

In Bethlehem

BY SHARON PRICE
ANDERSON



*Not far from Mount Moriah
where the Father of the Faithful
built an altar of native stone,
and binding Isaac, laid him
on the fire-ready wood
of sacrifice, before he saw
the thicket-caught ram,*

*Mary lays her firstborn son,
wrapped in swaddling bands,
on tinder-dry hay
in limestone
manger
of a stable-cave.*

*Fulfilled again are words
of Abraham—
God will provide Himself a lamb.*

