

# **T'WAS THE NIGHT B4**

By Steve Wessels @ Hispoetry.com © 12-25-07  
For my Lord

**T'was the night before Christ's birth when all through His House  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
The tourists were all snug in all Bethlehem's beds  
With visions of census and family ahead.  
Their prayers had been said by those who believed  
And asked that Messiah would soon be received.**

**The angels were all hushed as they waited in awe  
for God's plan of the ages to be born in the straw.  
Our flocks in the hills were all settled down too,  
With our kids and the lambs and the rams and the ewes,  
when out on the hillside there arose such a clatter  
I sprang from my post to see what was the matter.**

**Fear of their power flowed down to my knees  
as the holiest of choirs sang out their decrees.  
Away to the manger I flew in a dash  
To see what God wrought through a maiden so brash -  
the light of The Star on the newly-born face  
Gave luster to glories of mercy and grace**

**When what to our wondering eyes should appear  
but a God-Man, the Savior, a baby so dear.  
I followed His life as He grew with his peers,  
A Servant to all with the courage to cheer -  
Without a budget or sermons in mind  
He showed how to live, and how to be kind.**

**He took some fishermen and a tax agent too  
Encouraged them all with His Spirit anew.  
'On Simon, on James, on John and on Phil  
On Matt and Andy, Bartholomew too,  
To learn of My purpose, to know of My will  
To find out My joys that you will fulfill.**

**T'was the night of the Passover feast  
He knew He still faced the dreaded sin-beast  
'To the top of the hill, to the top of the Cross  
Now dash away, dash away, all sin and all loss'.  
To the grave that seemed so final and cold  
Hell thought it had Him securely in hold.**

**T'was the night before Easter as the sun did arise  
The women were shocked by the angels' surprise.  
They ran and they told, then came the men,  
The truth of the Resurrection 'Amen!'  
'What He foretold is the ultimate truth  
The war over sin was won with the proof!'**

**To know of His Spirit and to be so alive  
To live with a purpose and live with a stride.  
Then up through the clouds He slowly arose  
but left us the Pentecost Spirit's sweet rose.  
It's now our turn to spread His good cheer  
For all of creation and heaven to hear.**

**Tis the night before eternity's dawn**

**Then in a twinkling we'll all start to cheer  
The Last Trump announcing *'The end is now here!'*  
The sword of His Word He'll hold in his teeth  
The smoke of the incense swirls round like a wreath,  
With joy we will see Him with nothing to dread  
Tho' He's dressed as a warrior from His foot to His head**

**His eyes, how they'll twinkle, His dimples, how merry  
He'll sing and He'll dance with believers so cherry.  
We'll feast at His wedding, a banquet so great  
Then rest in His bedrooms of peace free of hate.  
We'll hear Him exclaim as He takes to His throne  
*'Merry Christ-mass to all, and to all, welcome Home!'***