

Come to the Light

But those who do what is true come to the light, so that it may be clearly seen that their deeds have been done in God. John 3:21

The little boy awoke at night;
His nightmares were a tomb.
He cried, "Mommy, turn on the light!"
His sobs filled up the room.
She entered quickly, the light turned on,
And held him to her breast.
The demons suddenly were gone,
And little Tim could rest.

Our lives can also be possessed
With demons, dark and dire,
With issues we have not addressed;
We're plagued by vain desire.
We need a light along life's way
To make us feel secure,
To turn those nights into the day,
To peace and rest assure.

That light is Christ, our Savior dear,
Who came to set us free
From all those monsters that we fear,
New life to guarantee.
We need not dread life's many tests
Nor nightmares in the night,
For Christ will give us peace and rest,
If we come to the Light. Patti Miller

