

Day 21

The next morning, the three wise men and their camels left the inn feeling excited for the journey ahead. Kevin, Gary and Wayne the camels knew their ultimate destination was a stable, and for the camels this meant lots of tasty hay, and possibly donkey treats, which they liked even more than camel treats. For the magi, it meant the culmination of their mystical journey from the East, and the chance to hand over their, now beautifully gift wrapped, theologically significant gifts to the baby.

In more immediate terms, Melchior and Balthazar were happy because of the gigantic bag of pick'n'mix sweets they had procured for the final leg of their leg, and Caspar was happy because by eschewing the sweets, he was able to further propagate his image as the most abstemious of the magi, shunning worldly goods and instead pursuing spiritual goals.

As the three wise men neared Jerusalem, the sun went down, and the sky turned an inky black colour, studded with twinkly little stars, as well as the great big star they had been following all the way from the East. As the magi contemplated the beauty and vastness of the sky above them, there was a peaceful silence, broken only by the occasional rustling of sweetie wrappers.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them:

“Calm down, I just want to ask you for directions! Are we near Bethlehem? And have you seen any shepherds around the place?”

The magi were momentarily tongue-tied. They had been expecting signs and wonders, but this was a little more direct than they had been anticipating. Caspar was paralysed with indecision- how should one properly address an angelic being? Melchior's teeth were glued together with toffees, and so it was Balthazar who eventually replied-

“Sorry, we haven't seen any shepherds, but you are near Bethlehem! It is just a little further on towards the East”.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying:

“Thank goodness for that- I thought we were miles off the route!”

“I told you we'd get lost if you let Archangel Michael plan the journey...”

“That's the last time I take directions from a donkey!”

The angels gradually moved off into the distance, and out of sight. The magi stood staring in awe at the place where they had disappeared for quite some minutes before Wayne the camel decided this had gone on long enough, and broke the atmosphere by spitting enthusiastically at the ground.

“Alright, point taken!” Balthazar said. “Let's get moving- we're nearly there!”

What kind of angle does each angel have? Reflex, obtuse or acute.



All text in italics from Luke 2 (KJV)

Answers: top left angel- acute top right angel- reflex bottom angel- obtuse