

CANDLE IN THE DARKNESS

By Frances Newell

Written in honor of Father Jerzy Popieulsko, who led and died for the spiritual part of the Polish solidarity movement of the 1980's.

Candle in the darkness,  
Flame in the wind,  
Fueled by a source so deep within.  
Candle in the blizzard,  
The sleet and cold,  
Never extinguished, its love is so bold.  
Fire enduring, seeming so tiny,  
Yet to the Saviour and from Him shining.  
Candle for Jesus lit so many others;  
Now shines in Heaven with love for his brothers.  
"Do you hear the bells ringing?"\*  
"Oh yes indeed!  
I always knew you would be freed!  
Conquer evil with good,  
Then take your place  
In the choir that stands before His Face."  
Let your candles shine bright,  
Soaring high through the night,  
And singing to Jesus, called forth by His Light!

\* At Father Jerzy's funeral, the political leader of the solidarity movement, Lech Walesa, said, "Father Jerzy, do you hear the bells of freedom ring?"  
Father Jerzy always preached, "Conquer evil with good".