

A REFLECTION AT THE END OF THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

*When the song of the angels is
stilled,
When the star in the sky is gone,
When the kings and the princes
are home,
When the shepherds are back
with their flock,
The work of Christmas begins:*

*to find the lost,
to heal the broken,
to feed the hungry,
to release the prisoner,
to rebuild the nations,
to bring peace among people,
to make music in the heart.*

Please help us God.

Howard Thurman