

CHRISTMAS POEMS

by

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WHAT CHRISTMAS HAPPINESS IS:

(1968 - The Christmas we both were sick with flu.)

1. Knowing your sins are forgiven because Jesus came and died for you. 1 Peter 5:7
The wages of sin is death.
2. Knowing He is with you all the time.
3. Knowing he is coming for you in person and being ready to go, by life or death.
4. Knowing your loved ones are all saved, especially all your children.
5. Knowing God has a plan for your life and finding it each day.
6. Knowing you have a special Holy Spirit-given talent for serving God, and gladly performing it with a cheerful attitude, expressed daily.
7. Knowing you have nothing against anyone, but have good will toward all. (How could bitterness find a root then?)
8. Knowing you are a good example to follow, especially for your own children.
9. Knowing God's loving concern in a dark world--sure that He was born to be My Savior!
10. Knowing no heart is too hard for God.

CHRISTMAS HAPPINESS IS:
(In a lighter vein)

1. Having a handkerchief when you need it.
2. Having someone to put up the Christmas tree.
3. Knowing your part on the Christmas program.
4. Eating your Christmas treat.
5. Seeing your name on a present.
6. Finding something else in the Christmas card.
7. Getting the name you want at school.
8. Sharing your toys
9. Becoming a child again.
10. Being the first one up on Christmas morning.

THE LIVING BUNDLE

In a manger for a cradle
God's Beloved came to lie.
Bind us to that Living Bundle
Sent to sinners from on high!

Swaddling wrapped His tiny body.
Joseph watched while Mary thought.
Who could ponder in our folly,
All the myst'ry God had wrought?

Then He grew to perfect manhood.
You have heard His teachings true.
Hung upon a cross of wormwood -
See God's substitute for you!

Drawn by cords of kind intention,
Still we marred with thorns God's face,
Pardon this our great transgression -
Firmly hold us by Thy grace.

Chorus

The living Bundle, the Bundle of Life
Appeared on time in a world of strife,
'Twas Jesus, the Gift of the Father above!
He draws us together and ties us with love,
With bands of holy love.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich. II Corinthians 8:9

In my Father's house are many mansions . . . I go to prepare a place for you. John 14:2

“HOME FOR CHRISTMAS”

The Son of God, though rich was He,
Left His rich home for poverty.
Through gates of glory here to die
“For joy” He left the starry sky!
That we might have a home in heav'n
His life for ours with joy was giv'n!

When time runs out and I am free
From all on earth once dear to me,
I too shall make a journey far
And climb up where the Eastern Star
Once shone. O Lord, let me go home,
Yes, “home for Christmas”, ne'er to roam!

Chorus

“Home for Christmas” - - quick'ning thought!
Can't express it as we ought!
How much a little kiss can thrill!
How cold the snow upon the sill!
How warm an old-time handshake feels!
Faster than my beating heart fly the shining
speeding wheels
To bear me home — “Home for Christmas”.

HE WAS BORN TO BE MY SAVIOR

Were it not for grace abounding,
 Were it not for love so free,
I would be the worst of sinners,
 Blind to what I now can see.
Blind to angels and their glory,
 Blind to what the shepherds saw,
Had not Jesus' love o'er powered me,
 Beaming from His bed of straw!

Were it not for Christ's compassion,
 Without money, without price,
I would still be shut from heaven,
 Still unfit for paradise!
One black day He hung, on Friday;
 Gone His royal robes and crown,
Bearing there my sins on Calvary,
 King of Kings in love come down.

Chorus

He was born to be my SAVIOR!
 He was sent to be my King!
Yet He came because He loved me
 More than life, or anything!

And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom. Luke 16:22a

GOD KNOWS AT CHRISTMAS

Yes, God knows that you are living
Though you seem to others "odd".
For He says your hairs are numbered,
And you're precious to your God.

Yes, God knows that you are puzzled,
For your life He has a plan.
And 'twill surely make a difference-
Be as faithful as you can.

For to one and all who trust Him
Everything for us God's done!
And He's never stopped His giving
Since the day he gave His Son!

When the Christmas candles flicker,
And the carols sound out clear;
Just remember that the angels
Guard and keep His own down here.

Chorus

You are precious to the Savior!
"Twas for you He came and died!
New cheer receive from Jesus
For He knows just now you cried.
Christ was lonely, too, at Christmas.
He left for us His home beside.

And, being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Philippians 1:8

DOWN CAME OUR LOVELY SAVIOR

Down from His lofty majesty,
Down from His kingly throne,
Down from the hidden riches there
My Savior walked alone.

Down from the palaces prepared
Down from Orion's sway,
Down mid the evening stars so dim,
My Savior found His way.

