How Will the Messiah Come?

How will the Messiah, the chosen of God,
the usher of God's full reign come?

A Great Military Hero some shouted,
one who will free the people from foreign Empires,
making room for the great rule of David to be re-enacted,
a dominion centred in God, lived out in Justice.

And there was silence.

How will the Messiah, the chosen of God,
the usher of God's full reign come?

A Great King who through great policy will set the people free,
who will draw the chosen people together
and establish a reign of peace and holiness.

And there was silence.

How will the Messiah, the chosen of God,
the usher of God's full reign come?
In the great whirling of creation,
a holy intervention,
an in-breaking with great signs and wonder
where God steps in and fixes everything once and for all.
And there was silence.

How will the Messiah, the chosen of God,
the Usher of God's full reign come?

And in a small, insignificant town,
a peasant woman, a nobody, young and inexperienced in the world,
scared, and uncertain,

let go of it all,

the limited ideas and ideals, the hesitations and fears saying yes to the possibility.

Despite the laughs, snickers, and gossip of town folks she said yes

as she dared to believe that
she could be the womb of incarnation,
the one who prepared the way for God
the one whose body nurtured, nourished, and brought forth
the Messiah.

How will the Messiah, the chosen of God, the usher of God's full reign come? A young woman says "yes"

And a baby cried and the mother smiled... Emmanuel, God with us.