

Now come to Me all you who seek
and place your trust in Me.
For I have comfort for the weak,
the strength to set you free.
And, just as gentle blades of grass
can crack the hardened earth,
creation will be yours at last
when love is brought to birth.

Now come to Me all you who seek
and place your trust in Me.
For I will comfort those who mourn
and make the blind to see.
However dark the stormy night
the sun will raise the dawn,
and you will live beneath the light
of love in darkness born.

Now come to Me all you who seek
and place your trust in Me.
For I bring peace to those at war
and set the captives free.
Just as in cutting sun-ripe wheat
we count the summer's worth,
so shall all those who justice seek
be there at love's new birth.