

# Point Of Grace, Emmanuel God With Us/ O Come

She lit a candle in a downtown cathedral  
Quietly confessing, counting on a blessing  
She looked as if she had nowhere to go  
I could see her weeping  
Hands together hoping you would hear...  
This is the time of year  
We hold our families near  
But God let us be a friend to the hurting  
Oh Emmanuel, God with us  
Spirit revealed in us  
That we may be your hope to the world  
Oh Emmanuel, God with us  
With a light to break the darkness  
That we may show your hope to the world  
Emmanuel, God with us  
Be God in us  
I moved in closer just so I could see her face  
Maybe she was a mother  
Someone's only daughter  
Her silver hair shimmered like the snow  
Christmas bells were ringing  
Now beside her kneeling I asked her name  
(And she said)  
This was the time of year  
I had my family near  
But they've all gone and I have been so lonely  
(Chorus)  
So with my family that Christmas day  
A girl of sixty years would laugh and play  
And as we watched her dance our eyes were full of tears...  
(chours)