

Then the wolf  
shall be  
a guest of the lamb,  
And the leopard  
shall lie down  
with the kid.  
The calf and the young lion  
shall browse together,  
With a little child  
to guide them.  
The cow and the bear  
shall be neighbors.  
Together  
their young shall rest.  
The lion  
shall eat hay like the ox.  
The baby  
shall play  
by the cobra's den.  
The child  
shall lay his hand  
on the adder's lair.  
There shall be  
no harm or ruin  
on all my holy mountain!

- Isaiah the Prophet

At the beginning  
was the word.  
The word  
was with God,  
And the word  
was God.  
Through him  
all things  
came into being.  
Apart from him  
nothing  
came to be.  
Whatever  
came to be  
In him  
found life,  
And that life  
was the light  
of the world.  
That light  
still shines  
in the darkness,  
And the darkness  
has never managed  
to put it out!

- John the Evangelist

What's so amazing  
that keeps us star-gazing,  
And what do we think  
we might see?  
Have you been half asleep,  
and have you heard voices?  
I've heard them  
calling my name.  
Is this the sweet sound  
that calls  
the young sailors?  
The voice might be  
one and the same.  
I've heard it  
too many times  
to ignore it.  
It's something  
that I'm  
supposed to be.  
Someday  
we'll find it,  
the rainbow connection,  
the lovers,  
the dreamers  
and me!

- Kermit the Frog

MAY THIS TRIPTYCH OF HOPEFUL WORDS BLESS YOU WITH WARM COURAGE AS WE CELEBRATE HIS BIRTH ONCE AGAIN.