

Sometimes God Comes to Us in the Form of a Stranger
by Kathryn Bechen

Sometimes God comes to us
in the form of a stranger
saying a kind word
or giving a smile.

Sometimes God comes to us
in the form of a stranger
just when we think we
can't go another mile.

Sometimes God comes to us
in the form of a stranger
Bringing us hope
when our life's road is hard.

Sometimes God comes to us
in the form of a stranger
bringing us love
when we're so very tired.

At *Christmas* God comes to us
in the form of a manger
holding a babe who for us
would redeem
us from ourselves and
all of our very
self-centered schemes.

Sometimes God comes to us
in the form of a stranger
and sometimes he comes
in the form of *you*
being the stranger who does
the good works he's asked you to do.

Sometimes God comes to us
in the form of a stranger
and sometimes he comes
in the form of *me*
being the stranger who does
good works because I'm so grateful
that I have been freed.