

# Beulah Land

From Isaiah 62:1-5

On the occasion of our 40<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary soon after we had to flee from our home in Zimbabwe

*Forty methinks is a symbol of trial,  
where faith must stand the test  
Father's hand was always there,  
to guide us as He knew best  
Through it all He was faithful to carry us,  
o'er barren wilderness sand  
He walked ahead to show us the way,  
to our promised Beulah Land*

*But where is this Beulah Land?*

*I saw the new Jerusalem,  
from heav'n come down, said John  
'Twas the same glorious city Isaiah foretold,  
which would outshine the sun  
Was that not the home which Abraham awaited,  
for his children as numerous as the sand?  
Yes, a crown of glory, and a diadem.  
'Twould be called Delightful, Beulah Land*

*What then did Noah hope for and endure,  
when it rained forty days and nights?  
A world cleansed from sin and a promise secured,  
and confirmed by the rainbow light  
And why did Abraham his country flee,  
to go where he knew no man?  
In hope he endured as he followed the Word  
of promise for fair Beulah Land*

*Alas he waited, it seems forever,  
for his children to Egypt were gone  
Forty years times ten in slavery,  
awaiting a Saviour to come.  
Moses the man was banished too,  
forty years of desert sand  
Then from a bush Jehovah spoke,  
"Take my children to Beulah Land."*

*Ten plagues in Egypt, then the red sea crossed,  
and a cloud to show the way  
Forty days the nation awaited the spies,  
to see what they would say  
But alas, ten spies brought bad report,  
and the nation through doubt was banned  
From entering their promised rest,  
that beautiful Beulah Land*

*Forty years in the desert they were tried and tested,  
yet fed and clothed and blessed  
Till a new generation of Israelite,  
would enter their promised rest  
The Jordan crossed, the land possessed,  
with Joshua in command,  
Yet the Promise was not complete  
for the glorious Beulah Land*

*As the nation again crumbled through sin,  
they heard the prophet's cry  
That a Saviour first must enter in,  
on a blood-stained cross to die.  
Only then would the way be opened,  
and the promises fulfilled  
The cornerstone must first be laid,  
then Beulah shall He build*

*Forty days - in the wilderness,  
Jesus did fast and pray  
And then the Kingdom foundations,  
He began to lay  
Those who sow in tears shall reap with joy,  
and the meek shall inherit the earth  
The blind will see this Beulah Land,  
and the dumb will sing with mirth*

*A voice shall be heard, a shout of joy,  
and our King will appear in the sky  
To proclaim the end of fear and death,  
and theft and evil and lies  
In righteousness our King shall reign,  
a sceptre of justice in His hand  
Your home was taken, but there's a better awaiting,  
in that fair Beulah Land*

*'Tis there you will sparkle, and outshine the sun,  
all painful memories gone  
What's a home, and earthly goods,  
what can compare – there's none  
'Tis then I will take you before Our King,  
to present you before Him and say  
"Here's my bride, brilliantly white,  
perfect in every way."*

*Oh, there we will sing and shout with glee,  
you and I as we walk hand in hand  
upon streets of gold to meet our King,  
in that fair Beulah Land  
There with our children, near and far  
together, forever, in Beulah Land.  
There you and I will live forever,  
together, forever, together, forever, and ever  
There in our Beulah Land*

*Henry Jackson*