

They stand there,
 The two of them.
 They seem alone in the world.
 They are poor.
 They have nothing,
 And they are surrounded with peace.

She is very pregnant,
 He is very caring.

They stand there,
 The two of them:
 Alone, poor, with child, with nothing else.
 And they are happy.

Our eyes are drawn to them.
 There is something there
 That hints at holiness,
 That whispers unforeseen joy.
 They are mystery and promise.

They are waiting from something, some One.
 And, centuries later, we wait with them.

With them, we attend to mystery,
 Wait for the life we carry,
 Stand gifted with each other
 And with unexpected peace.

May we remember them and whom they carry.
 May we attend to joy.
 For, surely, in such as these, salvation comes.
 In such as us, salvation grows.

Merry Christmas

In gratitude for your wisdom, service and courage, we have made a Christmas donation to Global Health Ministry. Catholic Health East's ministry that serves others who are alone, who are poor, who bear hope within themselves.