

Christmas 96

FM bulletin

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I agree that we don't know exactly on what day our Savior Jesus Christ was born. I also agree that we have commercialized Christmas nearly to death. But I also agree with what Ray Marcrom has said many times, and that is, "What day is it not right to praise God and think of his birth?" So with this said I would like to present one of my favorite Christmas poems to try to put the whole season into perspective.

He did not use a silvery box
or paper green and red.
God laid His Christmas Gift to men
within a manger bed.

No silken cord was used to bind
the Gift from up above.
'Twas wrapped in swaddling clothes and bound
in cords of tender love.

There was no evergreen to which
His precious Gift was tied.
Upon a bare tree on a hill
His Gift was hung... and died.

'Twas taken down from off the tree
And laid beneath the sod.
But death itself could not destroy
The precious Gift of God.

With mighty hand He lifted Him
From out the stony grave.
Forevermore for every man
A living Gift He gave.

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