

## Gabriel's Task

*Hello ! Gabriel's the name..... Archangel's the 'game' !*

People often ask me how it all began, well it started with a chat with 'him upstairs' ... 'the Main Man'  
He took me aside and said 'Gabriel, old son, I've a special job that needs to be done;  
There's only one person to do this for me, and you're the one ... I hope you'll agree,  
As I want you to go down to that little green globe (and I'll warn you: you'll need the patience of Job)  
To find a young girl, who's pure and clean (and I'm sure by that you know just what I mean)  
As I need a Mother to give birth to my Son. Not an easy task, but it has to be done.  
And picking the right one won't just be a guess, as she'll be the one who quickly says 'Yes'  
So, off you go, and report back post-haste; the job's quite urgent; there's no time to waste'.  
Well .... off I scurried, with the wind in my tail, confidence-filled ..... how could I fail?  
A young girl....a simple and straight-forward task ..... at least so I thought, 'til I started to ask.  
So....The first girl I found was awfully twee, her name was Rebecca, but she said 'No, not me'  
'You may think I'm alright, but I don't pass the test, as I live with this fella....you can work out the rest'  
Carmela, Maya, Jackie, Fay; one or two of them shouted 'You're joking. No way!!'  
'I'm not doing that; what a cheek. Out of here!' They weren't up to the mark, they made that quite clear!  
(*Oh, yes....*) Then another said 'I'm busy; I've no time to spare! So go on – Buzz Off! I'm washing my hair'!!  
Then I thought I'd succeeded, when Susanna came by as she seemed quite the part, but she said 'My O My!'  
'I don't think so, ducky, I'm not doing that!' Then she simply ran off; didn't look; tripped over a cat!  
But then... there was Mary... oh, the Saints be praised! 'Though as I 'appeared' she did look quite amazed!  
I told her my name and explained my task, and the dear girl just said, 'Oh, you've no need to ask'  
'Whatever my Lord wants, I'll do it. OK. But what about Joseph? What shall I say?'  
'Don't worry' I told her, 'he will understand. I've heard all about him; he's a jolly good man'  
'Dear God, please help me' she called to the sky. 'I am so unworthy. Oh, please hear my cry'.  
Then she said, 'So be it, let God's will be done'. And that was that; I'd found the right one!  
What happened thereafter: well you know how it ends...the star, the stable, the shepherds & Wise Men.  
The story unfolded, just as foretold, with presents of Frankincense, Myrrh & Gold.  
The journey to Egypt, was not part of the plan but that was all down to that horrible man  
called Herod. Oh, what a despicable thing to do to those children ... call himself 'King' ! (*shudder*)  
Well; the boy grew up ... you know all the rest, his teaching, and how He was put to the test.  
As for me ? I'm just glad of the very small part I took in finding that girl at the start  
And there you have it ..... that's how it all went; after which, my time here on earth was all spent  
And, d'you know, it wasn't *that* hard a challenge to do, but now I'm off Heaven-wards, so God Bless .... Toodle-oo!!