

## The Birth

They say God was silent those 400 years,  
His nation their days with worries and fears.

With Malachi written, the Old Testament concluded,  
Their hopes for a Savior now dashed and deluded.

But God wasn't finished with His story of love,  
His voice in a dream from heaven above.

"Joseph" Do not be afraid to take Mary as your wife,  
And raise me a son for the rest of your life.

So Mary was summoned by faith she believed,  
God moved in her womb, her body conceived.

In a day and a time when all Israel was shaken,  
Augustus decreed that a census be taken.

Each man to his name to register his worth,  
The day was arrived for the virgin to give birth.

The journey was long from Nazareth that night,  
A donkey she'd ride in her heavenly flight.

"No room at the Inn" an unwelcoming arrival,  
No hospital bed for the baby's survival.

With only a manger and a trough full of hay,  
For Mary and Joseph and the baby to lay.

The labor indeed painful, the hours were long,  
Mary's heart tho' encouraged by Isaiah's song.

Wonderful, Counselor, Mighty God, Emmanuel,  
These words of the prophet this Christmas Noel.

The Everlasting Father, the True Prince of Peace,  
His name will be Jesus the world's hope to increase.

The brightest of stars He placed in the sky,  
The silence was pierced by the baby's first cry.

A cry that would echo throughout the whole world,  
Bringing hope and forgiveness to every boy and girl.

Nearby in the fields the shepherds were keeping,  
A watch o're their flocks as their lambs were all sleeping.

When suddenly before them in astonishing fright,  
The voice of an angel in light illuminating.

Do not be afraid for I bring you great joy  
Tonight in a manger the birth of a boy.

You'll find him in cloths 'neath the light of the star,  
Tonight God came to earth from heaven afar.

In a manger you'll find him, you must go in haste,  
The shepherds walked hurriedly, not a moment to waste.

Arriving in the stable their hearts began to sing,  
Falling on their faces beholding their King.

Oh little town of Bethlehem, the home of God's son,  
For Mary and Joseph, God's victory won.

He'd walk upon the earth for 33 years,  
Showing love to the world and an end to our tears.

Forgiveness and peace to every tribe and nation,  
Atonement for our sins and eternal reconciliation.

So we gather tonight to celebrate His story,  
We sing Christmas carols, we give God the glory.

We sing Christmas songs, we cherish each chorus,  
Our glorious Savior who reigns now victorious.

We deck now the halls with boughs of holly,  
'Cause this is the season to truly be jolly.

So come all ye faithful, no need for a frown,  
And celebrate Christ's birth in Bethlehem town.

All K-Land united in Thanksgiving we say,  
Merry Christmas dear Jesus, you're the one and only way.

You are our life purpose, the reason for our kamps,  
You're the smiles on our faces, you're the light in our lamps.

Our lives to you we bring, our sincere adoration,  
We exalt you our King with our highest elation.