

For love and glory was the story of his life,
The beauty of her face and the shining light in her eye;
Looking unto her for peace and quiet of mind,
And her eyes meet his in the beaming sunshine.

She was there for the conquest in love,
To me from God in heaven above;
I had to take her for my wife to be,
She was his love and glory to see.

She had the face of faith,
With beauty beyond belief,
She beamed eternal glory,
Of peace and love so kind.

Now with grace and love and glory,
The is peace and joy and beauty;
In the majesty of perfection,
In the fullness of creation.

So now the eternal beauty,
Of her love and glory;
Was written in her face,
To tell her truth and beauty.

The homeward bound and duty,
Was to fill the earth with beauty,
Which God had already done,
But now in her love and glory.

Signed,

Being Fulfilled