

BY ADVENT'S LIGHT WE STRAIN TO SEE A NEW AND BETTER WAY AND THEN ISAIAH'S VOICE PROCLAIMS THE COMING PROMISED DAY:
THIS WORLD IN WHICH THE SWORD AND SPEAR, THE RIFLE AND THE GUN HOLD SWAY AS IDOLS OF OUR FEARS WILL ONE DAY BE UNDONE, WHEN ALL THE WEAPONS OF OUR HATES WILL SURELY BE RECAST AS TOOLS TO PLOW AND PLANT THE SOIL WHERE PEACE WILL REIGN AT LAST. A DISTANT DREAM, YET WE WILL DARE BY ADVENT'S LIGHT TO FORGE WITH CHRIST, NEW HANDS AND HEARTS WITH WHICH TO STUDY WAR NOMORE. DEVOTIONS: THE REV. MERRY WATTERS. ADVENT 2019 @ DESIGN POEM: THE REV. THOMAS MOUSIN