

Words for Christmas Eve - after dusk...

Now is the night to proclaim the Good News – the Gospel of God:
For we celebrate again the greatest mystery of all time...

When the Word, beyond all words,
who was with God in the beginning
and who was God,
the Word - who spoke Light into the darkness,
the Spirit - who stirred the waters,
the Hand - who crafted the stars, the earth and all that is,
the Breath of all that lives,
the Life-giver, Love-maker, Pain-bearer, Peace-broker,
Father and Mother of us all,
came and crept in beside us....



A tiny baby,
defenceless, dependent,
from the centre of all being...
to the edge of all we know:
the outbuildings of an inn, the edge of town,
the fringe of empire, far from privilege and power;
a holy infant
filled with love and the deepest power to heal,
destined to re-align all things,
entered our world.

And tonight, we behold his glory, full of grace and truth.
**‘This is the Lord for whom we have waited;
let us be glad and rejoice in him.’**

*Words included from John 1 / Isaiah 25 /
Jim Cotter, ‘Praying in Christ’ /
Malcom Guite, sonnet ‘On the Edge’*