



The story

Can you hear it? [pause]
Shh! [pause, for as long as it takes]
There it is! Silence.

I've always loved the sound of silence. When the noise goes away, I seem to hear things more clearly – quiet messages from God I like to call them.
My mum has always teased me that I'm lost in my own little world, listening and waiting for something that never happens!

Well now it has, big time.

A massive, powerful figure appeared in front of me and told me that I had been chosen by God, favoured by him. At first I was worried. It was a bit of a shock. Not just this being – this angel – popping up out of nowhere like a big glowing rabbit out of a hat.

He calmed me down and told me not to worry and that I would give birth to a baby boy and should call him Jesus, and that he would be great – a king, the most high and so on and so on. I wasn't really listening by then.

I was thinking "BABY!?". How does that work? I don't mean I want a technical explanation – not now anyway – more, well, where would I get a baby from. They don't grow on trees do they? Would he deliver it to me direct from heaven or something?

"Don't be afraid", the angel said to me, "the Holy Spirit will do this. This baby will be the Son of God."

I suppose that ought to have tipped me over the edge. But it didn't. I just thought; "Yeah, that makes sense".

You see, I realised that those little messages I love to hear were always from the Holy Spirit, so he's not like a stranger to me. He's a friend who I've known a long time. I know it sounds impossible, but as the angel said, "nothing is impossible with God".

Can you hear it? Shh! [pause]
[Whisper] Nothing is impossible, with God.