

“One of those nights”

So many times in life we lay down to go to bed without any thought of what may occur through out night. We never consider the thought that a life changing experience just may occur. So was the case on April 14th 1865. Everyone had gone to bed that night thinking that the War Between the States was over. But America awoke the next morning to discover that President Lincoln had been assassinated.

December 6th 1914 America went to bed watching war spread across Asia and Europe. Thankful that for the time being America was being left out of the conflict. They awoke the next morning to the news of the surprise attack on Pearl Harbor and that war would soon follow.

June 5th 1944 the world went to bed wondering when Adolph Hitler and his Nazi armies would be defeated and the people of Europe delivered from his iron grip. The world awoke the next morning to the news of the allied invasion at Normandy on D-day.

Each one of these nights brought great changes to the world while so many were sleeping. So was the case two thousand years ago. The shepherds would be watching their sheep, the high Priest would sound asleep, and King Herod would have been retired for the evening, not knowing that while they were sleeping there was an invasion taken place from God in Glory. And there was a new King being reviled.

That night may have seemed like any ordinary night to many, but what a great and significant change he brought to world. This night brought such attention that a composer wrote a song about it in 1847 entitled “O Holy Night. Here is the first verse of that song...

Oh holy night! The stars are brightly shining,

It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining,

Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!

Oh night divine, Oh night when Christ was born;

Oh night, Oh night divine, Oh night Divine.