

Light of the Kerosene

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Grandma was past 80 and her sight was fading
Every night when he was just a child
In their little cabin softly she would always ask him
To open up God's word and read a while
He'd strike a match and light their only light
That lantern and her Bible brought hope into their life.

Sweet were the promises he'd read, sweet how the words met every need
Daniel and the lions, a boy who killed a giant, a baby in a manger born a king
He believed by the light of the kerosene

Back then when he'd read it, he'd struggle with the meaning
How God could love the world and send his son
And O how he remembers the night that he surrendered
To the gospel that gives light to everyone
By the lantern glow that lit up every verse
He fell in love with Jesus and his power word

Sweet were the promises he'd read, sweet how the words met every need
The love and mercy spoken, the peace and joy of knowing
About the rugged cross on Calvary
He believed by the light the kerosene

Sweet were the promises he'd read, sweet how the words met every need
A grave that's standing empty, a land of peace and plenty
And the song of praise the saints and angels sing
And a grandma waiting by the glassy sea
He believed by the light of the Kerosene, by the light of the Kerosene