

# Hope in the Night

I came across Andrew Peterson a little while ago and recently downloaded his album "Counting Stars." Peterson is a wordsmith and it shows in his songs. Their strength is their lyrics. I have found them to be extremely useful in my ongoing quest to have a more doxological life.

Currently my preference is for more declarative lyrics – worship in the sense of "Holy God, you are like this..." But if you are going to get personal and reflective this is how you do it, connecting to God and the arcs of salvation history:

## **In the Night** ***Andrew Peterson***

I am weary with the pain of Jacob's wrestling  
In the darkness with the Fear, in the darkness with the Fear  
But he met the morning wounded with a blessing  
So in the night my hope lives on

When Elisha woke surrounded by the forces  
Of the enemies of God, the enemies of God  
He saw the hills aflame with angels on their horses  
So in the night my hope lives on

I see the slave that toils beneath the yoke unyielding  
And I can hear the captive groan, hear the captive groan  
For some hand to stay the whip his foe is wielding  
Still in the night my hope lives on

I see the armies of the enemy approaching  
And the people driven, trembling, to the shore  
But a doorway through the waters now is opening  
So in the night my hope lives on

Like the son who thought he'd gone beyond forgiveness,  
Too ashamed to lift his head—but if he could lift his head

He would see his father running from a distance  
In the night my hope lives on

I can see the crowd of men retreating  
As he stands between the woman and their stones  
And if mercy in his holy heart is beating  
Then in the night my hope lives on

I remember how they scorned the son of Mary  
He was gentle as a lamb, gentle as a lamb  
He was beaten, he was crucified, and buried  
And in the night, my hope was gone

But the rulers of earth could not control Him  
They did not take his life—he laid it down  
All the chains of death could never hope to hold Him  
So in the night my hope lives on

I can see the Son of Man descending  
And the sword He swings is brighter than the dawn  
And the gates of Hell will never stand against Him  
So in the night my hope lives on

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ynV2Fm9Qpc>