**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***
© 2023 Willow Publishing
from Isaiah 40:1-8, 11