

### **The Saviour born** (an inferred view from above)

The command came. They assembled from everywhere in their innumerable millions.

It was coming to pass: now, *right* now – *THE* event foretold from beyond ancient time: endlessly anticipated because of the sheer impossibility of it; yet HE for Whom nothing is impossible, had declared it.

Now it was here.

“Lo, I come (in the Volume of the Book it is written of Me) to do Thy will, O God”

They gazed upon the scene below: the young daughter of *adam* in the final moments of birth, clinging to her husband with an iron-grip on his strong carpenter’s forearm.

He anxiously stroked her hair, feeling utterly useless.

Through the open door streamed the white light from the massive Star-Angel at his station in the sky above as ordered, the light shining brilliantly in the evening sky and aiming a tight beam directly unto the stable.

The taut features of Mary relaxed, being replaced by a brilliant smile and stars in her eyes, in a moment of breathtaking beauty.

They saw Joseph gently loosening her grip on his arm.

*All* breath, *everywhere*, within *everything* living *anywhere*, in *all* of the Universe, held still – completely still – as the little newborn life rested in Joseph’s strong hands for all to see: the fragile body, the perfect small feet and toes, one tiny hand grasping one of Joseph’s fingers, and the black hairs on His head all wet and crumbled.

They saw Joseph, cradling Him in one arm, gently wiping the head and face of the baby boy resting there, eyes closed, His little chest rising and falling with the first human breaths of His new life.

The little boy-child opened His eyes – and HE looked at *them*: the vast armies of the Heavens.

The shock of it instantly ran through them *all*, as somehow – but surely this was impossible, completely impossible - HE looked into the eyes of each and every one of the innumerable millions of spiritual watchers, *their* gaze being inexorably drawn into the calm brown pools of HIS eyes.

And they saw GOD. For the very first time, they saw what no-one had ever seen before: the true essence and presence of God Himself as manifested in the tiny Holy child below, His eyes blazing with fierce will and all-encompassing love.

The command from On High was heard by ALL: “Every knee shall bow”.

Like corn in a field bending to the wind, the vast ranks of Heaven’s armies sank to their knees: the massive Cherubim and Seraphim, the powerful Elders, Princes, Rulers, Dominions and Lords, the mighty Star-Angels, the Angels of God’s Presence, the Archangel and all his Warrior-Angels, and the myriads and myriads of other angels; even Satan and his millions of lords and demons, yea even the spirits in prison, were compelled unto *their* knees by the commanding power from HIM Who is verily GOD over *all*.

The Lord Jesus Christ, Immanuel, GOD with us, the Redeemer, closed His eyes and slept. He had arrived.

“Lo, I come (in the Volume of the Book it is written of Me) to do Thy will, O God”