

In a Feed Box, in a Stable

Carolyn Gillette, 1999.

John Zundel, 1870.

In a feed box, in a stable,  
Jesus slept upon the hay;  
So, our God, you came among us,  
Bringing peace on earth that day.  
Beautiful upon the mountain!  
Christ, you bring us God's shalom;  
May we share your love and justice  
In each land and town and home.

In a shelter, poor and homeless,  
Sleeps a child upon her bed;  
In a basement hides a family,  
Bombs exploding overhead.  
Jesus, you knew want and hunger;  
Your own family fled the sword.  
May we see you, may we hear you,  
In each one oppressed or poor.

In the church, we seek your presence;  
Prince of Peace, you meet us here:  
See! A person seeking shelter.  
See! Another filled with fear.  
See! A world where lives are broken;  
Give us strength and help us care,  
Till our love for every neighbor  
Fills each thought and act and prayer.