



Let there Be Light

God exists in moral brilliance
Which no human can approach'
But we can reflect His glory
If we shoulder His reproach.
May the love of Christ constrain us
To be children of the day,
Gleaming brightly for our Savior
While we watch the world decay.

As the dismal darkness deepens
And the rays for right decline,
It is time to take the covers
Off our lights and let them shine.
Wake, o Sleeper, Shine for Jesus!
He is coming very soon.
Let Him find your candle burning
With a light as bright as noon.

We're the street lights of the world,
Lighting up the narrow way;
Only, if our lights are darkness
Sin-sick souls may go astray.
Though we are, like Gideon's pitchers,
Earthen vessels prone to sin,
We must die to each temptation
To expose our lights within.

"Not by might," and "Not by power,"
"But My word," the Lord declares.
Legislation's not the answer
To our earnest Christian prayers.
We're not told to rule the world,
But to shine in righteousness;
Snatching sinners from the darkness,
Saving them from the abyss.

Let us spread the word in season,
Full of grace enhanced with salt.
Warning of impending judgment,
Showing mercy to the halt;
Knowing we will clang like cymbals
Of hypocrisy and pride,
If our dim illumination
Lacks the love with which Christ died.