



Christmas Gift

Who his own self bore our sins in his own body on the tree.

1 Peter 2:24

Beautiful sights of twinkling lights
Remind me that Christmas is near;
But glitter and such has never done much
To brighten the end of my year.
I don't have a gripe with seasonal hype,
But ornaments don't excite me.
It's all well enough to cherish that stuff,
But I'll take the gift on the tree.

Though Christmas began when Christ became man
At Bethlehem's manger that day,
It wasn't all done till God gave His Son
To take our transgressions away.
And I get a thrill on Calvary's hill,
Recalling what Christ did for me,
Enjoying the love that came from above
When God hung His Gift on the Tree.

*For God so loved the world that He gave His only
begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should
not perish but have everlasting life.*

John 3:16

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12/3/01

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