

“Our God’s trumpet call was sounded”

by Richard J. Shager

Our God’s trumpet call was sounded
We did clasp His hand and so
Our goal of life now has ended
Our cancer fight lay silent
To the heavn’ly place here calling
The white light drewed us homeward
Here on earth our life resounded
Yet at last our strength was gone.

Shackled we no more to cancer
At last now a peace so pure
Leave us rest from strife and labor
For to life we followed Thee
So to all those who are mourning
Please accept our victory
For our life was all worth living
But the Master’s trumpet called

Our friends must go on in living
With our memory make it bliss
For all ages to be blessed
Make each week and day anew.
Memories of our lives we lived
Let your new path be aglow
With our mem’ry; may it guide you
To another day of joy.

Lyrics

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Tune: Abbot’s Leigh