

Mark the Perfect Man

Text: The Bible

Music: Clement W. Barker

Cease ye from man whose breath is in his nostrils:
For wherein is he to be accounted of?
He shall fly away, Fly away as a dream, and shall not be found.
The eye also which saw him shall see him no more;
Neither shall his place any more behold him.
Lo, this is the man that made not God his strength.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:
For the end of that man is peace,
For the end of that man is peace.

He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God,
And the rock of my salvation:
For I have created him for my glory,
I have created him for my glory.
I have formed him; yea, I have made him,
I have raised him up in righteousness.

He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God,
And the rock of my salvation:
The law of his God is in his heart;
None of his steps, his steps shall slide.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:
For the end of that man is peace,
For the end of that man is peace.

**Christian
Science
Church
Edmonton**