THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Some shepherds came to the manger To view the Holy Child, God's only Son laid in crude crib Yet Virgin Mother smiled

As angels sang of peace, goodwill Wise men brought gifts of gold, The earth and sky in pure stillness God's love to all unfold

Praises to God for mercy, grace A Saviour-King is born, Proclaiming tidings of great joy Greeted first Christmas morn

Christ left His royal seat on high The Word was now made flesh, And took on Him our nature To bid new life afresh

Raymond S. Pretty