Christmas Foretold

In Genesis, a seed was sown, A chosen nation through Abraham's own, A promised lineage set in time, God's covenants will provide.

From Judah's tribe, The specter sets,
A staff lies 'tween the feet, The Ruler will pay our debt.

Jesse's stump, a shoot comes forth, Davidic line, Anointed Root, Our Messiah, this a hope adored, Promised lineage of the Lord.

Bethlehem, that tiny town, Here the curse was unwound, Micah prophesied this royal birth, "Whose coming forth is from old, from ancient days."

Isaiah's prophecy crystal clear, Behold - Immanuel, God so near, Love drew close through a virgin birth, God's future history has come to earth.

Out of Egypt, as Hosea said, From God's refuge, redemption began, A new exodus from an old land, To bring salvation to all man.

Rachel weeping, children dispersed, Jerimiah's tears, shedding for God's people, Hearts aching for many years, Yet God's love still reigns.

Gabriel, with an angelic visit, Joseph a servant, Mary the vessel, From Nazareth to Bethlehem's manger, A humble journey to set the Table.

A Savior born, the Prince of Peace, Incarnate Love that will not cease, Angelic news heard in the Shepherd's Field, God's eternal plan, finally fulfilled.

His tapestry runs with a crimson thread, In Scriptures of Old now New, Word made flesh to show His ways, The Gift of God's eternal grace.

"... and you shall call His name, Jesus."

Merry Christmas