

THE WINDOW

Looking out my window late one night,
What I saw was such a strange and unexpected sight.
Never have I seen before such brilliance in the sky,
Right outside my bedroom, was a warm and glowing light.

I tried to fall asleep again, but the light stayed on my mind.
The mystery seemed to fill the world with never-ending time.
What could it mean to see such brilliance in the sky tonight?
Somehow, I knew I was seeing a heavenly sight.



So I gazed some more and while I did, I saw there were three men.
They were pointing up and saying something about a newborn king.
I sensed they also saw the light, as it pierced the sky,
Then together, in a hurry, they rode quietly on by.

*I was looking out my window, late that night.
How wonderful, how glorious a light shining so bright,
Who could know what blessings such a light like that would bring?
It led the world to our Lord, Savior, and King.*

I hurried and found my shoes, then threw on some clothes.
I followed silently behind, to see where they would go.
They stopped at one small house and then quietly went in,
As the light grew even brighter, and the nighttime air grew thin.

I had to see for myself what was happening inside.
So I went up to the window, and peered in with widened eyes.
I saw him, a child, asleep by mommy's side,
Then the men bowed down to Him; all I could do was cry.

As I wiped the tears away, the young boy came awake.
His mother quietly said, "My child, it's okay."
As I wondered how deeply in trouble I might be,
He looked out from His window, and gently smiled at me.

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