

## A Christmas Poem to Save the World

'Twas the a night to behold, when the world was in wait  
Christmas came once again, it was not too late.

The world was too busy with all of its stuff  
And covered up Bethlehem with all of their fluff.

The businesses close for a short little time  
As people move toward another Auld Lang Syne.

The government was consumed with this way and that  
And faith had waned because on the world they had sat.

The teens were grumpy, they didn't want to go  
To the church from whom all blessings flow.

It was all about Santa and about Jesus it was not  
They didn't see that without love we don't have a shot.

The dad was worried that kids don't believe  
The mom was concerned about a work reprieve.

Christmas Eve was approaching, holy was the night  
And somehow somehow, the church was in sight.

The choir was all smiles, the music was sweet  
And Jesus was there from that Bethlehem street.

The angels sang "Glory in the highest to God"  
And the people on holy ground then trod.

Silent night, holy night is the order of the day.  
We must take Jesus as Savior and say

That Christmas is really about angels and sheep  
And the shepherd our Savior who never will sleep.

It's a manger, you see, that tells us how  
To love God and others here and now.

The baby in Bethlehem stable born

Is the only thing that keeps us from being forlorn.

Let's take a moment and see all the clutter  
And finally find what really does matter.

God sent his Son Jesus because he cares  
And that should affect all our affairs.

So as Christmas wings its way to you and yours  
See that forgiveness from heaven pours.

It brings understanding and faith and a helping of love  
And toward our God and family it gives us a shove.

Christmas, after all is more about giving  
And a year and a half of faithful living.

When Christmas has passed and the day is done  
Let's hope and pray it was about more than just fun.

May God help this world which walks by the manger  
Realize that it's the only thing that saves them from danger.

Of selfish hearts which push away people  
While living in plain view of the nearest steeple.

Of knowing it all but knowing nothing  
The secret of a wonderful life missing.

Let this little poem in a newspaper today  
Point you to see Jesus in a whole new way.

Not standing at arm's length to never see his face.  
But wrapping him in your arms in loving embrace.

The wand of Christmas over the world God waves  
And centuries later his people still saves.

Christmas covers the world like a new fallen snow  
And makes it holy and to all can show

That God still loves us for ever and ever  
And forsake us will not, for sure, no never.

Our blessed Redeemer, Living Word  
Has come to earth like a heavenly bird.

The Spirit inspires, the Son brings us life  
As the Father has sent him to end all strife.

May Christmas day be for a whole new beginning  
And give you new life and stop you from sinning.

A blessed Christmas to all and to all a good day  
The baby was born for you on a manger of hay.