



Holy Night

***The stars appeared so close
I felt that I could touch them
The yellow moon she hung so bright
up in the eastern sky ,
A cold north wind was blowing
And breathed her breath upon me
And carried with her thoughts of days gone by
I couldn't help but wonder
As I gazed out into the heavens
Could it have been a night like this
My savior Christ was born
Oh how I wish I could have been there
To see the, Angel's faces
As they announced the coming of our Lord
Or heard the heavenly host proclaim
On earth peace, good will toward men
And knew this tiny child
Was God's only son
Who had come to save me from my sins
Or been one of the shepherds
That gazed into the manger
And watched as Jesus lay fast asleep
Or been one of the Magi
That traveled from afar
Just to lay their treasure at his feet
But God reserved these things
For men of long ago
Yet through faith today these things I see
Oh what a Holy Night it was
When God came down to earth
To show his love to one such as me
mike bishop***