

# Christmas Wonder

That the great angel-blinding light should shrink  
His blaze, to shine in a poor shepherd's eye;  
That the unmeasured God so low should sink  
As prisoner in a few poor rags to lie;  
That from his mother's breast He milk should drink,  
Who feeds with nectar Heaven's fair family;  
That a vile manger his low bed should prove  
Who in a throne of stars thunders above.

That He whom the sun serves, should faintly peep  
Through clouds of infant flesh: that He the old  
Eternal Word would be a child, and weep;  
That He who made the fire should feel the cold;  
That Heaven's high Majesty his court should keep  
In a clay-cottage, by each blast controlled:  
That Glory's self should serve our griefs and fears:  
And free Eternity submit to years,  
*[let our overwhelming wonder be.]*

By Richard Crashaw (c. 1613–1649)

