



Then



Now

70 Years of Worship





Working with the Scriptures

December 23, 2007

Over the years it has been my practice at Christmastime to share a greeting with my readers, and it is in this spirit that I invite you to join me on this...

December Morning

*December morning –
Mist shrouds the earth.
Trees stand in naked silhouette,
October's glory scattered by November winds.*

*Snow-glazed fields reflect the winter sun,
their corn-stalk-stubbed chins
mute witness to the harvest.
The earth waits...*

*Then quiet as a whisper
Spirit breathes the mists away.
Blue sky appears,
and clouds, like angels heralding the dawn.
...a Child is born.*

*The Key of David enters human history.
The King of Nations nurses
at His mother's breast.
The Rising Sun of summer hope
lies wrapped in swaddling clothes
on this December morning...
...and the Baby laughs.*

*Merry Christmas!
Vinal Van Benthem*

