

# *Wisdom in Silence*

by Rev. Andrew P. Carrozza

Guided by a beacon star,  
the magi journeyed long.  
Enduring sting from desert winds  
and insults likewise strong,  
They travelled most unwaveringly  
to find that crib most sweet.  
And, once arrived, they prostrate fell,  
laid treasures at His feet.  
He speaks no words, no wisdom grand  
His infant lips emit.  
He gives no blessing, no gold crown  
nor throne on which to sit.  
For all their labor they received  
no honor or reward,  
But wise they were - that mattered not-  
for they'd adored their Lord!

A lady braves the winter's cold,  
and treads through snow quite  
deep,  
Though tired from labors of the day  
and longing just for sleep,  
To spend an hour before the Lord  
exposed in bread's disguise.  
What others hastily dismiss  
is her most valued prize.  
She hears no words, no wisdom grand,  
receives no gift, reward,  
But wise she is - that matters not -  
she's adored her Saving Lord!

Our world is one where wisdom's found  
in words of sage advice,  
While such is true, there's much to learn  
where words would not suffice.  
Just being near our Precious Lord,  
to pause, upon Him gaze,  
Can bring such peace into our hearts  
that lasts throughout our days.  
We need not always hear His word  
or sing His praise aloud.

Just taking time to kneel before Him,  
silent, with head bowed  
Is worth more than a hundred prayers  
recited with great haste.  
For He then can speak to our hearts;  
our words would be a waste.  
So take some time to visit Christ  
within the church each week.  
Adore Him in the Eucharist  
if God's true peace you seek.

