

Tuesday 13th December 2022

By Revd John Marshall

Mother H. Lennon

When that child was born, did He enter
this world meekly?

Or was He pushed midst screams protesting from the haven of His mother's
womb?

Did the triumphant agony of her labour
conceal an ecstasy of death?

Did she know then?

And when the shepherds came to marvel.

Those men of earthly toil and commonsense,

Could they foresee the ebb within the flow?

And did she know.

From New Christian Poetry Collins Flame.

Do we really appreciate what Mary, Jesus and Joseph underwent. Their story
is ours too.