

Each Winter As the Year Grows Older ELW 252

- 1 Each winter as the year grows older,
we each grow older, too.
The chill sets in a little colder;
the verities we knew
seem shaken and untrue.

- 2 When race and class cry out for treason,
when sirens call for war,
they overshout the voice of reason
and scream till we ignore
all we held dear before.

- 3 Yet I believe beyond believing
that life can spring from death,
that growth can flower from our grieving,
that we can catch our breath
and turn transfixed by faith.

- 4 So even as the sun is turning
to journey to the north,
the living flame, in secret burning,
can kindle on the earth
and bring God's love to birth.

- 5 O Child of ecstasy and sorrows,
O Prince of peace and pain,
brighten today's world by tomorrow's,
renew our lives again;
Lord Jesus, come and reign!

Text: William Gay, b. 1920, alt.
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Maybe it is because our home is changing with children in college and heading to college, but it feels as though the change brings with it so many emotions. We have a full home right now. It is comforting to know that bedrooms and seats at the kitchen table are full. And yet there will again be sadness and an emptiness and we will again need to go through the change of adjustment. All of us adjust, don't we? We have so many changes that we endure and yet there is a constant that at times becomes lost. We need to remember that we are not alone. Even when there is darkness and the solitude is overbearing. Read through this hymn and think of your winter, of your change and be reminded that there is always one constant who is there to brighten your today and tomorrow and renew your life again. Amen.

Kristin Weight