

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Monday 12th December 2022

By Revd Kit Gunasekera

Snow had fallen



"Happy Christmas!" I heard someone shout across the street last night at the end of the Carol Service. "Merry Christmas!" shouted joyfully a lady to me as I opened our gate on our way home.

Christmas had come two weeks early!

Of course, it was the snow!

It reminded me of a line from a carol we had sung at the Carol service;

"Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow" from In the bleak midwinter.

I thought that might be a good poem/carol to reflect on today.

In the bleak midwinter
frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron,
water like a stone:
snow had fallen,
snow on snow, snow on snow,

in the bleak midwinter,
long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign:
in the bleak midwinter
a stable place sufficed
the Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air,
but only his mother,
in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the Beloved
with a kiss.

What can I give him,
poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb,
if I were a wise man
I would do my part,
yet what I can I give him,
give my heart.

- In the bleak midwinter by Christina Rossetti

Song: [In the bleak midwinter](#) sung by King's College Cambridge