

His Gift by the Light

In the still of the night
I awake to the sight
Of the moon's silken light
On the brow ... I adore.

As I gaze on your face
I reflect on the grace
Of the One you embrace
In your heart ... as Lord.

As I browse through the years
Since my longings were stirred
By the One who endeared
Me to you,

In the still of the night
How I still find delight
In His gift by the light
Of the moon.

Soon the light of the sun
Will awaken my one
And your dreams will succumb
To the day's ... demands;

And I know from the past
Your first thoughts will be cast
At the feet of the master
Who guides ... your plans.

Then you'll rise to the fray
And prepare as you pray
For the strength to stay in His Grace.

In the full light of day
As His faith you portray I can still gladly say
We're in love ... Christ's way.

I just want to be in heaven with thee
By the Light of our Father's Son.

As these hours turn to days,
And these days into years,
And these years into decades
Of life ... with you.

I can still sing with praise
As my eyes fondly gaze
From a heart still amazed
At the things you do.

Sweet sixteen are the years
Since I first held you near
In the joy of Christ's Love
Flowing through.

In the still of the night
How I still find delight
In His gift by the light of the moon.