



CHRISTMAS MORNING


FRANCIS BRABAZON



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This morning once in cradle lay
The Sword that broke the night to day.
Sing Avatar Jesus! Sing the Sword
That was God's sweet and tender Word.

This morning once in cradle hung
The Word that bloomed in lovely song.
Sing Avatar Jesus! Sing the Death
And Life that was God's singing Breath.



This morning once in cradle sheathed
The flower that o'er the world soon breathed.
Sing Avatar Jesus! Fragrant Tune
Whose petals o'er the world were strewn.
Sing Jesus-Baba: God to Man —
From Man to God the arching span.

— Francis Brabazon



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PRINTED IN U. S. A. AT THE PRESS OF
WARREN G. HEALY, SEATTLE, WASH.

1 2035