

There for them

"For you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour..."

For them whose poverty left lull enough -
watching as though waiting through the dark night -
simplicity enough for the high praise...

(For us too it is always in his gift -
aside from the distracted scramble for -
to find ourselves as gift in adoration.)

...What was for them? only that years ahead
of their slow-passing nights (the valley of
the shadow too) something would come of it.

Enough to know that neither still night-sky -
their praises proving so - nor still night world
was empty of his being there for them.