



## The Light Returns

By Allison Hymas

From haunted dreams, the sleeper wakes  
With one small, quiet yawn.  
How wonderful, for one in dark  
To turn and face the dawn.

From starless night, the sun rises  
To bring the world new life.  
How beautiful, as light extends  
Chasing out old fear and strife.

From bitter snows, the spring comes forth;  
Life comes to a dying world.  
How radiant, as famine ends  
And new hope is unfurled.

From times of darkness, a Light now shines,  
Brought forth by one young boy.  
How glorious, as it fills the world  
With its song of truth and joy.