



A Different Christmas

This Christmas is a strange one
We know not how 'twill be –
As we think about it now,
Can a 'lockdown' set us free?

Of *one* thing we are sure -
Never doubting, you and me -
That it signifies much more
Than just lights and Christmas tree!

Though the world around looks bleak
While Covid holds its thrall,
Once came to earth a Child so meek,
Birthed in a stable's stall...

God's Son! His Gift: brings happiness,
And proves how we might dwell,
Now salves our hollow loneliness
And whispers, 'All is well.'

'Fear not!' says He. 'Let sorrows flee,
For I have seen your plight.
Tomorrow's dawn shines clear. Trust Me!
I've overcome your night.'

His crown is Hope, whose loving hands
Can field all doubt, all fears;
Our anxious hearts He understands;
Each desperate cry He hears.

Remember, then, His so dear Name,
This wondrous Christmas Day
When our own Lord Jesus came
To herald God's new Way...

His gifts are Strength for each fresh morn;
The blessed Peace we seek!
Bow low and *know* that Christ is born -
That little Child so meek –

His Birth-day – gifts for me and you:
A Star to light our way;
Hearts lifted up to vistas new
Give meaning to each day;

Yes! Angel choirs still sing His birth,
From galaxies of glory,
Hear! voices raised to share with Earth
Our Lord's Eternal Story.

Christmas 2020

