

Wonder

No wonder the angels sang,
the shepherds ran,
the wise journeyed.
Creator God,
universe breather,
shrank to the most vulnerable:
newborn infant.

Wonder at the reality:
Word became flesh,
Love became human,
The Great I Am
became bound
by time and space.

I wonder...
Do we sing with the angels,
run with the shepherds,
journey with the wise,
to behold the miracle?

The invitation:
Bow the knee
In awe... and Wonder.



Dear Genesis Family:

In the midst of this season, both holy & hectic,
we rejoice...

That our people are walking with Jesus
That our churches are shining His love & light
That He has drawn us together in community
That He gives us purpose & mission
That He still makes His presence known
That His Spirit moves among us.

We rejoice - in awe! -
at the most profound & generous gift of all:
God made flesh, Emmanuel - God with us -
come on a rescue mission for you and me,
wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

We rejoice with you.
We are grateful for you.
Merry Christmas!

With continuing hope -
Marshal & Pam Braman