

Ode to Christmas

From a hand
far beyond us
peace is given.

No matter
the many shades
of night around.

Something we
can but witness
and bring to bear.

A gift of
unmeasured grace,
divine to save.

And one of
eternal love,
in flesh like ours.

No wonder
we sing, "Glory,"
and dare to hope.

Christ is Lord,
come from afar.
Only believe!

JRH
Christmas, 1995