Dust To Dust

Believer

Beneath the sun, all deeds done, meaningless are they Labor in vain, tormenting pain, incessant toil Chasing the wind, grasping (for) what's been, wearisome longing s

Ages now gone, time passes on, but the earth remains

A time of birth, a time of death, perishing mortals Men are like grass, which soon doth pass, destined to die Houses of clay, doomed to decay, foundations of earth Men come from dust, and to the dust, in death all return

The Lord did mold, man's flesh and soul, a creation of soil But just as man, from dust began, in death will face judgement But Christ was slain, bearing our pain, taking our sentence The Christ was dead, the blood He shed, absolves the guilty

The hold of the grave, broken away, by the Risen Saviour Prophecy fulfilled, His perfect will, providing eternal life Death is certain, for every man, but belief gains life He who believes, life he'll receive, even though he'll die

From dust you came You must return Can death you escape?