December 18, 2024

A Message of Joy

Read the poem on the following page.

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A MESSAGE OF

What can it be? It's almost here! Why, the children's favorite time of year! Tree lights twinkle, eyes are bright, Warm candles glow in winter's night. Stockings, wreaths are hung with care, Christmas music fills the air. Christmas baking lines the counter, On the wall, the advent calendar. We wait for Santa's treats and toys For young and old, good girls and boys!

We have skates and sleds and snow. But just how was it, long ago?

While in their fields on that dark night The shepherds saw a shining light. An angel brought good news, great joy, "This night is born a baby boy! In Bethlehem, there in a manger You'll find the Christ Child, Lord and Savior. Wrapped in swaddling clothes he lies."

Then many angels filled the skies. "Glory to God," the angels said, "On earth, peace, good will toward men!"

Wouldn't it be nice, dear child, to see A sky of angels, with tidings of peace?

The shepherds left quickly to Bethlehem To see the good news that was told to them. They found baby Jesus, there in the stable And spread the good news to other people.

Dear child, as Christmas comes this year, Through hustle and bustle, excitement and cheer, Let's pause to remember our Jesus and Lord Who, so long ago, was born to this world.

Not only at Christmas, but all the year through, He lives in our hearts, bringing peace and joy too.



Sheena Simonson