

Lord, we have spent a life time looking for
 you. We have looked everywhere. As we come
 to the end of this year, we are still looking. Then
 suddenly, at Christmas we saw the word made
 flesh. We saw a living, loving God who reveals
 himself through his Son, born of a human mother.
 He faced the same daily trials we face, the same
 loneliness, the same fears, the same frustrations.
 How could we have missed this great and simple
 revelation? God knows us better than we know
 ourselves. What is God like? He is like the beggar
 on the corner, the lonely person in the nursing
 home who is seldom visited. He is like the prisoner
 waiting to be released. He is like the helpless
 baby, dependent on it's mother for survival.
 He is like the person working for a living,
 day after day, in a dead end job. The word
 was made flesh. He is us at our very best. He
 shows us the way to a holy life and a holy
 death. He waits to lead us into this new year.
 He is our friend and our God forever. Amen