Anna’s Story

My husband died when I was young, just seven years we shared,

Then I was cast upon the Lord, who through His people cared;

I’ve tried to speak the words of God, but still feel humbly blessed

That though unworthy, people call me Anna, prophetess.

For many years I’ve dwelt here in the temple of my Lord,

Seen parents offer sacrifices as they could afford;

With thanks to God for first-born sons, and whether rich or poor

They come into the temple to fulfil the Jewish Law.

Today I heard old Simeon, whose heartfelt last desire

Was that the Lord would keep His word and show him the Messiah;

Moved by the Holy Spirit he was in the temple court,

Rejoicing with some parents who their baby boy had brought.

“Oh Lord” he cried “You’ve kept Your word, and shown to me Your Son,

I’ve seen the promised Saviour, now my life and work are done;

He’ll be a light to all the world, revealing You to men,

A glory to your people that they turn to You again.

The baby’s parents marvelled but the old man raised his hand,

“This child will cause the rise or fall of many in our land.

He’ll be a sign that men will curse, and show what’s in their heart”

And then he took the child the priestly duties to impart.

As Simeon was speaking I approached the happy pair,

Explaining all that he had said to everybody there;

And when the priest had finished, and fulfilled the Jewish law,

The parents took the baby, bound for Nazareth once more.

I’d never seen a day like that, and never will again,

For Jesus is the Son of God who came to earth for men;

He changed my life and took my sin, and if you will allow

He’ll do the same thing in your heart, so let Him in right now.