

A very Special Night - Ruth Warnes

Mary swayed and jolted
As the donkey picked its way
Over the rough, uneven road
At the end of a tiring day.

She didn't know what lay ahead
But her bloated body felt tired
A nice clean room in a quiet house
Was exactly what was required.

But she knew something special was happening
And she knew it would all be alright
For she knew what the angel had told her
Was going to happen tonight!

She knew she and Joseph must travel
To do with the census, t'was true
But when she ended up in the stable
T'was a sigh of relief that she drew.

There she could at least rest and be quiet -
Until her pains started to come
And with Joseph acting as midwife -
She smiled - at last she was a mum!

Sometime within the next few days
The sky burst into Heavenly song
And a whole group of shepherds came calling
'We thought we would just come along.....

We saw the Heavenly messengers
And all the sky broke into flame
They told us where we could find Him
And we left all our sheep and we came!

And so we are here for to worship
We have no riches to bring
But we know He is greater than all men
A Saviour, Redeemer and King!'

Sometime later when the little family
A house had found where they could rest
Some visitors from Eastern lands came calling
In rich purple robes they were dressed.

They spoke of a star that appeared above them
They followed the path that it took
'Till they found the young child and His mother
As described for them in God's Holy Book.

Then these wise and wealthy star-gazers
Bowed their knees before Jesus the King
Treasures of gold, myrrh and insense
To the Saviour they were honoured to bring.

Each of the visitors brought something
That he was able to bring
And God calls us to give unto Him too
The best, as unto the Great King.

No little half measures will please Him
What He wants is all that we are
We don't have to look out for angels
Or spend our time following a star.

Turn now to Jesus our Saviour
In prayer, and confess your need of Him
He will come in and change all that needs changing
And fill you with joy to the brim!

And you'll have a wonderful Christmas
Not dependent on razzamatazz!
The best present you can possibly have
Is Jesus and all that He has.