
Crate and Castle

BY TERRY W. YORK

ROBERT B. KRUSCHWITZ

Crate and castle, kept and keeper,
poor and privileged side by side,
when God chose the humble stable
entry to the inn denied.

Still the monuments we worship,
buildings, silently stand and shout,
"Raze the stables, raise new structures,
built to keep the Savior out."

Carpenter and caring craftsman,
nails and splinters are in your hands;
housing hope in earth and heaven,
your lone cross-beam, silent, stands.

Gather us within your city
filled with mansions on streets of gold.
New Jerusalem, God's village;
Bethlehem's full story told.

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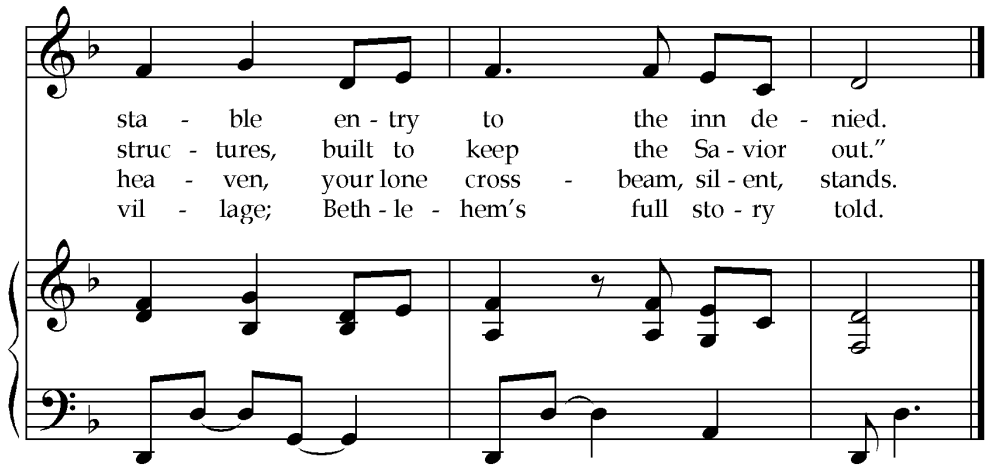
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G. DAVID BOLIN

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 3. Car - pen - ter and car - ing crafts - man, nails and
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