

Song to light

Light, gently touching in the morning,
untimely light in which we stand,
Cold, each alone and without shelter,
light, cover me, your fire command.
Keep me from falling, may we never,
so sad and heavy as we are,
fall out of grace with one another,
aimless and lost for evermore.

Light, of my city guard and ruler,
light that prevails, that shall endure
Dear caring light and steadfast shoulder,
bear me, your watchful child secure.
Light, child in me, see through my eyes
if somewhere, somehow, the world may dawn
where people bear their names with honor,
where justice reigns and peace is born.

All things shall crumble and be scattered,
all things not measured by the light.
Our words will sow and reap destruction,
our deeds will vanish in the night.
Full singing voice of light, resounding,
in very beating heart is heard.
Dearest of people, you the first-born,
light, you the Living One's last word.

English lyrics: Tony Barr and Antoine Oomen
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For the world: Small Stone Media bv, Holland