

QUATRAINS OF CHRIST

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Quatrains of Christ by George Creel

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GEORGE CREEL

**QUATRAINS
OF CHRIST**

To J. R. Hamilton
in sincere friendship
and grateful appreciation
of intelligent & helpful
criticism.

Wm. J. M.



To My Mother
Whose tender love and inspiring
companionship have been
ever present proofs
of God's
goodness

Quatrains Of Christ

By

George Creel



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QUATRAINS OF CHRIST

I.

O come and through the latter years let ring
The golden song of faith, that echoing
From Heaven's gate, shall flame adown the dark,
And thrill crouched souls who have not learned to sing.

II.

Again a Star dawns in the Eastern sky,
Again the startled shepherd lifts his cry,
As waking from his midnight sleep, he sees
The camels of the Wise Men sweeping by.

III.

The years have worked their measure of decay.
Where is the inn or stable? Who can say,
"This is the spot," or "There the very place
Where Lord Christ came into the light of day?"

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IV.

No more chants Caiphas his vengeful song,
And scattered to the wind is all the throng
That clamored for Barabbas, only held
In memory by reason of their wrong.

V.

The weak souled Pilate long has passed away,
And Caesar, too, is now obstructive clay,
Their mighty Rome forgotten save as theme
To keep the grumbling schoolboy from his play.

VI.

But still the scent of frankincense and myrrh
Steals down the centuries, and as it were
But yesterday, so sweet and new it seems,
Did blessed Mary bear the Harbinger.

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VII.

But yesterday that through the stable gloom
An angel shape, with drooping pity's plume,
Swept beaded anguish from the Virgin's brow
That dewed sin-arid earth to vernal bloom.

VIII.

Of all Thy gracious gifts, O God Most High,
The dearest of them all is this clear eye
Of faith, with which we shrine the miracle
Of far-off Bethlehem, and Time defy.

IX.

Aye bless us so, and let it never be
Like tapestried romance men peer to see,
Or some old song with meaning half-forgot,
That drowsy children hear at grandsire's knee.