

December 14, 2024

There Was No Room

There was no room for them...
The couple only wanted to pay their dues to Rome.
A Baby was about to be born, but it did not matter.
There was no room.

There was no room for Him.
People were all around, but they still
couldn't see the star on that very special night:
the miracle and God's great light.
There was no room.

There was no room for Him.
Even though angels spoke,
they were too busy following Caesar's plan
to realize God's gift to man.
There was no room.

There was no room for Him,
Even the Jews, His own people, rejected Him.
They studied the Scriptures, they read
Isaiah's words, listened to John the Baptist as
he said,
Prepare a place in the wilderness.
But there was no room.

There was no room for Him,
Their hearts were attached to something else.
They had no faith, no place, no time for Him.
How about you?
Is there room for Him?

Susan Raisanen

This poem was originally published in 1997 Christmas in Zion.

