

## **In a Stable**

In a stable dark and cold  
Man and wife, their child they hold.  
Warmed by cows, a lamb or two,  
A mangy dog witnessed, too,  
This the child so long foretold.

Baby frets, mother consoles.  
Father shoos a mouse too bold.  
With worries great, comforts few  
In a stable dark and cold.

Angels sing the songs of old,  
Alleluias uncontrolled.  
In a barn the wind blows through.  
Cattle shuffle, white doves coo.  
God's only son, few behold  
In a stable dark and cold.

Victoria Riley  
Nativity Festival, 2013