**Comfort, my people**

*Comfort, my people   
Comfort, my people   
Comfort with kindness  
Comfort with tenderness   
Forgiving our sinfulness   
Comfort, God, come*

Make way in the deserts  
for God makes a way  
Speaking God’s word of hope  
God’s glory this day

*Comfort, my people …*  
  
Each valley be raised up   
Each mountain brought down   
The uneven be smoothened

The rugged … to the ground

*Comfort, my people …*  
  
The grass, it will wither   
The wildflowers fade   
Yet God’s living Word   
will stand firm always

*Comfort, my people   
Comfort, my people   
Comfort with kindness  
Comfort with tenderness   
Forgiving our sinfulness    
Comfort, God, come*

*Comfort, God, come*

*Comfort, God, come*

***David MacGregor***  
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from Isaiah 40:1-8, 11