Down from bright heaven's glow he stepped,
Imprisoned souls to free;
In Satan's mighty overthrow
My Savior fought for me!

His goal the cruel cross "for Joy",
The Father's Darling came,
To lift the guilt of sin from us,
And all the lost reclaim.

Chorus

Down came our lovely Savior mild
To show us lowliness
Forsaking heaven's privileges
To be our righteousness.
So weak, so small
To a cattle stall!
Should you resist God's humble Son?
Good news He brings for everyone!
Good news for everyone!

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the children of God, even to them that believe on his name. John 1:12

Jesus answered and said unto him (Nicodemus), “Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. John 3:3

“BE BORN AGAIN” THIS CHRISTMAS DAY

As Christmas dawns so fair and bright,
It doth remind the earth,
Receive the Person, God’s own Son,
And know the second birth!

O brother, see Immanuel
As One to be adored;
The wise man will believe on Him
As Savior, Master, Lord.

Because He came to die for me
I come to Him to live;
Today I do receive the King!
My self to Christ I give.

True life from heaven Jesus gives
A gift for everyone;
Be born God’s child by faith today!
The life is in His Son.

Chorus

“Be born again,” this Christmas Day!
Be born to life above;
You must, you know, “Be born again”,
By Jesus grace and love.

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift. II Corinthians 9:15

“UNSPEAKABLE GIFT”

Speechless I stand that the Father
Spared not His dearest One,
Deliv’ring him for sinners
Bestowing Christ, the Son!

Speechless I am that the Spirit
Desires my heart’s resolve,
Yet leaves to me the choosing:
To yield, to cleave, to love.

Speechless I am that the Savior
Did give Himself for me!
His life out-poured, my off’ring,
In dying on the tree.

Chorus

“Unspeakable Gift” — the Savior,
All wrapped in swaddling clothes!
To view the matchless Infant
Creation headlong goes!
While angles, shepherds, faithful,
Rally the manger round,
We fall in adoration
And cannot make a sound.
Unutterable, the love of God
There shining out so ward,
Unspeakable the Gift of God
With all His pow’r to charm!

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is longsuffering toward us, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. II Peter 3:9

HAVE YOU RETURNED GOD'S LOVE?

Love prompted the Father to send us His Son
From heaven, His rightful abode,
Depriving Himself of His only Son
To pay back the debt that we owed!

Christ gave until nothing was left to be given,
Enduring the same of the cross.
By shedding His blood he has shown true love --
Such love! For the words we're at loss!

The Spirit in patience has pricked you so long
A rift in your heart here to find;
He tenderly whispers, "Yield now to God",
To tarry would be most unkind.

Chorus

Have you returned God's love,
God's wonderful quickening love?
To find a response deep down in your heart
He's waiting and watching above.

And lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over
where the young child was. Matthew 2:9

I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright, the morning star. Revelations 22:
16b

FOLLOW THE STAR

O'er all the world God's star doth shine
For those in other climes than mine.
This little light, if followed, glows,
And soon a radiance bestows.

With your love-gift prepare to go
As Magi did so long ago.
Look not behind nor say "Goodbye" --
Ahead eternal treasures lie!

Your pilgrimage will sweeter be
If others can accompany,
And God will lead you day by day
To His dear Son, "the light, the way".

For kings afar, the brightness shone --
Yet even I the "Light" may own!
The Light is come! Arise and shine!
Take Christ, the King new born as sign.

Chorus

Would you be faithful and wise?
Make haste! At sight of star arise!
With joy exceeding, rejoice!
Then follow the star in its course!
Even from far, follow the star!
Whoever you are, follow the star --
Till before you the Christ Child lies.
He'll make you faithful and wise!

Oh the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! Romans 11:33

IN HIS OWN UNSEARCHABLE WAY

The father gave His dear, dear Son;
A tiny Babe, His will was done.
Could One so small redeem us all?
The Son of God in cattle stall?
No wonder man has naught to say.
God works in His own unsearchable way!

The Son from heaven came to die,
The Just to sinners justify.
All righteousness was His on earth
His life, our life, by second birth!
No wonder man has naught to say --
God saves in His own peculiar way!

By faith we pilgrims are to live.
A service sweet we are to give.
How world o'ercome and triumph o'er?
'Tis what He sent His Spirit for!
No wonder man has naught to say --
God wins in His own mysterious way!

Won't fears increase and visions dim,
As years go by, disdain Him?
Not so, we must His standard bear --
Anticipate Him in the air!
No wonder man has naught to say --
Christ comes in His own blest, glorious way!

Chorus

Our way is not His way,
Our thought is not His thought.
In His own unsearchable way,
"What hath God wrought"?
His ways, "past finding out",
We need to learn about.
