Peace Child

Peace Child, In the sleep of the night, In the dark before light You come, In the silence of stars, In the violence of wars--Savior, your name.

Peace Child, To the road and the storm, To the gun and the bomb You come, Through the hate and the hurt,

Through the hunger and dirt--Bearing a dream.

Peace Child, To our dark and our sleep, To the conflict we reap, Now come--Be your dream born alive, Held in hope, wrapped in love: God's true shalom.