

Reflection:

Sometimes don't you just feel like breaking forth into song? This past week has been one of those times. Not everyone was happy with the snow and ice. Our neighboring towns to the southeast of us are suffering with downed power lines and outages in home and business. But the kids in our cul-de-sac love it. There is this little pile of snow in the middle of the cul-de-sac. It's not much but they make the best of it. They have their sleds out, and they are playing in the snow. When it was first rain and ice, they were out there then as well. They were pretending to have ice skates and were racing down the lane like some great Olympic hopeful preparing for her first competition. This is Christmastime. Christmas is a time for song and praise. We reflect on the awesome gifts that God gave us in sending his Son to be with us. The movie, "The Nativity" really brings this to life. When Jesus is born it is just like any other human birth. Joseph is there to catch the baby Jesus, as Mother Mary delivers Him from the womb. But in this instance the angles are there. A beam of light streams down from the heavens. The Wiseman travel from afar. The shepherds receive their once in a lifetime gift, their gift, They kneel at Jesus' feet. This is a time for praise. The very mountains call out. The valleys filed with snow invite. That precious gleam that we experience with the first snowfall begs for expression. Phillips, Craig, and Dean break forth into song:

SONG:

How Great You Are

By Phillips, Craig, and Dean

(You can listen to a sample of the song via the website "Christianbook.com" from their album "Let My Words Be Few")

A thousand sparkling stars upon a midnight summer sky.

The majesty and wonder of the ocean's endless tide.

And the more I see, the more I can't explain

How the One who set the world in place

Could even know my name,

And I'm amazed, I'm so amazed.

CHORUS

How great You are, how small I am

How awesome is Your mighty hand.

And I am captured by the wonder of it all

And I will offer all my praise

With all my heart for all my days.

How great You are, how great you are,

How great You are.

A million snowflakes gently fall yet no two are the same.

The colours fill the canvas of the seasons as they change.

And everywhere I look I see Your hand.

Why You would love someone like me, I'll never understand.

And I'm amazed, I'm so amazed.

Prayer;

Mary said it for us. This was her song: "My Soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior". (Luke 1: 46-47)

R.F.