

“As I Seek Thee In Thy Temples”

(8787 meter)

As I seek Thee in Thy temples, searching yearning for Thy face;
Hoping for Thy rest to enter, through Thy mercy and Thy grace.
Take from me my imperfections, swell the seeds within divine.
Please remove the dross, ungodly. In this service please refine

I in imperfection seek thee. I who's nothingness is known,
In humility come searching for the power to bring me home
When I sit in contemplation, as His soldier I am led.
Freedom too I seek for nations, of the living and the dead.

I'm submerged in living water, keys unlock the chains of Hell.
Now the gate to heavens' open, clear the path, wherein Ye dwell.
Now I give as proxy meekness, hands are placed upon my head.
Gather me unto thee Jordan 'mong the reeds fulfill what's said.

Draw me to the lamb ascended, on the cross He gave his life.
When I think of this, his offering, what have I to sacrifice?
I approach His holy altar, promise all I have to give.
Even that seems much too meager, for the chance to look and live.

Then I look in emulation, stand in place of one that's gone.
You can see in my reflection it's the image of the Son.
Oh how Glorious! How Resplendent! Is the plan which from the start,
Gave me access to salvation. Took this stone and gave me heart.

As I end this mortal journey, I approach the veil. It's thin.
As I knock and ask for entrance, I am told to enter in.
As I've sought Thee in they temples, searching yearning with Thy grace
Finally Thy rest I enter, now I see Thy loving face.

References

Doctrine and Covenants 84:18-24

Mathew 3:11-17

Ezekiel 36:26

Proverbs 25:4

Numbers 21:8-9

Obadiah 1:21

Doctrine and Covenants 103:9

Doctrine and Covenants 138:18-19,47-48

Doctrine and Covenants 128:24

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