

A PSALM FOR CHRISTMAS
by Pastor Bert

O Lord
here in the country
Christmas should be perfect
snow-capped mountains
evergreens in profusion
the sound of sheep
like shepherds heard before.
So why does my heart still ache
longing for Christmas joys
momentarily tasted
in places far away
where never
was there silent night
yet still elusive
even here
where all is calm
all is bright

Like you
I too
remain a stranger
longing for the joy of Home
always celebrating Christmas
on the road.
But celebrate I will
again today
for by your coming
I'm assured
this groaning creation
will soon give birth to glory:
with all your precious ones
finally together
forever
Home
for Christmas.

Christmas 1991