

ADVENT POEM

Quietly...stealing in...
You come among us.

He, is among us.
Suddenly....King of Kings,
you are here for us.
You are one of us,

Here he is, so very small
not very famous yet,
can this just really be...
Tiny, so frail in her arms
gentle and fragile,
Lord God almighty!

The great story unfolds,
Glory descends to us,
But in cloths now concealed.
Humble, there in the stable,
in a world far from stable,
God's love now revealed.

The longing, the waiting,
the centuries of silence.
At last it's all over.
The trust and the hoping,
and our need for a Saviour,
thank God it's all over!

Prophecies...such insight,
given to the faithful,
fulfilled and unveiled.
What has been prayed for,
now being seen here.
In the form of a child.

Who'd have thought it,
in O such a small town,
most unlikely of places.
In a desert location,
but we're not deserted,
Christ our Oasis.