

STRIVE TOWARDS THE LIGHT



*The seed lies buried in the ground,
 Ensconced within an earthen tomb,
With dirt and darkness all around;
 Ah! but the grave becomes a womb!*

*For from within the seed comes life
 Which could not be without the grave;
The seedling now has come alive,
 From death to life it has been raised.*

*And now begins its race to run
 Pushing, striving to reach above,
And as it reaches toward the sun
 It breaks free from earth and dust.*

*But oh! and ah! how does it know
 As it so strives toward the light
Which way of all that it should grow ~
 Up or down or left or right?*

*There lies within a Heav'nly grace
 That seeks all life to rise above,
And every life this urge doth trace
 To rise into the arms of love.*

*So child, yet strive toward the light,
 Rise up, fair one, and come away;
The life within guide thee aright
 Unto the dawn of God's new day.*

