

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