

Just One Glimpse
Mary Wingate, 1903.
William Kirkpatrick.

Just one glimpse of the glory waiting,
Just one note of the seraph's song
How it cheers the heart that's breaking,
How it makes the spirit strong.
Just one touch of the seamless garment,
Just one clasp of the nail-pierced hand
How it calms the fevered pulses,
How it helps the weak to stand.

Just one breath of the Holy Spirit,
Just one cry of the heart in prayer
How it gives us joy in service,
How it lifts the load of care.
Just one line of the promise given,
Just one thought of the Friend so near
How it lifts our hearts to Heaven,
How it seems to soothe and cheer.

Just one smile of the loving Savior,
Just one gleam of the dawning day
How it makes the cross grow lighter,
How it speeds us on our way.
Just one word of our Lord's appearing,
Just one glance at the white-robed throng
How it thrills our heart with rapture,
How it wakes the sweetest song.