

In The Beginning

Bethany Dillon

In the beginning was the Word
The Word was God
And put on flesh to dwell with us
In Him was the life
And the Life was the light of men
And it shines in the darkness

Even as the rain and snow come down....
And do not return empty....
Making it bear fruit and sprout....
So Your Word will be

For the Word is living and active
Like a sword, piercing the division
Of soul, marrow, and spirit

A light unto my path....
Strength to carry on....
The treasure I have found within....
Is hidden in my heart....