

## New Days Come

*A new year inevitably brings with it both anticipation and apprehension. But as 2022 approaches, some will struggle with more apprehension than usual because of the natural uncertainties that are a product of such trying times. As the Covid-19 pandemic continues to dominate our lives, our anticipation of good things could be interwoven with doubt, and perhaps even fear. This hymn, therefore, is an honest attempt to combine our human feelings of dismay and uncertainty with the hope and assurance of faith, as we seek a new purpose under the grace of God. It can be sung to any 87 87 87 melody. My preference is the traditional Welsh tune, "Rhuddlan" (CH4 103)*

New days come with people singing,  
thankful for another year,  
looking forward, trusting always  
in the God who's brought us here,  
safely gathered, as his people,  
praise to bring, for God is near.

New year starting, people searching,  
hoping for a guarantee;  
apprehensive, still uncertain  
of events that none can see;  
waiting, praying, seeking, wond'ring  
where their faithful God will be.

New steps taking, never knowing  
what will be that lies ahead;  
bold commitment, true devotion,  
still entwined with fear and dread.  
So we journey as we have to,  
when to future days we're led.

New Truth finding, new faith growing,  
in the God who's called us forth,  
with the Son who walks among us,  
Christ, who brings new hope to birth,  
and the ever-present Spirit,  
blessing us with strength and worth.

New Year with us; new Life for us;  
new, the choices we now make.  
'Come!' you call, to anxious travellers,  
'Stir yourselves! Arise! Awake!  
I'll be with you, round you, in you.  
Come! For it's my Way you take.'