

A SMALL SONG OF CHRISTMAS

**THEY CALL THE BABY THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.
GLADLY WE REMEMBER THAT NAME
AS TREES, HOUSES, AND STREETS GLOW BRIGHTLY
IN THE DECEMBER DUSK.**

**WE GIVE THANKS TO THE RESTING SUN
WHO HAS WILLINGLY SURRENDERED HIS DOMINION
TO THE LESSER BUT HOLIER LIGHTS
OF THIS MOST SACRED SEASON.**

**MAY THE BABY'S LIGHT FILL YOUR WORLD
AND BANISH ALL EVIL AND SORROW FROM IT;
AND MAY HE PROVIDE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY
IN THE COURSE OF THE COMING YEAR
TO BRING THAT SAME LIGHT
TO A NEIGHBOR'S WORLD.**

**THE SOURCE OF PEACE AND JUSTICE
IS THE SAME: AT THIS TIME OF YEAR,
A BABY LOVING AND LOVED
WHO BEARS GIFTS BEYOND TELLING
TO THE WAITING WORLD
ASKING ONLY THAT WE ACCEPT THEM,
ASKING ONLY THAT WE USE THEM.**

**MUSICIANS, TAKE NOTE:
YOUR GIFT IS AMONG HIS GREATEST.**

- DECEMBER 2001