

## December 23

### Luke 2:29-32 (CEB)

*“Now, master, let your servant go in peace according to your word,<sup>30</sup> because my eyes have seen your salvation.<sup>31</sup> You prepared this salvation in the presence of all peoples.<sup>32</sup> It’s a light for revelation to the Gentiles and a glory for your people Israel.”*

### *Light in the Darkness*

There was light in the darkness . . .

When the angel Gabriel spoke to the virgin Mary,  
“You have found favor with God.  
You will have a son and you shall call him Jesus.  
He will be called holy, the Son of God.”

There was light in the darkness . . .

When Mary filled with humility and awe exclaimed,  
“I am the Lord’s maid, ready to serve.  
Let it be with me just as you say.”

There was light in the darkness . . .

As Mary traveled to the hill country of Judah to visit her  
Cousin Elizabeth, six months with child.

There was light in the darkness . . .

When Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting  
And the babe in her womb leaped.

There was light in the darkness . . .

When Mary, filled with the Holy Spirit sings  
“My soul magnifies the Lord,  
And my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.”

There was light in the darkness . . .

When the angel spoke to Joseph in a dream,  
“Do not be afraid to take Mary your wife,  
For that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Spirit;  
She will bear a son, and you shall call his name Jesus.”

There was light in the darkness . . .

When Joseph woke up, he did exactly what  
God’s angel commanded in the dream.

There was light in the darkness . . .

As Joseph and Mary made the long journey  
From Galilee to Bethlehem for the census.

There was light in the darkness . . .

When Mary gave birth to Jesus,  
Wrapped him in swaddling cloths,  
And laid him in a manger because  
There was no place in the inn.

There was light in the darkness . . .

When suddenly the sky was filled with light and praises  
With multitudes singing and announcing to the shepherds  
And to the world, a Savior has been born!

There was light in the darkness . . .

As the shepherds went with haste to Bethlehem  
And found Mary and Joseph  
And the babe lying in a manger.

There was light in the darkness . . .

When wise men from the East,  
Seeking to find and worship the new born King of the Jews,  
Followed the star till it came to rest  
Over the place where the child was.

There was light in the darkness . . .

When the wise men saw the child with Mary his mother,  
They fell down and worshiped him.  
Then they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

There IS light in the darkness . . .

The light has come.  
Each time we come to the manger,  
Each time we worship the new born king  
The light comes.

There IS light in the darkness . . .

Each time we tell the ancient story,  
Each time we tell our story,  
The light comes.



~ Dori Thurman  
11-16-20