

Junior High and High School is a rough place to be. You have to know your peer group and be able to tell who is

“a jock”  
“popular”  
“a nerd”  
“teacher’s pet”  
“a bank geek”  
“a choir nerd”

Or just an outsider.

Sometimes I feel like I don’t fit in anywhere and I feel like an outsider. Advent gives me comfort in knowing that Mary and Joseph were outsiders and were not welcomed “inn” anywhere! The night Jesus was born the “popular” people were all asleep in their comfy hotel beds while the whole world changed and the baby Jesus was born. It was the “outsiders” like the shepherds in the field that knew about Jesus’ birth and it was the “outsiders” that were the very first people to get to rejoice in the New King. Advent makes me think that being an outsider isn’t always bad. Perhaps it is the outsider that is really on the inside the whole time!