

God's Eternal Plan

JIM ELLIFF

If it were God's e - ter - nal plan for ev - ery soul of ev - ery man To
Though count - less mil - lions joined our foe, the en - e - my will sure - ly know That
But it could ne - ver ev - er be that one of God's own sons made free Would
Has not God on this earth re - vealed the pro - duct of His pot - ter's wheel, The

come to God's be - got - ten Son, then has God vic - t'ry, has God won? For
he has lost the goal of all, be - cause the rem - nant can - not fall. His
not en - dure the great un - rest, no mat - ter how se - vere the test. For
ves - sels on whom wrath be - long, pre - pared to pay e - ter - nal wrong? The

mil - lions of this fal - len race have clung to sin with hell to face. So
tro - phy would have been to clasp with - in his fiend - ish death - ly grasp Just
then God's plan would sure be ruined, the cross of love its work un - done. The
Pot - ter by His pa - tience shows the great - ness of His grace be - stowed On

when the fi - nal count is done, how is it that we know God's won?
one of God's own cho - sen sons, just one of God's e - lect - ed ones.
re - sur - rec - tion of our Christ could not give life and make it last.
ves - sels made for high - er cause, who live by faith, the high - er law.

This grace to me was given free.
I cannot know why it's for me.
But by His choice the call was made,
And by His will His hand was laid.
And now the mystery's better known:
It's only few that He has sown.
Because God's few will persevere,
Hell's hosts are frenzied by their fear.

Let every power of Hell see clear
What He is like whom we endear.
He bought us with the price of blood,
And He'll present us to our God.
Hell's principalities have lost,
The saints prevail at any cost.
A Bride in purest linen white
Will dwell with Christ in Heaven's light.

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