

NIGHT LIGHT

The shepherds were bored - the night seemed to creep,
Wasn't there anything else besides sheep?
Night after night just watching their flock
With nothing new to surprise or shock.

The fire died down - the night seemed to chill,
Sleep drifted about all over the hill,
The boy sensed it first and woke with a start,
His body was trembling and fear in his heart.

He awakened the others - the night seemed to quake,
The vision before them made everyone shake,
An Angel from God with a message to bring,
"Go now to Bethlehem and find the new King".

The shepherds were startled - the night seemed to stir
As they journeyed on time passed in a blur.
Not in a palace was young Jesus found
But in a stable with straw on the ground.

As they stared at the scene the night seemed to cheer,
"Why us"? they whispered so no one could hear,
"We're simple shepherds, why tell us this news
Surely God had others to choose"?

They entered the room - the night seemed to praise,
The young shepherd boy could just stand and gaze
At Joseph and Mary with Jesus held tight
And shining clear was a new world of Light.

Sue Egerton 2016

Expect the unexpected
The heavens come to Earth
Don't clench your fist
Open up
To God's great surprise
You are no mere vessel
Receive the gift
To co-create
God's saving grace
Once and for all

Annette Kupke, November 2016