

#1006 In My Quiet Sorrow

1. I am worn, I am tired, in my quiet sorrow. Hopelessness will not let me be. Help me.
2. I won't speak of this ache inside, light eludes me. In the silence of my heart, I'm praying.
3. I keep on, day by day, trusting light will guide me. Will you be with me through this time, holding me?
4. You're my hope when I fear holding on, believing. Deep inside I pray I'm strong. Blessed be.

#1061 For So the Children Come

Each night a child is born is a holy night: A time for singing, A time for wondering, A time for worshipping, Each night a child is born is a holy night.