“Anna and the King of I AM”
A Reading and Reflection on Luke 2 and the Incarnation

by
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What
She waited for what seemed like an eternity for God's promise to be fulfilled. But Hope finally came in the form of a baby and changed the world forever.

Themes: Christmas, Hope, Salvation, Promise, Christ, Prophecy

Who
*1 Reader

When
Present

Wear (Props)
None

Why
Luke 2:36-38

How
This poem would work as a reading during your worship service while music is playing. *You may also divide the dialogue and have more than 1 Reader.

Time
Approximately 2-3 minutes
There she sat, in the courtyard. Anna, old and gaunt. Skin, leather on bone. Eyes, milky with years. Barely able to remember her marriage, years ago, or the wounds of the early widowed. Anna. A picture of the powerless. A scarcely living reminder of all she was NOT.

And yet, there she sat, looking only forward, living only from Now.

Some days she prayed, with eyes opened, dimly scanning the crowds for some Embodied Promise.

Some days she prayed, eyes closed, with spirit focused even more clearly on some unclaimed Sliver of Hope.

The younger ones, who still mistakenly clung to some illusion of control, queried her daily, “How would she know when Hope and Promise arrived?

Would the Sliver be too ethereal to grasp?

But, Anna had no answers; only prayers, in the Now.

And for years and years she focused her cloudy eyes on the Yet to Be.

Change in tone; with reverence and excitement...

And then, one day, in the Now, Hope appeared,

And not too ethereal to grasp.

In the courtyard, where she was.

Embodied Promise. A baby.

Flesh and (tiny) bone.

A baby.

And Hope had a name: I AM.

In the Now

A King, who whispers to the Powerless. “I AM”.

In the present

A King, who promises with Life and Limb: “I AM”.

In the moment
"Anna And the King of I AM"

A King, who by the very audacity of His presence says, to the old woman:


But, I AM.”

Lights out.