The Christmas story would not be complete without the shepherds and wisemen. Although I am sure there were others, these chosen people were documented witnesses of the birth and early childhood of Jesus Christ. They were divinely led by God to find and worship the Christ Child. May we also be living witnesses of Jesus Christ as we parallel our lives to His and worship the Holy One this Christmas season.

Holy One

I gaze at one star
It glows from afar
My thoughts drift to shepherds on that holy night.

Their hearts must have lept Joyful eyes must have wept To know that Messiah was beneath that light.

Chorus

To be in their place In the presence of grace Called by angels on high Led by light in sky

Oh how precious God's Son Little babe, Holy One Sent to save us Teach and bless us It is Jesus, Holy One

The gifts round the tree Reminders to me Of three gifts the Magi gave Immanuel.

From east roads they came Glorifying His name The wise men bore witness so that tongue could tell.

Repeat chorus

I've not seen His face But I've witnessed his grace Felt His peace from above And been led by His love

Oh, how precious God's Son Greatest Gift, Holy One. He has saved us Taught and blessed us Dear Redeemer, Holy One.

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