

January's Song

by Ann Weems

A poem for the season

There is a rumour on the streets
that Christmas is over.
Lights and ornaments are packed away,
Trees dragged to the curb,



People back to business as usual.
We're no longer in the party mood,
The humbugging is back in vogue.



This is January...
How can Christmas be over?!
The Child is just newborn,
The song of Peace and Goodwill
still rings in our ears.



The Shepherds and sages
still kneel to this One
Who is born to us
...just born to us!

How can Christmas be over??
The story of the gospel
is just beginning.
We who saw the Star
now live in its Light.



We who saw and heard now believe.
Christmas is not over.
We're just beginning to follow this One
Who calls us now to Live in the Light of Love.

Christmas is not over.
It's just beginning and
this is January's song!!

