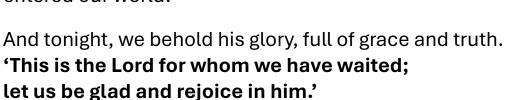
## Words for Christmas Eve - after dusk...

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.



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



