

---

Levi Pennington

People

---

1939

### Christmas 1939; 1952; 1972

Levi T. Pennington

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/levi\\_pennington](https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/levi_pennington)

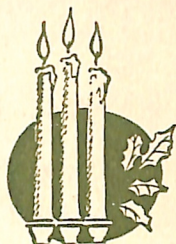
---

#### Recommended Citation

Pennington, Levi T., "Christmas 1939; 1952; 1972" (1939). *Levi Pennington*. 12.  
[https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/levi\\_pennington/12](https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/levi_pennington/12)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the People at Digital Commons @ George Fox University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Levi Pennington by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ George Fox University. For more information, please contact [arolfe@georgefox.edu](mailto:arolfe@georgefox.edu).

# Christmas 1952



Perplexed and sad, a follower of Christ  
Knelt at His altar and in anguish cried,  
"O, Lord, earth seems to scorn Thy gift unpriced,  
And mock today Him that was crucified."

Then to this praying soul a vision came.  
He saw the angels o'er Judea's plain,  
Heard the glad song they sang with loud acclaim,  
"Glory to God—peace and good-will to men."

Then past the clouds of hate, the smoke of war,  
Past years of grief and woe, ages of doubt,  
Past all frustrations he could see afar  
How God's great plan of love was working out.

And comforted he rose and whispered then,  
"Glory to God—peace and good-will to men."  
L.T.P.

*Best wishes for the Christmas season, the New Year  
and all the years that are to be.*

*Levi T. and Rebecca Pennington*



## Thy Kingdom Come.

**"T**HY kingdom come" we pray, the while our race  
Reddens the earth and sea with human blood.  
Each day new crimes strike heaven on the face.  
Sorrow inundates earth, a mighty flood.  
Our hearts are cold, our very souls are numb.  
Yet still we seek to pray, "Thy kingdom come".

**H**OW can we pray for those we seek to kill?  
How can we hate, when God Himself is Love?  
Are we now seeking Jesus' perfect will?  
How do our prayers sound to the Power above?  
Heaven's music now is drowned by fife and drum.  
How can we pray today, "Thy kingdom come"?

**O**, Jesus, Master, how have we betrayed Thee!  
Almost two thousand years, and now this war!  
We heard Thee speak, but we have not obeyed Thee.  
From Thy plain teachings we have wandered far.  
In penitence we bow; our lips are dumb.  
O, Lord, teach us to pray, "Thy kingdom come".  
—L. T. P.

Best wishes for the Christmas season and  
the New Year.

—Levi T. and Rebecca Pennington





## Christmas, 1939

**T**HE angels sang in the Christmas sky.  
"Glory to God, to God Most High!  
Peace on earth and good-will to men!"  
Rang the chorus again and again.

**A**ND then they paused in celestial amaze,  
For roaring below in the purple haze  
Airplanes swept o'er the doomed town.  
Torrents of horrible death rained down;

**O**N man and woman, on lad and lass,  
Liquid fire and poison gas;  
The baby dies in his tiny bed  
While still the planes circle overhead.

**S**ING they never so loud and long,  
The airplanes' roar drowns the angels' song.

**T**HE wise men came with their gifts from far  
Led by the glorious Christmas star.  
Gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh—  
Gifts for the new-born king they were.

**B**UT ere they came to the manger bed,  
"What have we here?" their leader said.  
Nations bowed where a huge god grim  
Slaughtered the millions who worshipped him.

**B**OUNDLESS wealth at his feet they poured.  
Multitudes died at the word of this lord.  
Multiplied millions of godlike men  
Turned to the brute and the beast again.

