

A SPECIAL TIME!

By Donna Alexander

**Christmas is a special time, a time for young and old;
A time to be with loved ones and Christmas lights behold.**

**We shop, we wrap, we label those gifts we give with love;
The children wait for Santa, the stores are 'push and shove'!**

**Families get together to spend a special time,
But as 'I' look toward Christmas I think of an earlier time,**

**When Joseph walked with Mary to register that day,
They had no car, there was no bus; they'd come a long,
long way.**

**Today we'd call ahead, and book a room, all warm and
bright;**

**But Bethlehem had no such place, the inn was full that
night.**

**Just let your mind imagine, to a stable you've been sent;
How unlike a motel room! What diff'rent sounds and
scent!**

**But to a stall so cold and dark they went to rest till morn,
And there, in such a humble place, God's only Son was
born.**

**One can't compare that stable with our hospitals today,
Or the sterile cribs for newborns to that manger where He
lay.**

**Yet lying in that manger was the Greatest Gift of all;
That Gift from God the Father, sent down to save us all.**

**There were no neon signs about to point the way that
night,**

But up above that stable a special star shone bright.

**The shepherds came from fields afar, and also wise men
came;**

The angels and that shining star did Jesus' birth proclaim.

**He came to this world humbly, He came without a fuss;
But God knew even then, His Son would die for us.**

**Christmas 'IS' a special time, a time for old and young;
I 'love' to be with fam'ly and hear those carols sung;**

**But Christmas must mean more to us, much more than
gifts and lights;**

**Remember, God's own Precious Son was born that
'NIGHT OF NIGHTS!**