When He Comes

Mckameys

A place of rest, of perfect peace and happy reunions Illuminated by the Son in uncreated light No temple is needed there and no vail to separate us We'll be face to face with the one who made our bodies glorified. Chorus. When He comes in glorious splendor. When He comes to gather his own. When He comes we shall be like Him When He comes we're going home 2nd verse King of Kings and Lord of Lords He'll be returning. His face will shine just like the sun His clothes white with light If i' m alive I will be changed in that moment of time But if my time has come and gone, we will meet in the sky.

Lyrics Submitted by Nelda Hankins

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