

Young and Radiant

Allen Cross, 1921.

Louis Coerne, 1921.

Young and radiant, He is standing,
As He stood at Salem's shrine;
Just a lad, a lad forever,
With a look and grace divine!
"Tell me, how it is ye sought Me?
Wist ye not My Father's plan?
I must be about His business,
Would I be a Son of Man."

I can see Him humbly kneeling,
As He knelt upon the hill;
While the waters hushed their music,
And the night grew bright and still:
"Brothers, tell Me why ye sought Me?
Wist ye not My Father's plan?
He must grow in grace and wisdom,
Who would be a Son of Man."

Like a flame His soul is striking
In His wrath at greed and shame;
"Ye have made a den of robbers
Of the temple to His name;
Know ye not His equal justice?
Wist ye not My Father's plan?
He must bathe His sword in Heaven
Who would be a Son of Man."

I can see Him dying, loving
Unto death on Calvary;
His dear hands still pleading, praying,
Worn and torn for you and me!
"Brothers, will ye scorn and leave Me?
Wist ye not My Father's plan?
He must wear a crown of sorrow
Who would be a Son of Man."