STITCHES OF FAITH

POINTS OF LIGHT

The silver threads of life weave their way toward points of light

At the touch of God's own hand, our souls are tender and bright

For the Lord shatters darkness and heals our broken hearts

His precepts never fail; always offering brand new starts.

Without our Father's presence, we're lonely broken stars
Refreshed by His own Word, become His Light in jars
Our Lord showers down goodness at just the perfect time
And delights in hardy laughter; encouraging joy sublime.

Being raised with Christ the Lord, let us set our hearts on Him

Brightly shining with His Light; a glow that will never dim

As we use the Spirit's gifts and fan them into flame

Let us join Him in His suffering, the purpose for which He came.

Uniting as points of light, we'll flood this world so dark

Stamping His seal upon our hearts, wearing His own trademark

We can bask in His great love, never abandoned or alone

With His life our debt He paid, our sins He did atone.



(Broken star pattern hand quilted by Pearl Smyer)

1 Thessalonians 5: 5

You are all sons of the light and not sons of the dark. We do not belong to the night or to the darkness.