

The Message of "Peace, Good Will"

By Graham Paul Taber

'Twas only a star in the heavens,
But a wondrous joy it instilled
Into the hearts of three watchful travelers,
'Twas the sign of a promise fulfilled.

Though these travelers journeyed together,
They came from different climes
To adore their infant Savior,
Midst the pealing of angels' chimes.

The souls of the wise men were weary,
A solace they would beseech
Of Him who saw, who knew their thoughts,
And could gladden the heart of each.

The star of Joy neared Bethlehem
And it guided them on—until
There came to the world from a manger
The first message of "Peace, Good Will."

They knelt before the lowly crib
Of the Christ, the Child, the Meekest,
They found in that stable the greatest of love
And hope for the wayward—the weakest.

That message divine of that Christmas night
To that little group in prayer
Has echoed down throughout all time,
Has been a heart balm rare.

So with this year—with Christmas eve
When the world has paused—is still,
There comes for the soul of all mankind
That same message of "Peace, Good Will."

