

ONE STARRY NIGHT

In a lonely stable, a long time ago,
A baby was born, under a bright stars glow,
He was gently laid in a manger bare,
This Son of God, a gift so rare.

Around his manger in the cold, clear night
gentle animals dreamed over the wonderful sight,
their breath gently warming the icy air,
quietly they stood over the child so fair.

In wonder and joy the parents stood,
gazing at their son in manger of wood,
this child deserved a golden throne,
not a stable on a hillside all alone.

But all heaven was there, in glistening array,
The Angels announcing the glorious day,
while shepherds watching their sheep that night,
stared fearfully heavenward at the glorious sight.

“Fear not”, came the words, “Good news I bring,
I have come to announce the birth of a king,
Follow the star in the sky tonight,
Go, welcome the king under the star so bright”

So they left their sheep on the side of the hill,
Obeying the angel on a night so still,
they found the stable and the young mother there,
and gazed on the child beyond compare.

They were the first to adore their king,
For he came to the poor and sinners to bring
God's love to us, his children on earth,
Brought down from heaven by a small child's birth.

But that was then, such a long time ago,
The years roll by, but each Christmas we know,
That this is the anniversary of that gentle birth
To remind us again of the gift of great worth.

But can you face the fact, that that child is now a man,
Can you bypass Christmas, can you understand,
that the beautiful child with a smile so rare,
As the man, sees your heart so open and bare?

Can you trust him now that he is full grown?
There is more danger now that our sins are known,
But He is gentle and meek, a reed He will not bruise
Your trust is precious it will not be abused.

He once walked the streets of Jerusalem,
In a city full of sin, even back then,
But has the sin changed, no, only darker its become,
But Jesus only smiles the battle has been won.

Take his hand, give your heart, look into his eyes,
His love pours out, it is not disguised
A love like His, is so hard to find,
This love healed the sick, gave sight to the blind.

God gave the gift of a child, on a starry night,
That gift gave his life, he had the right,
To lay his life down and to take it up again
Then forever more He has the right to reign.