Scene 10

(A light rises on MARY, who is holding baby Jesus and talking to Him.)

MARY:

Did you hear that, little one? Wise Men – kings from afar worshipping You! Shepherds have been here, too. And angels! Both the royal and the ragged, the heavenly and the human are celebrating that God chose now to give You to us. God chose now to give You to me.

Who am I that I would be the mother of my Lord? (Music starts) That I would birth the Messiah who would free me from the never-ending sacrifice of lambs for my sin. How will You do it, my little one, my little lamb?

It is fitting that a King is the only one who could pardon a prisoner like me and set her free. Because You are a King – the High King of heaven. I always imagined I would have a son, but I never imagined a King.

Who Would Imagine a King?













