



*Davis Inlet Early Morn*  
*Margie Byrne, PBVM, Autumn 1985*

*Oh, dim light*

*Oh, Sun, oh, Son*

*This part of the journey is here now  
Dawn is breaking and soon we will see the sun  
And the dim light will become a bright light*



*A promise in the sun in the Son to light the way  
The same promise as of long ago... "My peace I give to you.."*

*Right here we have no trees or leaves to be gilt with gold, yellow and crimson  
but here is some green, that strong hope sign*

*We have the old and the young  
As they pass by, they sometimes smile or look shyly away  
Sometimes they speak or wave*

*The well trodden sand path is dark and damp  
It has the same colour that links the night to day  
In this my moment of silence, my prayer to our creator God  
is distracted with wonder*

*There is a longer, loner road  
Oh Sun, you'll soon be here peeping above the  
mountains  
Oh, Son you are always here  
You, oh, Son, the Lantern to light for me another day.*

