

The Midnight Hour

When the day is dark and dreary,
When the storms of life dim your sight,
Then wait for the midnight hour,
And come out, into the sparkling night.

Some days are a joyless desert, child.
Some burdens seem too great.
But each evening yields a precious darkness,
Which is filled with heavenly light.

Don't sit alone in the shadow,
When life seems more than you can bear.
Light an ember. Reach your hand out
To the God who is always there.

Reach out. He will tenderly draw you.
Find Him in the sparkling night.
Reach out and He will draw you.
Walk with Him in His gracious light.

Let the sorrows of life melt away.
Lay your burdens down. Take rest.
Be renewed in the midnight hours,
For the sparkling night God has blessed.

Lay your burdens down for the evening,
When the toils of the day are o'er.
Walk with God at the midnight hour.
Your sorrows will be no more.

Come out at the midnight hour.
Come out at the midnight hour.
Come out at the midnight hour.
Walk forth in the sparkling night.

Though empty thirst overwhelm you,
Though fears within you fight,
Your yearning will be quenched,
When you walk in His glorious light.

*"I'm here when your joy overflows, child.
And I'm here when the dark closes in.
Take My hand in your midnight hour, child.
Let us taste – the sparkling night."*

By Kathie L. Derrick