

# Treasures

*"Whom have I in heaven but you? And earth has nothing I desire besides you.  
My flesh and my heart may fail,  
but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever."  
Psalm 73:25-26 (NIV)*

**A**s a child I treasured one toy above all else. I had send away some candy wrappers to somewhere in the USA in order to receive two toy silver bullets that were in a leather case that could be attached to my belt. I was a typical boy who pretended to be an action hero fighting the "bad guys". I thought of myself as the hero called "the Lone Ranger" who apparently used silver bullets in his revolver. Those two shiny plastic bullets were worn with pride as I played my childish games.

All of the treasures I had as a child have been lost over the years but I do have memories of many of them. As an adult Christian my heart has been taken captive by Someone that I heard about from my earliest years. During the time I was growing up, I learned more and more about the Saviour of sinners. As a young adult I was finally guided by the Holy Spirit into a relationship with Jesus that has progressed into a wonderful love affair of my heart.

When I come into the house of the Lord Sunday by Sunday I look forward to singing hymns and spiritual songs that describe the worth of Jesus and are full of praise to Him. One that is especially dear to my heart is as follows.

Jesus, wondrous Savior!  
Christ, of kings the king!  
Angels fall before Thee,  
prostrate worshipping;  
Fairest they confess Thee  
in the Heav'n above.  
We would sing Thee fairest  
here in hymns of love.

Fairer far than sunlight  
unto eyes that wait  
Amid fear and darkness,  
'til the morning break;  
Fairer than the day-dawn,  
hills and dales among,  
When its tide of glory  
wakes the tide of song.

Sweeter far than music  
quivering from keys  
That unbind all feeling  
with strange harmonies.  
Thou art more and dearer  
than all minstrelsy;  
Only in Thy presence  
can joy's fullness be.

All earth's flowing pleasures  
were a wintry sea,  
Heav'n itself without Thee  
dark as night would be.  
Lamb of God!  
Thy glory is the light above.  
Lamb of God!  
Thy glory is the life of love.

Life is death if severed  
from Thy throbbing heart.  
Death with life abundant  
at Thy touch would start.  
Worlds and men and angels  
all consist in Thee:  
Yet Thou camest to us  
in humility.

Jesus! All perfections  
rise and end in Thee;  
Brightness of God's glory  
Thou, eternally,  
Favored beyond measure  
they Thy face who see;  
May we gracious Savior,  
share this ecstasy.

--Daniel A. McGregor (1889)

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