Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people find a light within your Word. **Scattered fragile** sons and daughters find a home in your dear Son.

God, so tender and so patient, dawn of hope, you care for all. Heav'n and earth are recreated by the Spirit of Life set free.

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing, for our God is born in time. Son made man for you and many who will find the way in him.