



### Matthew 2 (NRSV)

1 In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men (*magoi*) from the East came to Jerusalem, 2 asking, "Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage." 3

When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; 4 and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born.

5 They told him, "In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet:

6 'And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel.'"

7 Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. 8 Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage."

2:9 When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. 10 When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. 11 On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. 12 And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.

16 When Herod saw that he had been tricked by the wise men, he was infuriated, and he sent and killed all the children in and around Bethlehem who were two years old or under, according to the time that he had learned from the wise men.

### When I heard the learn'd astronomer,

When the proofs, the figures, were ranged in columns before me,  
When I was shown the charts and diagrams, to add, divide,  
and measure them,

When I sitting heard the astronomer where he lectured with  
much applause in the lecture-room,

How soon unaccountable I became tired and sick,

Till rising and gliding out I wander'd off by myself,

In the mystical moist night-air, and from time to time,

Look'd up in perfect silence at the stars. (**Walt Whitman**)

• **Epiphany:** \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

• **magos:** \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

• **Who** \_\_\_\_\_ **Jesus (and who doesn't)?**

1. \_\_\_\_\_ **doesn't find Jesus.**

\_\_\_\_\_

2. **The** \_\_\_\_\_ **and** \_\_\_\_\_ **don't find Jesus.**

\_\_\_\_\_

3. **The** \_\_\_\_\_ **find Jesus.**

\_\_\_\_\_

• **prevenient grace** \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_