



## TWINKLING

*Down through times dark path He came  
In humble clothes of man,  
Searching, He was searching;  
Word Lamp in His hand*

*Shedding rays of mercy's light,  
Upon the treacherous way,  
Calling, He was calling,  
My love, the price I've paid*

*Near the wayside She did lie,  
Naked, bound and shamed,  
Crying, she was crying;  
Wretched, blind and lame*

*Stooping down He set her free  
Washed in water of the Word,  
Speaking, He was speaking,  
Healing power is what She heard.*

*Raised in righteous beauty clothed  
Christ's love could not contain,  
Drawing, He was drawing;  
To His heart from whence She came.*

*For a moment they did stand,  
So close, they were but one;  
Twinkling, in a twinkling;  
Sins veil dropped .....  
Free  
As the Son*

*Kathy Singfield. 2004*