

Burden

There came in darkest moment known
the star of hope in cosmos deep
over a faltering donkey bearing
a girl, wide-eyed and undone,
asking why and what had she done wrong
that miracles should be given birth
in stable muck and straw.

And the man who had trusted dreams
to trust this girl
choked back desperation
at her clenched-jaw groans.

What had he done wrong? A lack of foresight?
His City of David with family and friends everywhere,
but no room for such dubious characters tonight.
Bastard babies should be born in barns.

His little voice was like a cat mewing
His body tender and red with a black swirl
on His velvet scalp.

This wasn't the way it was supposed to happen,
she thought as tired tears ran down her cheeks.
She'd failed. Given a gift and already it had gone awry.
But then they came, the disheveled crew
in from the fields, smelling of wood smoke and dung.
Their eyes hungry and expectant,
their hunger age-old and deep,
they fell down in the straw,
tearful and praising.
And suddenly the truth of this perfect birth
dawned on her...

stables were where shepherd worshiped;
where the poor and outcast could approach their salvation.



Yonder Shines The Infant Light
was recorded in Athens, Ga. on
December 8-10, 2005

bill mallonee: electric, acoustic,
and high-string guitars, vocals,
harmonica, drums
muriyah rose: keyboards,
background vocal on

"Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus"
ben holst: bass on the rockin' songs
produced by: bill mallonee and ben holst

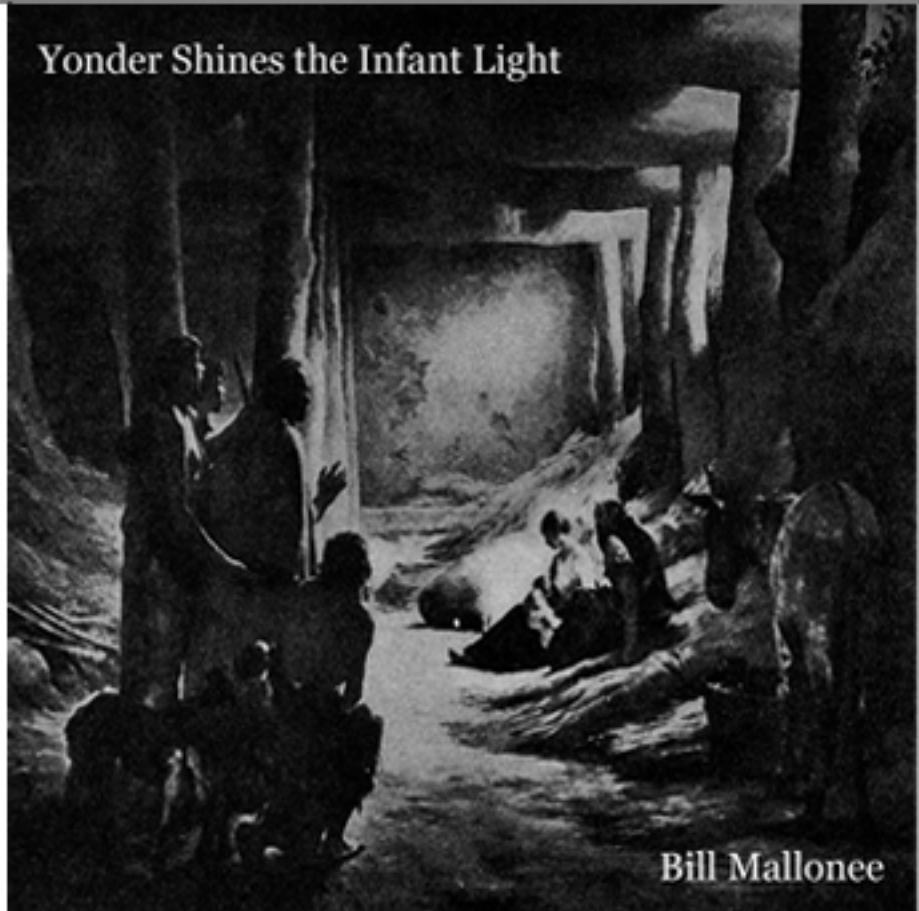


Her fears melted as her heart soared...
"My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord..."

Muriyah Rose

© 2005 cybrenjojosh
admin by bmi

Yonder Shines the Infant Light



Bill Mallonee