

Christmas Day Reflection by Sr. Myra Rodgers, CDP



We Do Not Know

This reflection will sound like a confession. I am probably the worst person to write a Christmas reflection! Most Christmas music drives me crazy. I like most of the melodies, but the words often depict the historical Christmas event of many centuries ago in great detail as if it were happening now. I have no problem with “remembering,” and “recalling,” but sometimes, enough is enough.

I think I finally have some insight into my problem with Christmas music. For me, Jesus *has come and returned* to the Father. It is Jesus Christ, the Anointed One, who comes to us every moment of every day; who holds our future and our past in His loving hands; who waits for us to hear His voice and find him in all of creation. It is Jesus Christ through whom we, too, are called “Beloved.” It is Jesus Christ who walks with us on our dark days, and who is our God, our Providence, and our All. This is what Christmas means to me!

However, to put your minds at ease, I want you to know that one song has redeemed Christmas music for me. The verses are as follows:

We do not know if snow had fallen, or if there was a cloudless sky,
or if the Mother wore a blue gown and wondered if her child would die.
But this we know there was a lady through whom God’s life on earth began.
And this we know there was a baby for whom choirs of angels sang.

We do not know if humble shepherds presented Jesus with a lamb
or whether men from foreign countries were tired and weary, coarse or calm.
But this we know there was a lady who welcomed each and every guest
And this we know there was a baby through whom all were changed and blessed.

We do not know whether at Christmas the world will move from war to peace,
or whether debts will be forgiven or those imprisoned be released.
But this we know there is a heaven where Mary lives and Jesus reigns,
where every wrong can yet be righted, every right can be sustained.
And this we know: God means this heaven to come to earth and always stay.
And so we ask that God’s tomorrow touch our lives on Christmas Day.

We Do Not Know ~ Words and Music by John L. Bell, GIA Music

