

Until We Meet Again

Showbread

My dearest friend, if I sing you this song, will you hear it from up in heaven?

I'm still down here in this ugly place, but up there's where I'm heading

When they tell you I'm coming, please wait for me in front of the house that I'll live in

And when Jesus walks me up to the door, I can finally see you again

It's true that my heart was broken in two on the day I said goodbye to you

And I carry an ache in my chest until Jesus makes everything new

Those that we loved that left before us must have been thrilled beyond words

when you ran through the gates and into the kingdom and up to the feet of my Lord

Once sick and frail, once weak and pale, now made perfect and new

No more aching and crying, or breaking and dying

Finally home in the arms of who loves you

When you run and you play in the light of the Son, hold me in your heart and mind

Don't know how and I don't know when, but I'm leaving this cold place behind

How my heart aches to think of the day when my faith shall finally be sight

When the crowds will part and cheer as I come, as I walk through toward the light

And my father, my love, Jesus, my king, in His glory, seated on His throne

He'll take me in His arms as the crowds cheer and sing and say "Well done child, welcome home"

And He'll walk me to the house that He built

with the father's love and the carpenter's touch

And you'll run to me and I'll hold you again, for my friend, I have missed you so much