

REJOICE!

By Paralee Eadie

What was the view from Heaven
On that very first Christmas Day
When God exchanged robes of majesty
For swaddling clothes and hay?

Was it a heart of sadness,
Knowing the things yet to come,
The suffering and separation,
And the death of God's own Son?

No! It was a heart of rejoicing
As thousands of angels did sing,
"Glory to God in the highest!"
"Glory to our God and our King!"

Rejoicing in your salvation
That would be won on the cross,
A victory of eternal love
Over sin, and death, and loss.

This Christmas Day no circumstance
Can mar His love for you.
No matter what the future brings,
His love will see you through.

Rejoice with Him this Christmas Day,
And with the angels sing,
"Glory to God in the highest."
"He's my Saviour and my King!"