

Behold

Words and music by Susan Mack

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we should be called the sons of God: Behold! Behold!

Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.
Beloved, now are we the sons of God. Behold! Behold!

And it doth not yet appear what we shall be,
But we know that when he shall appear,
We shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. Behold! Behold!

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself,
Even as he is pure. Behold! Behold!

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us!