

# Let There Be Light!

*And God said, "Let there be light;" and there was light.  
Genesis 1:3*

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  
From 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 judgement,  
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.

*Bud Morris*

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