



HYMN OF PROMISE

February 7, 2024

Lisa Heckman

Dear Friends,

For me, unseasonably warm winter weather brings on hopes for an early spring. Here's a beautiful hymn by Natalie Sleeth to inspire your own hopes.

Hymn of Promise

*In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.*

*There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.*

*In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.*

Grace and Peace.

Lisa

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