

He was an everyday baby
in an every day family
in an every day land.

Those who recognized him
best were every day people:
field laborers, sales people,
day workers, the sick.

We can know a pregnant
lady, a carpenter, a doctor,

a long trip, no room,
a manager, a birth,
a quiet night, the star.

1985

Is this the stuff of which
gods are made? ... Why not?

Is this not the guise in
which our God appeared?

"You shall find a babe
wrapped in swaddling
clothes"

How ordinary, strange
and wonderful,
that silver, holy night.
Christmas Birthdays!

Fr. Tom & John



No. 11104
"TIME FOR CARING"
From an original painting

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