

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God and the Word was God.”

1

Out of ancient fires and circling spires,
As an unlit star is stirred.
There’s a world unknown, in breath and bone,
Now awakened with a word.

*O come to us, Emmanuel!
O come, creating Word!
Truth and grace in time and space
Is sung in Christ the Lord.*

2

But the children of earth, of heaven-lent worth,
That are born of dust and love,
Over silent years shed blood and tears
As they reach for skies above.

*O come to us, Emmanuel!
O come, creating Word!
Truth and grace in time and space
Is sung in Christ the Lord.*

3

Could we catch the word creation heard?
Could we hear that voice again?
It has whispered long; now it bursts into song
As a child at Bethlehem.

*O come to us, Emmanuel!
O come, creating Word!
Truth and grace in time and space
Is sung in Christ the Lord.*