds will intervene,  
And all my prospect flies;  
Like Noah's dove, I flit between  
Rough seas and stormy skies.  
Anon the clouds depart,  
The winds and waters cease,  
While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart  
Expands the bow of peace.

I hear at morn and even,  
At noon and midnight hour,  
The choral harmonies of Heaven  
Earth's Babel tongues o'erpower;  
Then, then I feel that He,  
Remembered or forgot,  
The Lord, is never far from me,  
Though I perceive Him not.

"Forever with the Lord!"  
Forever in His will,  
The promise of that faithful word,  
Lord, here in me fulfill.  
With You at my right hand,  
Then I shall never fail;  
Uphold me, Lord, and I shall stand,  
Through grace I will prevail.

So when my latest breath  
Breaks through the veil of pain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.

That resurrection word,  
That shout of victory:  
Once more, "Forever with the Lord!"  
Amen, so let it be!