Then Dawns the Light

BY TERRY W. YORK

Then dawns the light that what we’ve seen is life bestowing wisdom. We also sense that what we’ve heard demands of us we listen. Through tears of sorrow, tears of joy, each day made its impression. So now we live a slower pace embracing each day’s lesson.

There’s joy in learning all that’s new, yet fear of what might vanish, and troubl’ing thoughts that we may live beyond our contribution. Yet in young eyes, young sparkling eyes, amidst their eager glowing, we see their need for what we have: our love and time for growing.

Then dawns the light, though bodies fail, we’ve minds and hearts of poets. We see beyond what life presents, we hear each new day’s music. Our lives enriched, we can enrich; now seasoned, we can season. Our aging is received as gift, our aging has a reason.

We praise God for the gift of years; we thank God for the blessings; the gift of life, both long and full, for guidance and protection. When we’ve left hymns of hope behind, along with hymns for praying, we’ll tune our voices to the song of Heav’n’s eternal praising.
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TERRY W. YORK

Tune: KETY

8.7.8.7.D.

56 Aging

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Worship 57