

## FATHER'S LOVE

Come and receive, God beckons to thee,  
A Lavished Love never ending to me,  
Unworthy we enter yet still do we see,  
God's unveiled face smiling from a tree.

Enter my Courts the King beckons thee,  
Humble my heart ,He's come here to free,  
Receive gladly now gifts that was spree  
Ready my bride to be brimming with glee.

Till 'ternity comes Father beckons to thee,  
I clarify this commission to be,  
Find fishers of men and make them agree,  
Such profound love unworthy are we.

Prompting now the spirit beseech me to flee,  
Multiply forth your gifted degree.  
Hearing so clear on our fathers knee  
Love you my son, be all you can be.