



C is for the Christ child, 'twas He Who was born
H is for Holy, that glorious morn.
R is for Royal, for He was a king.
I is for Immanuel, our homage we bring.
S is for Shepherds, watching their sheep.
T is for Tidings, too joyous to keep.
M is for Magi, who followed the star.
A is for Angels, singing, "Alleluia."
S is for Saviour, that's why He came.

Wise Men Still Seek...

From the East the Wise Men came
 In hurried westward flight;
 Across the desert sands they rode,
 Led by the Star's pure light.
 They carried with them precious gifts
 Fit for a newborn King;
 The Star proclaimed His royal birth,
 A truly wondrous thing.
 They sought Him in a palace grand;
 The Star stood still instead
 Above a lowly bed of straw
 Within a cattle shed.
 But oh, they knew He was their King
 In awesome wonder there;
 They laid their treasures at His feet
 And humbly knelt in prayer.
 On this night of our Savior's birth,
 Unknown the path ahead,
 Wise men with faith their guiding star
 Still seek the manger bed.
 - Kay Hoftman

My Christmas List

Have you made your Christmas list,
 thought of everyone?
 Grandpa, grandma, mother, dad,
 daughter, too and son?
 Have you made your Christmas list?
 Giving is in the air.
 Nieces, nephews, uncles, aunts,
 friends from everywhere.
 Have you made your list?
 Yes, beyond a doubt!
 It is Jesus' birthday, too,
 did you leave Him out?
 Make His gift the first of all
 "Inasmuch as ye
 did it to the least of mine
 ye did it unto me."
 Christmas gift to all the world -
 dearest first and best!
 When I make my Christmas list,
 His name leads the rest
 - Edith G. Estey

There Always Will Be God

They cannot shell His temple,
 Nor dynamite His throne;
 They cannot bomb His city,
 Nor rob Him of His own.
 They cannot take Him captive.
 Nor strike Him deaf and blind,
 Nor starve Him to surrender,
 Nor make Him change His mind.
 They cannot cause Him panic,
 Nor cut off His supplies;
 They cannot take His kingdom,
 Nor hurt Him with their lies.
 Though all the world be shattered
 His truth remains the same,
 His Righteous laws still potent.
 And "Father" still His name.
 Though we face war and struggle
 And feel their goad and rod,
 We know above confusion
 There always will be God.