

WITH JESUS NEAR



*“When Herod the king had heard these things
He was troubled;” (Matthew 2:3)
Such was his fear that with Jesus near
His kingdom crumble.*

*His kingly might be thought infinite
Yet feared a Babe;
He felt his anger toward the manger
And brought a plague.*



*Oh, what Child is this who kings resist
And fear His coming,
A little Child, and all meek and mild,
With no cunning?*

*This the King of kings from Heaven brings
All power and might,
That e’en His infancy a terror be,
This wee weak wight.*



*E'en at His birth Herod made a curse
Of His sweet Name:
Such in every age that men do rage,
'Tis still the same.*

*The nations rise and see their demise
'Neath His sceptre;
The mighty shake and the earth doth quake
When He enters.*



*But to those who love He's as a dove,
Kind and gentle;
With hands upraised do they render praise
Sacramental.*



*Sins forgiven, an open Heaven,
And all things good,
For eternal life comes from this Christ,
The Son of God.*

Make Him your King and then not a thing

*Need you to fear;
The power of Heaven and love incessant
With Jesus near.*

