

The Gospel Herald

“As the truth is in Jesus” (Ephesians 4:21)

For The LORD'S PILGRIMS, STRANGERS & SOJOURNERS

by

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The Eye of Faith

*Oh, for eyes to see the kingdom of our God,
For without a new Birth, we could neither see or enter,
But, since faith's eye has been given, oh what a saviour we now see.*

*With nail pierced hands and sword sliced side, his wounds are viewed with faith's eye,
As blood streams from Immanuel's wounds, with every beat of his broken heart,
That living stream of redeeming blood falls downward and drips toward the earth.*

*The God-man hang upon that tree, bear all the sin that was performed by you and me,
From our earliest days, until even this time, and until mortal life cease to be,
With the eye of faith as the record says, my saviour paid the ultimate price,
And purchased those of the unholy lot, that God our Father determined afore.*

*Chosen in him, as appointed heirs, the elect of God are bought with highest price,
No money nor jewels upon this round, could pay such a cost as my redeemer's blood
loss,
Oh, look, beloved, and see with me; this bleeding deity that died for sinners as you and
me.
Open thine eyes as faith allows dear brethren of mine, and sisters as well, gaze upon
the ground,
For there is no pool caused by our Saviour's blood stream, it flowed downward as
angels gathered,
And took that Holy atoning substance to the Tabernacle not made with hands,
And placed it upon that mercy seat, behind the veil of the Holy of Holies.
Then faith's eyes saw that veil, ripped from its top to its bottom hem,
Opening with free access, to those called to enter in to the Holy of Holies by our saviour
and friend.
Faith's eye no more sees a carnal priest, that is needed for you and me, as Christ our
mediator shall suffice,
For God's chosen Church, shall be his glorious Bride, as Kings and Priest as God did
decide.
Dearly beloved, this is the smallest of sights to behold, compared to that which is yet to
unfold,
In heavens realm where we have a promise to be, we shall see WITHOUT faith's eye,
and see our Saviour through the brilliance of grace, as we stand with amazement and
look upon his face.
Oh, what a Saviour and a gracious God, that would be clothed with flesh like you and
me,
To die the death and be raised again to save a wretched sinner likened unto me.*

D.E. Martin, Sr.

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