

## What a Strange Way to Save the World

I'm sure he must have been surprised  
At where this road had taken him  
Cause never in a million lives  
Would he have dreamed of Bethlehem  
And standing at the manger  
He saw with his own eyes  
The message from the angel come to life

And Joseph said  
Why me, I'm just a simple man of trade  
Why Him with all the rulers in the world  
Why here inside this stable filled with hay  
Why her, she's just an ordinary girl  
Now I'm not one to second guess  
What angels have to say  
But this is such a strange way to save the  
World

To think of how it could have been  
If Jesus had come as He deserved  
There would have been no Bethlehem  
No lowly shepherds at His birth  
But Joseph knew the  
Reason love had to reach so far

And as he held the Savior in his arms  
He must have thought  
Why me, I'm just a simple man of trade  
Why Him with all the rulers in the world  
Why here inside this stable filled with hay  
Why her, she's just an ordinary girl  
Now I'm not one to second guess  
What angels have to say  
But this is such a strange way to save the  
World

Now, I'm not one to second guess  
What angels have to say  
But this is such a strange  
Way to save the world  
Such a strange way, this is  
Such a strange way  
A strange way to save the world  
A strange way to save the world

Source: [LyricFind](#)

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A Strange Way to Save the World lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

I confess. I'm one of 'those' who cannot help it!  
I begin playing songs of His coming, Christmas,  
in early November, like ones having the lyrics of  
this song. I play them while I am in my car in my  
sojourns through our county, the Land of  
Delight.

Our county, it is a land of His great light. Filled  
with the wonders of His creation, preserved in a  
myriad of parcels, by people of great sight.

Some, forty plus years ago, they initially funded  
small tracts, became large ones, in countless  
places, on this special place of earth His creation  
made, without the influence of women and  
men. And many donors joined them.

I salute their effort, including some recent, in  
the past decade, which helped preserve farms  
of our folk's ancestor's infinitum, cultivators and  
caretakers of this land.

So many generations of today and generations  
of tomorrow will continue to enjoy life on the  
inside of the Little Finger.

And most importantly scattered throughout the  
Inside, the Leelanau, are His people. These  
creatures are made in His Image and Likeness.  
They belong to different sects, yet they all come  
from One, the one true Faith.

The people of this Faith preserve, study and live  
the living Word in the Biblous (Bible), the very  
history of our kind, the ones who are His only  
creatures with the gift of free will.

They alone can choose what is right. And yes,  
they choose to believe in the One who came to  
save the world.

Clement