

When Loved Ones Pass

A funeral hymn

Text: Kenneth R. Hardman, b. 1958

Music: Bonnie M. Corral, b. 1985

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. When loss is ours as loved one's pass, we ga - ther and we pray.
2. Like morn ing dawn the light grows slow, with pow - er bids me come.
3. I wipe a tear, then two and three, the tend - er mer - cy grows.

5

My heart knows not just how to feel, I know not what to say.
My heart, my mind, through heav en's door, I feel a sense of home.
My an - ces - tors from long be - fore surr - ound my dear one so.

9

I can not see be - yond this room, my view is dark and dim.
I see a smile, the Spir - it guides, and then I see their face;
And Je - sus, yes, our Life and Light is there to mend and heal;

13

And then a ten - der mer - cy's giv'n, God's Spi - rit draws me in.
Fa - ther, mo - ther, sis - ter, son, to geth er they em brace.
I see it now, my loss will end, In Christ I know it's real.