## Jesus, if still the same Thou art







Lord Jesus, if the same you are, if all your promises are sure, set up your kingdom in my heart and make me rich. for I am poor; to me be all your treasures given, the kingdom of an inward heaven.

You have pronounced the mourners blest; for loss of you I ever mourn: I cannot, and I will not rest till you, my only rest, return; till you, the Prince of Peace, appear, and I receive the Comforter.

Where is the blessedness bestowed on all that hunger after you? I hunger now, I thirst for God; now this poor sinner's life renew, and satisfy with endless peace, and fill me with your righteouness.

Shine on your work, disperse the gloom, light in your light I'll see anew: say to my soul, 'Your light is come, glory divine is risen on you, your warefare's done, you mourning's past; look up, your tears shall end at last!'

Charles Wesley