

DAUGHTER, ARISE

(written by Randy Kartchner, Vickey Pahnke,
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Free—I won't hurt again
I fly into the light
And greeting me—friends I cannot name
In a world of perfect white
But they say that I'm not here to stay
The Lord has chosen me
To bring glory to His name

I must go and be His miracle
And leave this paradise
When the Master says, "Daughter, arise"

Peace like I've never known
And still I understand
Why I must leave this heavenly home
To fulfill a higher plan
I see Mother grieving over me
While Father pleads with Jesus
To take me by the hand

I will gladly be His miracle
And leave this paradise
When the Master says, "Daughter, arise"

Now I go to be His miracle
And leave this world of light
For the Master calls, "Daughter, arise"

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