The Greatest Gift

You ask what I'm wanting for Christmas, What gift I would like to acquire, A gift that would thrill my whole being And satisfy every desire.

Well, just such a Gift has already been given – and it is my own, For no greater gift could be given And no greater love could be shown

Than when God the Father gave Jesus, His only, His well-belov'd Son, To suffer in my place on Calv'ry, To pay for the sins I had done.

O Gift over all gifts transcending! O Gift dear and precious, divine! Unspeakable Gift God has given To all who believe – and He's mine!

And since this great Gift I've accepted,
To me God has given, besides,
A life never ending, eternal;
A promise with Him to abide.

He gives sweetest peace 'mid life's conflict, In days filled with peril and fear; Gives joy day by day in His service; In sorrow gives comfort and cheer.

His Presence is with me each moment,
He satisfies fully my needs,
Gives grace for each test, bears my burdens,
And gently my footsteps He leads.

What gift could I ask, then, beside Him? Could man such a gift e'er afford? O no! God in mercy has given The greatest Gift – *JESUS*, *MYLORD!*

.....G.K. Horne

