A young girl in Nazareth,

Sees an angel appear,

Shields her eyes from the light,

Her heart races with fear.

A young man in Nazareth,

Hears news that his bride,

Will be blessed with the Lord’s child,

She carries inside.

They embark on a journey,

Across desert and rock,

Arriving in Bethlehem,

Where they stop….and they knock.

Doors slammed in their faces,

No room they all say,

But one man shows pity,

Doesn’t send them away.

And so, in the stable,

The star shines above,

Not fit for a king,

But brimming with love.

With shepherd and angels,

And that star shining bright,

The sound of the baby,

Rings out in the night.

The family complete now,

A new baby boy,

Hope for the world,

Love, peace and joy.