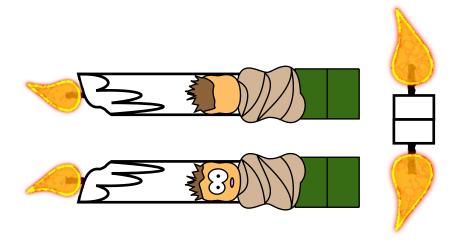


We the people of God
We did not know
The Angel came to a young girl
We did not hear
She was promised a child in her youth
She was promised a child in her innocence
She followed and believed
The plan was not revealed to us
Her soon to be husband almost left
God spoke to him in secret
She carried the child
She travelled the journey
In Bethlehem she came to rest

We offered no welcome, we were not prepared



The story lives with Jesus, who breathed and cried and spoke!

Breathed our life
Cried our tears
Spoke our words
Lived to be our Immanuel
Hallelujah.

