

Tale of the little angel who didn't want to sing

As we can see from the Holy Scripture (Luke 2, 1-20), there was also something going on in heaven. The multitude of the heavenly hosts rejoiced over the fields of Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests!" - and guided the shepherds to the place of birth of the Savior.



Between them there was also a little angel, not such exquisite clothes, not as adult and adjusted as the others. Much more a maverick, one who doesn't do things according to the order but looking for his own way and put some things into question. Although he was flying with the other angels now, he did not feel like singing, and so he was silent. His silence should not be noticed in this endless chorus, one would think, but unfortunately it was noticed. You have to know that angels are singing in closed rows and therefore each gap will be realized immediately. The singers beside him noticed it first, stopped and his silence transferred to them. "Oh no - him once again!" - thought some of them and stopped their singing in the same way. So the silence spread very quickly, and had almost captured the whole chorus, except for a few consistent large angels with strong voices preventing the

collapse of the song. One of them went after the dangerous silence. With a proven nod of his head, he arranged again the other singing in the surroundings and turned to the little angel.

"Why did you stop singing in this moment of joy and don't want to sing?" he asked harshly. The little one replied: "I wanted to sing and I sang my part until the phrase *Glory to God in the highest*. But as the other part came with *peace on earth to those on whom his favor rests* I was unable to go on singing. Suddenly I saw all the armed soldiers and fighters in this country and all the other countries. Always and everywhere they spread the war, violence, fear and fright, kill young and old and call this peace. And also where no soldiers are present, strife and violence reigns, fists fly and angry words between the humans and bitterness reigns against dissidents. It's not real that peace is among the people on earth. I can't sing against my conviction! I recognize the difference between what we are singing and what is reality on earth. It's too much for my feeling; I'm unable to withstand the tension anymore. I'm sorry, I'm not able."

The big angel looked at him a few minutes in silence, it seemed like he was absent. It seemed as he was listening on a higher instruction from above. He nodded and began to speak then: "Well. You are suffering on the quandary between heaven and earth,

between the high and the deepness. So notice, please, that this is the night in which the quandary is overcome. This child which was born and his future you are worried about should bring our peace into the world. In this night God gives his peace to all and will finish the dispute between the humans and himself. Therefore we are singing, even if the humans do not hear and maybe even less understand this mystery with all its effects as reality at the moment. We do not drown the quandary with our singing as you mean. We are singing the new song which proclaims this peace.

The little angel reflected for a moment and replied then: "If it is in this way, I want to go on singing gladly".

But the big one shook his head and said: "You will not sing with us anymore. You will take over another service. You will not return with us into the height. From this day forth you will carry the peace of God and of this child to the humans. Day and night you will be on the way to knock on their doors and put the longing for peace into their hearts. You have to be present at their defiant and lengthy negotiations and let the thoughts of peace be known in the middle of the tangle of opinions and threats. You have to reveal their hypocritical words and make the others suspicious of their wrong sounds. Not infrequently they will show you the door, but you will sit on the sleepers and wait stubbornly. You have to take the innocent, beaten, and displaced people under your wings and forward their shouts to us. You will not have anything to sing; much more you will have much to cry and to complain about. This was your will and God answered to you. You are more in love to the truth than the praise of God, this feature of your nature becomes your mission now. And now go. Our singing will accompany you that you will be ever reminded on your mission and that peace was coming to earth in this night."

The little angel got smaller and smaller under these heavy words in the first moments. But with time, without recognizing it, he became bigger and bigger. So he set his foot on the fields of Bethlehem. Together with the shepherds he walked to the child in the manger. There he opened the hearts of those present so that they understood what they have seen.

Afterwards he walked out into the wide world and began his mission. Since this time he has been doing his duty, often challenged and always wounded anew. He is constantly working that the longing for peace will never disappear but grow. He alarms humans and pushes them to look for ways of respect and tolerance, so peace can take place. Whoever opens his heart to him and begins to help him will suddenly hear a song as in the distance. This will encourage them to spread and forward the work of peace between the people.



So be calm for a moment and listen to the silence around you, so you can hear the singing from the distance.