

## Kathryn's Song

Russ Taff

Now I think I know what He was trying to do  
Now I think I know  
What He was brought you through  
Now I think I see  
The picture of it all  
The gold-lined tapestry  
That we knew as "your call"  
There were times when darkness  
Strouded paths of light  
Yet you carried on  
Not giving up the light  
"Thank you, precious Lord"  
I can hear you sigh  
'Cause through it all  
He let you be the apple of His eye

There was not a price

To pay that was too dear  
There was not a cross  
That you gave up as severe  
Letting all your plans be His  
And not your own  
You traveled 'round the world  
But today you found your home  
Standing now before Him  
Angels gathered 'round  
There you are in white  
A holy wedding gown  
Radiant, the joy  
That streams now from your face  
The Master says  
"Well done  
You've just won that long  
Hard race"