## В нашей жизни встреги...

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В нашей жизни встречи, расстава - нья, Грусть и радость тесно сплете - ны, И - ног - да мы слёзы льём напрас - но, От то - го, что будущность во мгле, В той стране нет горя, нет страда - нья, Страха нет и нет житейских гроз;



После смеха— горьки - е рыда - нья, После слёз— дыханье тиши - ны... Станет то тяжёлой, то прекрас-ной— Жизнь на э - той сует - ной зем-ле... Светит радость благостным сия - ньем, В той стране, где всё во всём Христос!





## There Are Meetings...

1. There are meetings in our lives and partings-Joy and sadness tightly interlaced. After laughter bursts of heaving sobbing, After tears come quietness and rest.

Often things escape our comprehension-That which seemed as dark as stormy clouds. Turns to joy beyond plain words and mention, In an instant with the speed of sound.

2. Sometimes tears are shed in vain- unfounded, Just because the future is unknown. Beautiful or difficult around us Seems our life in this counfusing world.

Seven decades are for life allotted, Eight with greater strength and better health. Work and illness, setting down and trouble-We are flying to another Land.

3. In that Land there are no grief nor suffering, Refuge from the common earthly storms. Rays of Sun with their benevolent shining Fill the Land where Christ is all in all.

So, it's worth to live through ills and labor, It is worth to suffer and to weep,
Just to be with Him completely blended,
In that Land all glory to Him give.

Russian lyrics and translation into English by Vera Kuschnir