

## Praying through the week 30<sup>th</sup> December 2024



Christmas Eve – by Linda Jones

Stand still, be silent and listen to the earth this night.  
Hear the sound of bells ringing, choirs singing, with notes floating on air.  
As the voices of children sing sweet carols of what is to be.  
While the crib in the manger lies empty, as the star shines high on the tree.

But it was so long ago in a stable, where the mother to be did lay.  
So afraid and in need of comfort, as she lay on a bed of hay.  
I wonder if Mary realised, that the birth of her son would bring  
A hope to a world that needs Him, as we celebrate and sing.

And for Christmas Day we're so thankful, for the joy in our hearts is so true  
For you gave us love to grow and share, and we do with love for you.  
So let us dream of Angels and shepherds in the night  
And gaze upon the brightest star, and know that all is right.  
With happy faces, bells and snow with choirs singing and candles glow.  
Thank you

So many prayers this night will be lifted, with a longing and tender love.  
Then the Angels will come and collect them, and take them to heaven  
above.

I wish I could go back in time, to so long ago,  
I'd hold sweet Mary in my arms, for this story she should know.

For 2000 years and more will pass and your son will still be here.  
He doesn't die but lives in us, he is forever near.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE

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