

Brought dignity to humble hearts
Replaced the fear with love
And with his death He gave us life
And gifts from up above

He lived with common men
Wrapped their sin in grace
Healed the broken-hearted
With a gentle warm embrace

Majesty wrapped in simple clothes
Who lived among the dust and dirt
Glory came into the universe
To suffer shame and hurt

Entrusted to a man and wife
Of ordinary means
The Glory of the Universe
Came to be heard and seen

He came in humble splendor
The Son of God and Man
Glory came into the universe
To be held by human hands

He Came in Humble Splendor



Artwork: Nativity scene by Rembrandt Van Rijn

Poem: Chuck Russell

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