Never in all human story





Never in all human story was a sight so wondrous seen, Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, cradled in a manger mean, angel heralds in the sky, lowly shepherds kneeling by.

Then the lamp of life was lighted, brighter than the rising sun; then were heaven and earth united, peace of God on earth begun, peace the troubled world to fill, peace to those of holy will.

Prince of Peace! You way before you lies through neameless grief and pain: death's dark shadow ever o'er you, but it leads to highest reign: glory that could never be, but by way of Calvary.

Joseph Pittman

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