**Give me the Wings of Faith to Rise**

by Mark Hayes

Beckenhorst ‘90

Give me the wings of faith to rise within the veil

And see the saints above.

How great their joys. how bright their glories be.

I ask them where their victory came,

And they, with one united breath,

Ascribe their conquest to the lamb; their triumph to His death.

They marked the footsteps that He trod;

His zeal inspired their breast.

And following their incarnate God, they gained the promised rest.

Our glorious Leader claims our praise; His sacrifice so freely given,

While victors who have claimed the prize

Still point the way to heaven.

Lord, give us strength to fight the fight until our work is done;

Redemptive partners in this world; reflections of Your Son.

And when You take us home,

 We’ll see the blessed saints who’ve gone before.

We’ll stand before Your shining throne and praise You evermore!

Alleluia!