

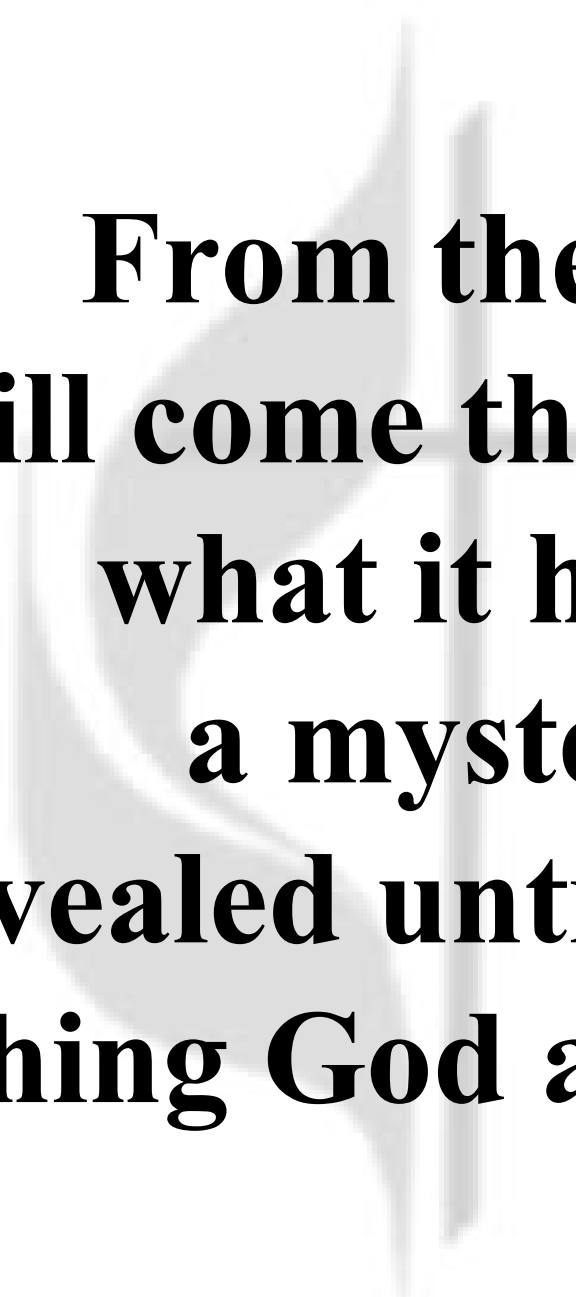
Hymn of Promise

WORDS: Natalie Sleeth, 1986

**1. In the bulb
there is a flower;
in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons,
a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!**

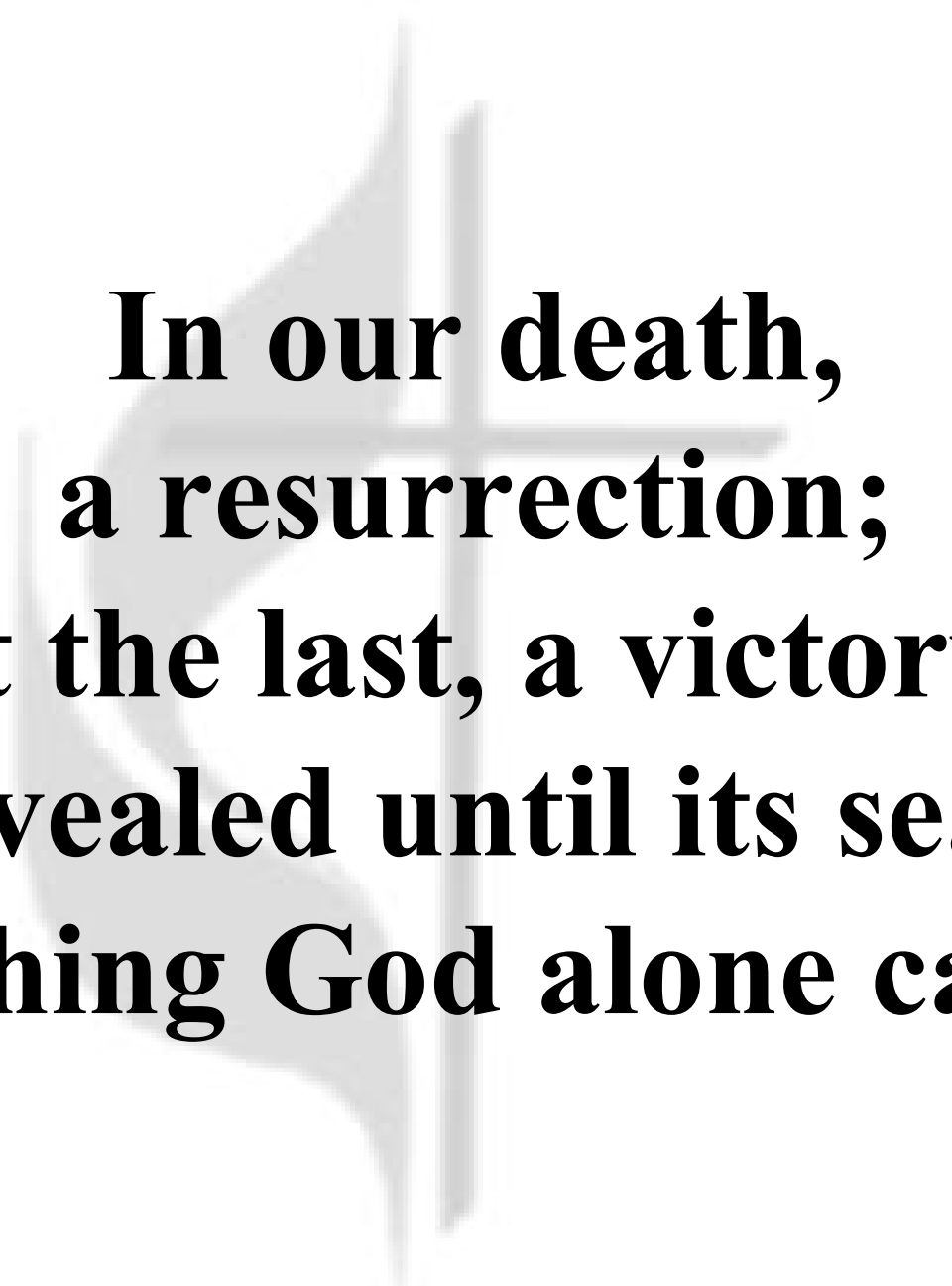
**In the cold
and snow of winter
there's a spring
that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.**

**2. 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.**

**3. In the 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.**