

God to Earth

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Was the plan
to be incognito?
Only a few to know
of the baby
Heaven's anticipated arrival,
Born in a manger
Earth of earth smells.

But maybe the angels
Communicating at the speed of light
knowing the power
felt God's word at work,
"Shall we see what's going on?"
and followed the messenger angel,
from heaven's dimension.

And above night shrouded hills
they heard the words
spoken to amazed shepherds
"And you will find a baby.."

The Angel xfactors
couldn't contain worship
Bursting into human sight,
Unsuppressed singing surged
cosmic deep
sheer Joy ,
"Glory to God, peace on Earth"

Did God laugh and shake His head,
Those angels
couldn't keep anything quiet,
So much for the
laid-back birth plan,
No hushed start for God's
human shaped love.

God smiled,
"Shh... angels, don't
wake the baby!"
The winged choir returned
sheepish.