

Hymn Of Promise

In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise; butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future; what it holds a mystery,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning, in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the last a victory,
unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

Words: Natalie Sleeth, 1986

Music: Natalie Sleeth, 1986 (As found in The United Methodist Hymnal, Pg. 707)

Hope Publishing, 1986

Tune: Promise

Link to video:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XgEOSu2bpc4>