Ladder To The Stars

Gordon Light

\( \text{\textbf{Ladder reaching to the stars}} \) Bridge from earth to heaven's door;

\( \text{\textbf{I let the darkness cover me,}} \) Felt its weight hang over me;

\( \text{\textbf{Whose the voice that cried to me?}} \) Whose the hands that brid-led me?

A moment bathed in burning light;

I kept my heart far from the sun,

Whose the strength that test-ed mine?

Whose the heart out-

in the night,

I will drown, a sinking stone;

That was a dream from

long ago,

A fantasy I'd soon outgrown;


did not hide,


till a river

spirits cried, and

name to me,

These hands that now lay

claim to me,

Life holds for us too many tears,

un-stripped the tangled knots I'd tide,

this strength that holds and press-es me,

dis-a-pear with passing years,

soul in side, pierced my pride.

blesses me, caress-ess me.

Though I had known God's

By riv-er's edge, the

Ang-el you lift me

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touch of grace, I let it pass, moving deep into the night,
ang- el came, with eyes of flame, a heart much stron- ger than my own,
to the stars, to heav-en's door, and bathed my soul in morn- ing light,

I wan- dered far in search of peace, and, ang- el chased,
I nev- er felt such a fierce em- brace, and face to face,
Limp- ing now, my bo- dy aches, but my heart wakes,

my trou- bled soul in stea- dy flight.
we wres- tled 'til the dawn.
new-born, in bound- less new de- light.

Ladder reach- ing to the stars