

Almighty God Beyond the Veil
PHSS #242

1

In ancient times the chosen race
Prepared Jehovah's dwelling place.
The people feared the voice of Him
Who dwelt between the cherubim,
the cherubim.
But once a year their priest would hail
Almighty God beyond the veil.

2

Behold, your King! That shameful cry,
Was echoed back as "Crucify!"
The blood was shed that could atone,
The Lamb that was Jehovah's own,
Jehovah's own.
That darkest hour, His last exhale,
Fulfilled God's plan and tore the veil.

3

Now we, Jehovah's ransomed race,
May enter His Most Holy Place.
By faith our prayers ascend to Him
Who reigns among the seraphim,
The seraphim.
We boldly bow, and thus prevail,
With God who dwells beyond the veil.

Coda

Almighty God beyond the veil.

Detrás del velo

1

El pueblo en la antigüedad
Un templo hizo a Jehová;
Temían escuchar la voz
Del todopoderoso Dios,
El santo Dios.
Cada año uno podía entrar
Detrás del velo a Jehová.

2

El eco de "¡He aquí su Rey!"
Gritaron: "¡Crucifícale!"
La sangre de expiación vertió
El Cordero santo de Dios,
Santo de Dios.
Mas en la cruz, cuando expiró,
El plan cumplió: el velo rasgó.

3

Así, la entrada al lugar
Santísimo tenemos ya.
Nuestra oración llega por fe
Al que reina entre ángeles,
Los ángeles.
Rogamos con seguridad
Detrás del velo a Jehová.

Coda

Detrás del velo a Jehová.