

THE SONG OF THE MAGI

It's hard to explain
What we thought we would gain
By putting our hopes in a star.
But seeing the sign
As a calling divine
We left all and travelled afar.

In our heathenish mind
We assumed we would find
That our journey would lead us to glory.
But how little we knew
What God wanted to do!
Listen: I'll tell you the story.

Near the end of our quest
The star came to rest
Near the palace in David's great city.
But no one was there
Who seemed even to care
That Messiah was born – what a pity!

So we left Herod's throne
And we travelled alone
To a humble cottage and knocked.
And to our surprise
We met God in disguise!
We were speechless, amazed; we were shocked.

It struck us as odd
That the One we called "God"
Who created the heavens and earth;
Would come as a stranger,
Be laid in a manger:
A virgin had given Him birth!

Though it may sound absurd,
God spoke a clear word
As we knelt at the infant's small feet.
"If your heart is humble,
There's no need to stumble:
For here God and man fully meet."

As we rose to depart
We knew in our heart
That a mystery of great jubilation,
Had come to the earth
Through this miracle birth:
God's grace had brought us salvation!

As you travel along,
Why not join in our song?
It will help you to deal with your thirst.
And you too can discover
Your King and your Lover,
The One who's been seeking you first.