In the Bulb There Is a Flower 250

Hymn of Promise



- 1 In the bulb there is a flow-er; in the seed, an ap-ple tree;
- 2 There's a song in ev-ery si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o-dy;
- 3 In our end is our be-gin-ning; in our time, in fin i ty;



in co-coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but-ter-flies will soon be free! there's a dawn in ev-ery dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me. in our doubt there is be-liev-ing; in our life, e-ter-ni-ty.



In the cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be, From the past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-ter-y, In our death, a res-ur-rec-tion; at the last, a vic-to-ry,



un - re-vealed un - til its sea - son, some-thing God a - lone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning." Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.