

# Satisfied

As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness:  
I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness.

Psalm 17:15



And shall I really see Thee, glorious Lord:  
Who though unseen, is worshipped, loved, adored?  
What joy and rapture fills my longing heart,  
To think that I shall see Thee as Thou art:  
Shall stand before Thee - perfect, spotless, whole,  
Fruit of Thy suffering, travail of Thy soul,  
O joy of joys, O ecstasy of bliss,  
What thought can measure such a thought as this?

