

Our Father's Home Eternal
Attributed to Thomas Kempis(1379-1471)
Genevan Psalter, 1542.

Our Father's home eternal,
O Christ, Thou dost prepare
With many divers mansions,
And each one passing fair;
They are the victors' guerdon,
Who, through the hard-won fight,
Have followed in Thy footsteps,
And reign with Thee in light.

Amidst the happy number
The virgins' crown and queen,
The ever-virgin mother
Is first and foremost seen;
The patriarchs in their triumph
Thy praises nobly sing;
The prophets of Thy wisdom
Adore the nations' King.

Th'apostles reign in glory,
The martyrs joy in Thee;
The virgins and confessors
Thy shining brightness see;
And every patient sufferer,
Who sorrow dared contemn,
For each especial anguish
Hath one especial gem.

The holy men and women,
Their earthly struggle o'er,
With joy put off the armor
That they shall need no more;
For these, and all that battled
Beneath their Monarch's eyes,
The harder was the conflict,
The brighter is the prize.

And every faithful servant
Made perfect in Thy grace,
Hath each his fitting station
'Mid those that see Thy face;
The bondsman and the noble,
The peasant and the king,
All gird one glorious Monarch
In one eternal ring.