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## Christmas, 1965

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### CHRISTMAS, 1965

### ONE OF THE SHEPHERDS Speaks to another Christian when they meet

I was just an urchin when it happened. We were caring for our sheep one moon-lit night; An angel of the Lord stood there before us Filling our hearts with wonder and affright. "Fear not" he said. "I bring you blessed tidings. Today in David's city He has come Who is the Lord and Savior, God's Anointed, To dwell on earth; with men to make his home. A sign -- you'll find the baby in a manger, Wrapped in a swaddling bandage. Go and find Him." We stood aghast, still looking at the angel When suddenly an angel host behind him Appeared -- they did not some, they just were there. I think they sang -- at least 'twas heavenly music That filled from earth to sky that moonlit air. Glory to God mention in the highest, And on earth peace to men of gentle will." (Eighty long years have passed since that blest midnight, Eighty long years, and yet I hear it still.)

The angels did not go, just were not there;
They vanished in the twinkling of an eye.
My father and the other humble shepherds
Hastened to Bethlehem, and so did I.
We found the babe, we found Mis gentle mother.
A king there in a manger, in a stable -Why should the Lord's Anointed, the Messiah,
Come thus? To understand I was not able.

thirty
'Twas homemon years before again I saw Him,
A mighty man, miracle worker, teacher,
Healer of broken bodies, broken spirits,
Prophet of God, the world's best heaven-sent preacher.

You know about His death as well as I do.
You know, too, how His followers are oppressed.
You know how mighty Rome exerts her power
To stamp out all these followers distressed.
And yet you know His kingdom is advancing.
The pwer of love is greater than the sword,
And some glad day all kingdoms of the earth
Shall be the kingdoms of our blessed Lord.

Some happy day shall come the blessed triumph; Some day the whole wide earth shall hear again, "Glory to God wear in the highest, Glory to God, and peace on earth to men."