

Christmas

Hello a few random, and rambling, thoughts

When you're hanging all the tinsel round your festive Christmas tree
Do you ever stop and think about what its meaning just might be?
Or the fairy? Or the baubles? Or the string of flashing lights?
Are they supposed to tell us something, or just make the room look bright?
Is there something else about it all? Is something truly missing?
Or is it just the turkey, or the mistletoe and kissing?
Mince pies on shelves throughout the year, and crackers sold in Summer
It all starts far too early, and makes the whole thing dumber!
I remember days back yonder, when I was just a lad
And a stocking on the bed-end was the thing that made me glad
An orange, and an apple, some nuts and sweets, and things
No I-pads, Mobiles, or DVD's, that Amazon-Santa brings
My childhood was a happy time, when Christmas had some meaning:
We sang of joy and peace to all and God on earth redeeming.
Although we still do that today, to some it's just for show
To many folk the wonder's gone, and sadly they don't know
That Jesus is the central thing, that Christmas starts (*quite literally*) with Christ
Not electronic gadgets, or trainers at mega price.
So, let's just take another look at what Christmas really means ~
The carols, and the candles, and the children's hopeful dreams
The coming of the Christ-Child, in a stable cold and bare
The Shepherds and the Wise Men, who appear from who-knows-where
The Angels filling up the sky, while Gabriel does his thing
All singing 'Alleluias' as they praise the Heavenly King!
And let us make an effort and shout to one and all
The story of the Holy Child born in an oxen stall
That God in Man came down to earth, to show us all the way
And that He's needed even more in this broken world today

Oh And one final post-script thought

When Political Correctness tries to stifle the clarion call
Let's be bold; join-in with Tiny Tim, and shout 'A merry Christmas to us all'