

A SOLITARY STAR
By Paralee Eadie

'Twas not the sun placed as a sign,
Nor even the moon so bright,
Constellations or Milky Way
That led others to Jesus that night.

Of all the celestial bodies
God could have used that night,
He picked a single star
To be the chosen light.

The shepherds in the fields
And the Wise Men from afar
Were led to the Christ child
By that solitary star.

A little star touched by His hand,
Transformed and shining bright,
Led the way to God's own Son
That very first Christmas night.

So it matters not how little
Or insignificant you are,
God didn't use the sun or moon,
Just a solitary star.

Simply place yourself in God's hand,
Let Him bless and use your life,
Then you'll shine out for Jesus
In a dark world full of strife.