

## In the Bulb There is a Flower

In the bulb there is a flower, in the seed, an apple tree  
In cocoons a hidden promise, butterflies will soon be free  
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be  
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody  
There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me  
From the past will come the future, what it holds, a mystery  
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see

In our end is our beginning, in our time, infinity  
In our doubt there is believing, in our life, eternity  
In our death, a resurrection, at the last, a victory  
Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see

## Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert  
But you shall not die of thirst  
You shall wander far in safety  
Though you do not know the way  
You shall speak your words in foreign lands  
And all will understand  
You shall see the face of God and live

*Be not afraid  
I go before you always  
Come, follow me  
And I will give you rest*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea  
You shall not drown  
If you walk amid the burning flames  
You shall not be harmed  
If you stand before the power of hell  
And death is at your side  
Know that I am with you through it all

Blessed are your poor  
For the kingdom shall be theirs  
Blest are you that weep and mourn  
For one day you shall laugh  
And if wicked men insult and hate you  
All because of me  
Blessed, blessed are you