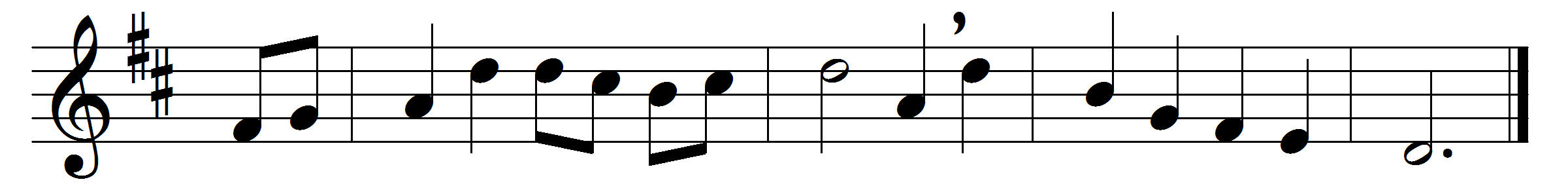
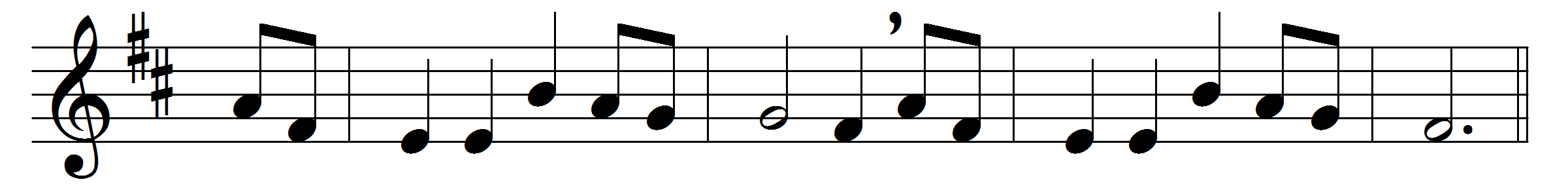
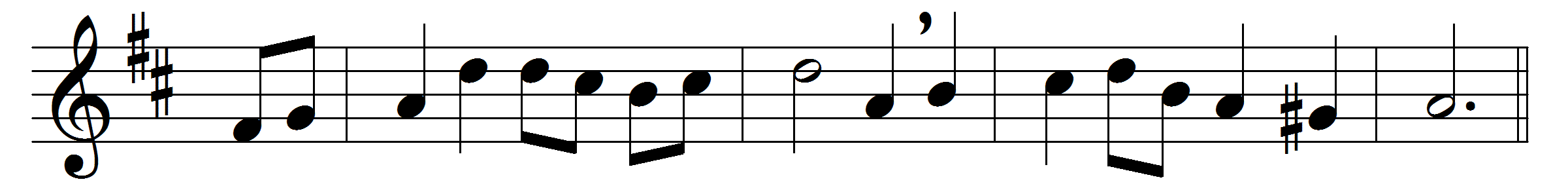
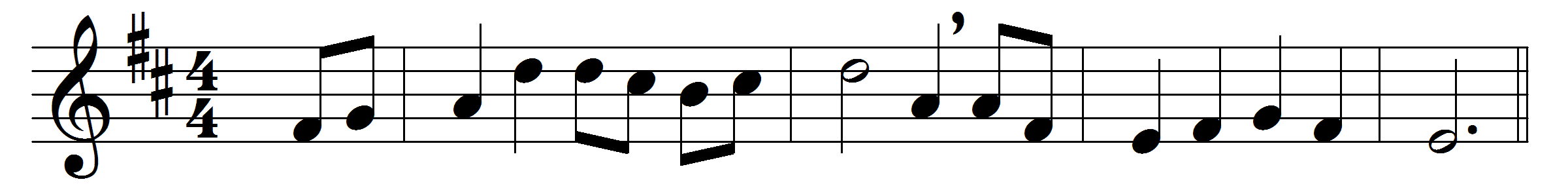
Sometimes a light surprises AMNS 108 Melody: Offertorium 7 6. 7 6. D.



Sometimes a light surprises  
the Christian while he sings:  
it is the Lord who rises  
with healing in his wings;  
when comforts are declining,  
he grants the soul again  
a season of clear shining  
to cheer it after rain.

In holy contemplation  
we sweetly then pursue  
the theme of God’s salvation,  
and find it ever new:  
set free from present sorrow,  
we cheerfully can say,  
‘E’en let the unknown morrow  
bring with it what it may,

it can bring with it nothing  
but he will bear us through;  
who gives the lilies clothing  
will clothe his people too:  
beneath the spreading heavens  
no creature but is fed;  
and he who feeds the ravens  
will give his children bread.’

Though vine nor fig tree neither  
their wonted fruit should bear,  
though all the fields should wither,  
nor flocks nor herds be there;  
yet, God the same abiding,  
his praise shall tune my voice;  
for, while in him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800)

Music: Melody adapted from Michael Haydn (1737-1806)