



My Christmas Message

A baby boy was in her womb, waiting to be born.
To this virgin, that in her time, could be worthy of scorn.
His arrival was long before announced,
But it was for a King, that they all pronounced.
The Virgin came to a town named Bethlehem,
But all the doors were closed, to the two of them.
To deliver her child that would save mankind,
A simple manger to do, for it was, now her time.

Is it not our time, to remember this story?
Especially in this time, of fear and worry.
Busy as we may, toiling through our chores,
We must be mindful, not to close our own doors.

Bob Borelli December 2015