

how is It in

by [Carl Winderl](#) in the [December 18, 2019](#) issue

each Nativity  
scene I am seen

no matter the time  
of night—  
joseph, My Son, and I  
are always bathed  
in light, no in

Light, bright white  
not starlight

but in Sonlight,

although most portray  
us there in the  
dead of night, no

in the Life of night,

for as was so fore  
-told, this

“earth’s most  
prodigious night”  
would bring forth the  
Nativity of the

Way, the  
Truth, and the  
Life of My Son,

*Deus De Luxe*