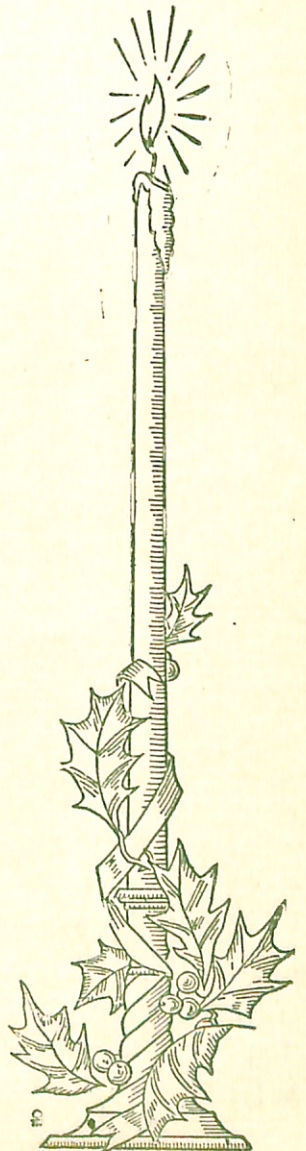
**T**HE wild disorder so smothered them  
The wise men never reached Bethlehem.

**O** Lord of infinite love and peace  
Grant to thy sad world a quick release  
From the hate and the fear and the blood-lust strong  
That have crucified Right and enthroned the Wrong.  
Grant us to hear again from the sky  
"Glory to God, to God Most High."  
Let us hear from the sky again,  
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men."

—L. T. P.

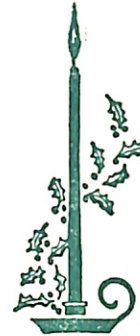
With best wishes for the Christmas season, the New  
Year, and all the years to come.

Levi T. and Rebecca Pennington



## Christmas 1972

From Hanna to Her Daughter Mary,  
the Mother of Jesus.



**D**EAR Daughter Mary:  
The time is near  
When it is evident I shall hear  
The call to the Better World; and then  
By the grace of God I shall see again  
Him that by miracle came to thee  
As thou wast by miracle given to me.

**H**OW changeable life has been; so brief  
And filled with alternate joy and grief.  
How sweet to know that there is a life  
Free from all sorrow and care and strife;  
No more bereavement or pain or crying,  
No more loneliness, no more dying.

**M**EMORY calls back thy babyhood.  
Few parents ever can know how good  
It was to have such a lovely child,  
Always obedient, kind and mild.

**O**UR last meeting was on that day  
We met in an upper room to pray.  
God's Holy Spirit fell on us all,  
And again was given to us the call  
To go into all the world and give  
God's message of love, that all might live.

**M**EMORY recalls how before we slept  
We two spent the hours, and laughed and wept,  
Thinking over the years now past,  
With God's rich blessing from first to last.



**W**E talked again of the word so true,  
"A sword shall pierce through thine own heart too."  
The sense of irretrievable loss  
Seeing thy son die on the cross;  
And how quickly vanished all dejection  
When the news came of the resurrection.

**B**UT mostly we talked of the blessed night  
When the angelic hosts of light  
Sang in the lovely starlit sky,  
"Glory to God, to God on high",  
Caroling loud, again, again,  
"Peace on earth, and good will to men."

**F**OR there that night thou hadst given birth  
To God's Son, Savior of all the earth.  
God, to save man from sin and harm,  
Had clothed Himself in a human form,  
Earth's richest treasure, Heaven's brightest gem  
There in that babe of Bethlehem.

**W**HAT future holds we can partly know.  
Armies and navies will come and go;  
Mighty earthquakes the earth will shake;  
Famine and pestilence toll will take:

**B**UT Christ some day will come again;  
Kingdoms become His kingdom. Then  
Men on earth will hear once more  
Angelic anthems from shore to shore,  
"Glory to God", and once again  
"Peace on earth, and good will to men."

**A**FTER earth life then in heaven above  
Forever thou'lt have thy mother's love.  
Thou wilt sing then a glad hosanna  
Joined in song by  
Thy Mother  
Hanna.

L.T.P.

~~~~~

*Best wishes for the Christmas season, the New Year, and  
all the years that are to be.*