

# Honor the Dark

By Lea Morris (All domestic and International Rights Reserved)

Honor the dark  
As you do the light  
Receive the gifts that come to us  
By day and by night  
I choose to honor the dark  
Uncertainty and change  
Deliver us from fear  
Until only love remains

As the butterfly slips free from her dark cocoon  
As the evening sky reveals the light of the moon  
Sometimes, fear surrounds us  
Sometimes, there will be pain  
But let the darkness heal you  
Until only love remains

*This simple chant, with layers of harmonies and counter melodies, reminds us to honor the inherent gifts in the darkness, as well as the light. While these images point to natural phenomena, they also recognize the imbalance of appreciation in our language and culture and invite discussion about issues such as racial gender-based disparity in our society.*

*Genesis 1:5*

*God called the light Day and the darkness he called Night. And there was evening and there was morning the first day.*