

New Year

by Grant Thorpe

At the winding down of one year and the starting of another
When we've had a chance to think and pray and talk with one another
When the things we plan to do seem plain and duties are not pressing
There has seemed to be a chance that we do some slight progressing.

But well we know that newness does not come with time's mere passing
That the heart has business of its own untouched by clocks and planning
It grinds and binds when troubles are its daily occupation
But soars and sings and serves and loves when free of condemnation.

The word of Christ has made us new, we are a new creation
Old things have gone because they died in Christ's great crucifixion
The now is new because Christ stands at right hand of the Father
And his Spirit leads us in the way of truth and restoration.

To dream of other futures or to make another goal
Is like going back to Adam and to lose our very soul
Our future is Christ Jesus, and the gospel of his making
And the faith, the love, the hope and joy that now are everlasting.

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