

A Christmas Poem

In a humble manger, a long time ago;
A child was born, a Son was made low.
Over the manger, a star shone above;
Revealing to all, our God who is love.

Angels appeared in the night sky to say;
Unto you is born a Saviour this day.
Good tidings of great joy, a sign there will be;
A swaddled babe in a manger—seek, and you'll see.

The shepherds heard and believed—they went forth in the night;
And found Him in Bethlehem—the child, the true light.
Asleep in the hay, God's Son came to man;
Bringing hope to our world, as no other can.

As the star shone bright, over the child just born;
The world was changed—a veil was torn.
The God of Heaven, to earth came to dwell;
To give us new life, and to save us from Hell.

Jesus walked among mankind, and shared saving grace;
Telling all who would listen to look to His face.
To learn as He spoke of His will and His ways;
And to know what would happen at the end of His days.

Born to die was His mission, for our sins He did pay;
His death bought forgiveness, and on the third day,
He conquered the grave and new life He now gives;
To all who believe, He saves, and forgives.

With the dawn of each Christmas, when lights shine so bright;
Remember the Saviour who was born that dark night.
Let His light be your guide, let His love warm your heart;
As the year draws to an end, and the new gets its start.

Rejoice in the Lord, for the battle is won;
He offers to forgive and redeem everyone.
Tell all of His mercy, His grace, and forgiveness;
When love was born on that very first Christmas.

