

# Glory to God in the Highest.

## **THE FIFTY-FOURTH EXPRESSION**

*Snowflakes on swaddling clothes brought chill  
upon the Baby Boy.*

*Shepherds kneeling — Angels singing —  
peace ringing out to every man.*

*Gold, frankincense and myrrh — gifts for the King —  
rested on the stable straw.*

*O Holy Night!*

*O Night when Peace was born!*

*O Night when Peace did speak of peace to all the world!*

*How truly sad it is! Not everyone has harkened to the  
Word of Peace,*

*nor has everyone tasted of the sweetness of that Holy Word.*

*The years have passed and man progressed —  
in every way has man progressed!*

*All boundaries crossed — horizons pierced —  
in every way has man progressed!*

*Christmas past — Christmas present —  
the years have passed and man progressed!*

*Angel voices in the skies — quiet song —  
whispered peace —*

*and the calm serenity of that first Holy Night!*

*Of old, there was a darkness in the sky —  
but distant Light did beckon all —*

*Its brilliance lighting every path.*

*But now, I hear a mighty roar!*

*What is that mighty roar — that roar amongst the stars?*