

I need to remember that
The great and mysterious depth called Christmas
Has little to do with shopping early,
Making lists
Or a day on the calendar.

It has to do with God
Brooding over me and giving birth
To the belief that my creation is not complete.

O soul,
I call myself to be humble enough
To be hospitable,
And grateful enough
To be able to see God in a helpless baby.

In this season of Advent,
May my,
Longing, wanting, waiting, aching, yearning, preparing, anticipating,
Be part of the Birthing.

In this Advent season,
Prepare me to be ready for a new Christmas.



