



MARY'S CHRISTMAS

'Twas night of Christ's coming and all through the land,
Decree went from Caesar to tax ev'ry man.
So, up into Bethlehem, multitudes went,
To pay unto Caesar the very last pence.
And Joseph and Mary did travel the wilds,
To Bethlehem's portals, and her great with child.
They searched for a quarter, but none did they find,
For none of the inn keeps would pay them a mind.
At last they found shelter, a place for to stay,
A stable for cattle, a dimly lit cave.
And there in a manger Heav'n's KING came to men,
To die upon Calv'ry in payment for sin.
As Joseph and Mary knelt there on the sod,
They gazed on the face of the infant, their God!
As shepherds stood watch o'er their flocks in that night,

An angel from God appeared giving them fright.
“Fear Not!” cried the angel, “I bring unto you,
Great tidings of peace and to all the Good News!”
And as he did speak and proclaim unto them,
A host of bright angels accompanied him.
They sang of “Glad Tidings” and “Peace Unto All,”
Of a Babe in a manger, with cattle and stall.
So they in great haste ran to search for their KING,
And all through the city their voices did ring!
Proclaiming the wonder the angel bards told,
Of a KING in a manger in poor shepherd’s fold.
And all those that heard of the wonderful news,
Did wonder and ponder as on it they mused.
But back in the stable away and apart,
A virgin did ponder all this in her heart!
Things became clearer as time moved along,
Till one day she saw this child mocked by the throng.
Not caring or knowing the KING in His Grace,
Had come to them humbly to rescue their race;
From eternal torment, the black fire of death,
Who cried out in darkness with very last breath,
“My Father, Forgive them! For they do not know!
That I came to save them from torment below!”
So if you think Christmas is but time of cheer,
Remember KING JESUS: Enduring the jeers,
He pled your forgiveness with last dying breath,
So you might gain Heaven and never see death!

By Gale Palmer – 12/08/2013