CHRISTMAS EVE

In silence and in stillness Christ comes.

We kneel before the wonder of the crib.

We are brought to our knees in silence.

God, the Creator,

Who holds the world in His hands,

Comes as a tiny child.

Here is the human face of God.

Only in silence can such a truth be heard.

Be still,

Be silent

In the presence of the God – Child.

A baby in a wooden manger,

Illuminates the nature of God

And the nature of human life.

A blazing light is set in our world,

To lighten the darkness and warm our hearts.

In Jesus, God speaks to us –

His name – Emmanuel – God with us,

The fatherly love of God.

One humble woman and her child,

Reveal such glory.

God has spoken.

He is Christ - compassionate and tender.

Love has come down to earth,

To hold everything in being.

Bethlehem resonates deep in our hearts.

The Christ – Child is God’s gift to us.

He speaks our language.

He is our hope.

Bethlehem opens a window to eternity.

God comes to us to bring us home.

In Christ, we have a portrait of God –

God, revealed in time, wearing our shape,

God, in the man this child became.

God in pursuit of us.

Christ – God’s work of art, His image.

Come and see what God looks like.

Come to the manger, this still and holy night.

Find lodging for Christ in your heart, this night.

The secret of the universe is revealed,

In the human cry of a newborn child.

Shepherds are amazed, Wise Men are humbled,

And a young woman treasures everything in her heart.

We sing the familiar carols.

We light and hold our candles.

We retell the ancient story.

Silent Night. Holy Night.

God is with us.

God is here.

God now.

Come, let us adore Him.

Ann Crowley