



### ***The Mystery's Wonder***

*The infant breathes and draws in air  
witnessed by cattle, straw and shed.  
Its mother, tired and drained of strength,  
enfolds the child, cradles its head.*

*This powerless child, this babe who could  
not live one hour without her grace,  
will flourish through the gentle love,  
reflected in this mother's face.*

*Yet can you see, within this child,  
the Word who spoke and worlds became?  
The Power who moulded land and sea;  
who sang the Universe its Name?*

*This is the mystery of God,  
the wonder that this moment shows.  
The king who puts His strength aside;  
trusts us with life, His Life bestows.*

*Fr Mark Skelton.*