

# Then Dawns the Light

BY TERRY W. YORK

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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 troubling 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.

# Then Dawns the Light

TERRY W. YORK

C. DAVID BOLIN

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