

New Birth

Thelma Westra

*Again it is springtime,
We thrill to new birth
As God in His wisdom
Reclothes all the earth.
Let's praise our dear Father
In heaven above,
For each gift He gives us
Is sent in His love.*

*May we see more clearly
How God guides our way;
His hand e'er upon us
Yields strength day by day
Preparing us ever
While here we must roam,
Equipping us daily
For our heavenly home.*

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