

*The Light shines in the darkness*

*Tempered night, no sweet moon shines  
Where clouds obscure the sky  
The blackness is like pitch to me  
The hills in darkness lie.*

*Then far away a light shines forth  
And slowly it draws near  
The objects just within my sight  
Begin to then appear.*

*Closer, closer comes the light  
Illuminating me  
The more it shows of what lies close  
The more that I can see.*

*So God incarnate shines in us  
If we invite Him in  
Revealing darkness in our souls  
Our shameful, grievous sin.*

*We see rebellion, selfish pride  
And then what shall we do?  
Shut the door and close the shade  
Ignoring what is true?*

*Or welcome in the Spirit's truth  
And bring it to the cross  
Confessing all idolatry  
Relinquishing the dross.*

*Satan wants us filled with sin  
As caverns black as night  
But I desire that Jesus come  
And fill my heart with light.*

*Wanda Viola  
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