



**A winter's hymn**

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Dear Friends,

When I'm not feeling inspired and/or am crunched for time, I'll be sharing with you a poem, hymn, or other writing in place of a weekly article.

Today I offer the words to one of my favorite "January" hymns. It's in the old blue Presbyterian Hymnal (#292), but sadly didn't make it into Glory to God. The tune is "Forest Green".

**"All Beautiful the March of Days"**

*All beautiful the march of days, as seasons come and go;  
the hand that shaped the rose hath wrought the crystal of the snow;  
hath sent the hoary frost of heaven, the flowing waters sealed,  
and laid a silent loveliness on hill and wood and field.*

*O'er white expanses sparkling pure the radiant morns unfold;  
the solemn splendors of the night burn brighter through the cold;  
life mounts in every throbbing vein, love deepens round the hearth,  
and clearer sounds the angel hymn, "Good will to all on earth."*

*O Thou from whose unfathomed law the year in beauty flows,  
Thyself the vision passing by in crystal and in rose,  
day unto day doth utter speech, and night to night proclaim,  
in ever-changing words of light, the wonder of Thy name.*

Grace and Peace.

*Lisa*

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