

## Joseph's Voice

*When Joseph woke up, he did what the angel of the Lord had commanded him  
and took Mary home as his wife. Matthew 1:24*

I lived a humble mundane life,  
A carpenter by trade,  
And when the time came for a wife,  
I sought a virtuous maid.  
I found in Mary such a one:  
So pure and sweet and mild,  
But darkness blocked my happy sun,  
For Mary was with child.

My choices could have been so cruel:  
Her death, divorce, or shame,  
But in my heart I knew love's rule  
And sought to save her name.  
An angel came and quelled my fears:  
My Mary was still pure.  
Emmanuel would soon appear;  
God's promises are sure.

My heart is full of God's great love;  
I've seen a miracle -  
Shepherds, magi, angels above:  
God's grace made visible.  
A tiny babe, my son, yet not,  
The Savior, Jesus, King.  
So many lessons He has taught,  
Salvation born to bring.

I've touched the Christ and seen God's grace  
For Love was born that night,  
And I have seen Compassion's face  
Illumined by star light.  
That tiny child, I loved, received,  
And did my father's part.  
You, too, that babe must trust, believe,  
And hold him in your heart.