

Expectation

"I'm saying it to all: Stay at your post. Keep watch." Mark 13:37

The little boy could barely wait,
For Christmas time was near -
Circled in red that special date
That comes but once a year.
The parents smiled; his innocence
Seemed sweet, beyond compare.
His faith and joy were limitless
And spread hope everywhere.

Advent began and carols rang
To Christmas joy proclaim.
In church the family prayed and sang
As the first candle flamed.
The parents then did realize
The same hope as their boy,
And tears welled in the mother's eyes;
Her heart was full of joy.

It's not naïve or foolish whim
To view life as a gift,
For Christ is born; let's welcome him,
And let our spirits lift.
Let us like that small boy prepare
To greet with expectations
The Christ child in the manger, where,
Lies hope for all the nations! Patti Miller



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