

Living in the Light

Come, family of Jacob, let's live in the light of God. Isaiah 2: 5

The air grows cold and daylight wanes;
December's ice draws near.
The garden blossoms no more remain
At this dark time of year.
The hope of spring seems out of reach
As we prepare for snow;
And memories of sand and beach
Have faded weeks ago

Life's journey may seem cruelly hard
As we face troubled times:
The news can cut like broken shards,
Reporting hate and crimes.
But even as the shortest day
Comes closer to us all,
We find in God that shining ray
That helps us to recall:

That we are never on our own.
We have a God who cares,
Who our concerns has always known,
Our burdens daily bears.
For in the darkness of life's trials,
Shines light from our dear Lord,
Illuminating all the miles;
We are renewed, restored.

Hope and love and joy and peace
And Christmas lie ahead.
The Light of God will never cease.
What have we to dread?
Dear travelers on life's journey long,
We need not fear the night.
We face the future with praise and song:
We're living in the Light!