

The Blanket Song

Tune: In the Bleak Midwinter

In the chill of winter,
When the winds are strong,
When the snow falls swiftly,
When the nights are long,
Shelter is a blessing
Not to be dismissed.
Take it not for granted!
Thank God for the gift!

God's love is a blanket—
Comfort in this world
where the strands of harshness
are so often twirled—
Covering the fragile
When all hope seems thin
As a threadbare bedspread,
Warming hearts within.

Stories told of Jesus
Stress his humble birth:
Homeless, in a manger,
Refugee on Earth.
Shabby strips for swaddling,
Thrift store merchandise,
Clothed the Incarnation,
God with us, disguised.

Come, with fleece and cotton,
Come, with silk and wool.
Come, with quilts and blankets—
Plain and fanciful.
Honoring the Christ Child,
Share this warm embrace
With a needful neighbor.
Offer gifts of grace.

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