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To You At Christmas



**For unto you is born
This day in the
city of David
a Saviour,
which is
Christ the Lord.**

Luke 2:11

To you, my Friend, these lines I send,
At this Christmas time of year,
To let you know I think of you
That in my thoughts you're near.

But I would fail that Manger Babe
If I did not clearly tell,
That ahead of each of us there lies
A Heaven or a Hell.

Two thousand years ago or so
He came from Heaven above,
Then He went alone to Calvary's Cross
Because of His great love.

But you and I and all mankind
Must come, repent, believe,
Accept a personal Saviour now
His mercy to receive.

This tinsel it will pass away
The rush and bustle too,
The commercial side of Christmas time
Will fade just like the dew.

Yes, one day soon He will return
To take the 'saved' ones Home,
So if you are not Born Again
If you hear His voice - **do come!**

And yes, when you are born again
You'll need to grow in grace,
Just read your Bible every day
In prayer then seek His face.

Tell others of your Saviour
Who blotted out your sin,
Who wrote your name in Heaven
And gave you peace within.

A separated pathway
Is taught in God's own Word,
So keep your garments spotless
Until you see your Lord.

. . . Mary E. McBride