

## **JOY IN THE MORNING**

When I arise and view the dark pre-dawn sky A star winks back, with a silent, but excited cry

It serves as a reminder of my Lord, God, and King And beckons me to lift up my voice in praise to Him, and sing

Oh, bright and morning star, you pierce the dark sky with light Giving my soul joyful hope, filling my spirit with happiness and delight

You pulsed in silent rhythm as the stars praised God in song For you were His perfect creation, and to Him would forever belong

You witnessed God's plan, everything great and small From Him all life came, He was designer of it all

Your dazzling light is beautiful, and precious to us all For it represents God's loving gift Jesus, who answered His Father's call

Jesus, our Bright and Morning Star, was born into the dark world one night As a gift so rare and pure, He covered the earth in glimmering light

We're unable to understand the depth of God's amazing love Showering down as blessings of light, pure and simple from heaven above

So, clap your hands in jubilation, shout for joy all through the night For Jesus, The Bright and Morning Star, our Savior, Gift, Eternal Light

There's joy in the morning, pure and simple, sacred and sweet A message of love and hope worth sharing, with everyone we meet



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**PHILIPPIANS 4: 4** 

Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again. Rejoice!