

# Christians All, Your Lord Is Coming



He's coming! He's coming! Get ready. He's coming!

Angels are singing and shepherds are rushing to the little town. Magi see a star. An innkeeper is adding a little extra hay to a manger. He's coming!

Crowds are gathering. The sick and lame have been camping out to get a good spot on the side of the road. People are so excited that they have forgotten even to bring any food, except for one little boy who brought some loaves and some fish. People are digging through roofs and climbing sycamore trees. He's coming!

There is restlessness all around. Some have gone to the tomb with their spices. Many are cowering in the upper room. Some have left town, walking back toward Emmaus. But something is in the air. The darkness that had settled all around on that terrible day is lifting. There is a mysterious light coming from somewhere. This strange news is starting to make its way back to us from those women who loved Him best. Is He coming? Can it be? He was dead... and yet He told us that He would rise again. Is He coming?

He *is* coming!

Churches are full. Choirs are gathered. Candles are lit. Robes are pressed. Pianos are tuned. Organs are ready. Bells and tambourines and guitars and snares and cymbals are poised to fill the air with music. The dancers are ready.

He is coming.

Hearts are broken. Bodies are ill. Relationships are destroyed. Pain is screaming. Betrayal is rampant. Despair is everywhere.

He is coming.

Let there be no hesitation. Christ the Lord is coming. Look up. He is coming down the road. Alleluia! Rise. Be made whole.

Your Lord is here.

©2009 Lyn Robbins