

6. Planted In Our Yesterdays

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It seems like yesterday
I thought this time would never come
But many years have passed
The summer's short, the winter's long
The good times and the bad
The highs and lows of life
Have brought me to a place
Where dark and light
Death and life
All seem the same to me

Full well knowing what the answer
Still I ask like him who's gone before
For the joy of what I'll be
Can I bear the pain, despise the shame
Of what looks and feels like forsaken destiny
To hug somebody
Bless a soul
Touch a spirit
In prosperous prayer
And blameless preservation
Unto the coming of our Lord
Our Lord Jesus Christ

For this the joy we labour
Labour and travail
Till Christ be formed in you and me
Such mother's love
Through Spirit comes
The Father's life to us becomes
The bloom of Heaven
The bloom of Heaven on Earth as Sons
The glory of the Ascended One
The future sum
Was planted in our yesterdays
In our yesterdays

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