

Longing for the New Creation

*Behold, I create
a new heavens and
a new earth;
And the former things will
not be remembered or
come to mind. (Isaiah 65:17, NASB)*

O Father, how we long for Your
new creation!

Death,
pain,
sorrow,
all the root of sin and
all the fruit of sin
will be gone
completely and
forever.

All that will remain is
You and
all the goodness and glory that flow from You.

Come, our Lord!

Hymn: [Come, Our Lord!](#)