

Love came gently

Love came gently, soft as a baby,
born to a lowly virgin girl.
Wrapped in rags and laid in a manger,
love came gently to our world.

Only shepherds and the wisest
found Him beneath the star so bright.
While the nations lay deep in slumber,
love came gently in the night.

No applause, no fanfare of trumpets
heralding hope had come to earth.
For the Promise tenderly entered,
choosing instead a humble birth.

Love came gently, sweetly to save us,
knowing the price He'd have to pay.
And to all who trust in the Savior,
love comes gently still today.
Oo...

By Marty Funderburk

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