

Angels, from the Realms of Glory



Angels form the realms of glory, wing your flight over all the earth indeed, because there are some things down here you need to see and hear. For instance, you need to hear a baby crying. There's such hope in that, such vulnerability and hope. I know you don't know about vulnerability or hope, but at least you can hear what it sounds like. Oh, and there's another thing you probably haven't heard much. We don't hear it much down here, either; its kings asking for directions. But, 'tis the season.

Shepherds, watching sheep and stars can keep things in perspective, and might even get a bit boring, but this night, Christmas night, there's a new star and a new lamb. The angels will wake you up out of your numbing routine to see them. This is going to be quite the night to remember.

Sages and Seers, there's something for you, too. You've thought of more things and deeper things, and in that thinking, seen more than most folks. But the angels have some news for you, as well. Brighter visions beam afar. Look deep into that star, follow it. Look deeper, follow it, and think about what you see and what you've read. Do that kind of seeking, guided by the angels and you'll realize you're looking at the Infant's star, the great Desire of nations.

Saints who spend as much time at church as you do at home, watching, waiting, hoping, and believing, this is your big night, too. The angels are here to tell you that the Lord has descended. It's the baby who will be brought to you for the regular rituals; regular rituals and a regular looking baby, but you'll recognize him. You'll recognize him and probably burst into song.

Angels, shepherds, sages, saints, come and worship...all of you...come and worship; worship Christ, the newborn King!

Carols are one of the great gifts of Christmas.

Terry W. York

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