THOUGHT FOR THE DAY – Sunday 24th December 2023

By Revd John Marshall

Mary's Burden Eleanor Farjeon

My Baby, my Burden,
Tomorrow the morn
I shall go lighter
And you will be born.

I shall go lighter;
But heavier too,
For seeing the burden
That falls upon you.

The burden of love,

The burden of pain,

I'll see you bear both

Among men once again.

Tomorrow you'll bear it
Your burden alone.
Tonight you've no burden
That is not my own.

My Baby, my Burden,

Tomorrow the morn
I shall go lighter

And you will be born.

The Oxford book of Christmas Poetry
 What do you think Mary's hopes and fears were for her baby?
 What are our hopes and fears?