

## Behold I Stand

When the night is deep  
With the sense of Christmas  
And expectancy hangs heavy  
On every breath  
Behold I stand at the door and knock

When the floor is knee deep  
In discarded wrapping paper  
And the new books are open at page one  
And the new toys are already broken  
Behold I stand at the door and knock

When the family is squashed  
Elbow to elbow  
Around the table  
And the furious rush for food is over  
And the only word that can describe the feeling  
Is full  
Behold I stand at the door and knock

And when Christmas is over  
And the television is silent  
For the first time in two days  
And who sent which card to whom  
Is forgotten until next year  
Behold I stand at the door and knock

And when the nation has finished celebrating  
Christmas without Christ  
A birthday  
Without a birth  
The coming of Kingdom  
Without a King  
And when I am  
Forgotten  
Despised  
Rejected  
Crucified

Behold I stand.