

Joy of Discovery

The joy of discovery: that moment when hope and expectation were gloriously met by the illumination of one bright star. We cannot imagine what words were spoken by visitors or if first impressions left them somewhat confused.

Messiah, Saviour, a King born in the barest of palaces. Yet, they saw and fell down on their knees in adoration. Lord, they saw you and knew whom they had met. As we meet around crib candle or advent wreath draw us into that stable in our imagination.

In the quiet moments of prayer this Christmas, that brief oasis from the bustle of the world, bring alive to us the smell of the hay, the sound of the animals, the cry of a baby.

Draw us close to our Saviour Messiah and King, as we bring not Gold, Myrrh or Frankincense, but the gift of our lives, the only offering we can bring.

Source: www.faithandworship.com