

## *News From The Homefront*

### **The Breaking Of The Morn**

In the stillness of the morning,  
Before the day's begun;

A silence washes gently,  
Through the rising of the sun;

The breaking of the morn,  
Shows forth the mountain crests;

The light is ere revealing,  
The earth in wondrous rest;

What peace and comfort comes,  
With the dawning of the day;

The darkness now is over,  
And of the Son portrays;

His majesty and beauty,  
Shine forth for all to see;

God's splendor is made known,  
In nature's majesty;

The sunrise spreads its wings,  
The Dayspring draweth nigh;

The gift of God's salvation,  
Granting mercy from on High;

The brooks, the streams, the rivers,  
Flow steadily and true;

Depicting God's divinity,  
A comfort each day anew;

As the dawn begins to glow,  
Through the dimness of the night;

It speaks of a remembrance,  
Of the Lord and His great might.

("Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us, To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.") **Luke 1:77-78**

(Cyd James 6/2008)