

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo; Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song? Gloria in excelsis Deo; Gloria in excelsis Deo.

— French Carol; tr. H.F. Henry, The Crown of Jesus Music, 1864

The angels song - consoling yet jarring:

Comforting to our often troubled lives to hear again of the Savior's birth.

Jarring because of who joins the angel choir and of where they sing -

The mountains and all creation we are destroying by our consumptive living join their song;

Shepherds and those whom we seek to silence because of who they are -migrants, refugees, asylum seekers - their voices join the choir of angels; To Bethlehem - today a city seeking to survive in the midst of occupation - come and see the one whose birth the angels sing.

Oh, angels, your song is so comforting yet troubling!

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