

## **Christingle Poem**

**1**

It's rounded like an orange,  
this earth on which we stand;  
and we praise the God who holds it  
in the hollow of his hand.

**2**

A candle, burning brightly,  
can cheer the darkest night,  
and these candles tell how Jesus  
came to bring a dark world light.

**3**

The ribbon round the orange  
reminds us of the cost;  
how the Shepherd, strong and gentle,  
gave his life to save the lost.

**4**

Four seasons with their harvest  
supply the food we need,  
and the Spirit gives a harvest  
that can make us rich indeed.

**5**

We come with our Christingles  
to tell of Jesus' birth,  
and we praise the God who blessed us  
by his coming to this earth.

**6**

So Father, we would thank you  
for all that you have done,  
and for all that you have given us  
through the coming of your Son.