

# T'was the Night Before Christmas

T'was the night before Christmas,  
And all through the home,  
We could hear the loud snoring,  
Of Uncle Jerome.

The family had come,  
From real far and real near,  
To share with us,  
Their Christmas cheer.

I laid awake,  
On top of my bed,  
Thinking of presents,  
Stacked as high as my head.

When to where,  
Should my weary mind go,  
But to toys and treats,  
And Christmas snow.

When what should my wandering thoughts,  
Finally see,  
But lots of presents,  
And all for me.

Above the loud snoring,  
That kept pace with the time,  
Came one word—  
Mine! Mine! Mine!

Then my dreams drifted,  
Back to a time long ago,  
When a Savior was born,  
Who loved me so.

Then above the noise,  
Of the loud snores,

One word came to me—  
Yours! Yours! Yours!

That's when it struck me,  
And I knew it was true,  
That Christmas isn't about gifts,  
But it's all about YOU—

And whether you know,  
The God of love,  
Who sent His Son,  
From heaven above.

With these thoughts,  
I fell asleep until light,  
Wishing that everyone,  
Knew my Jesus tonight.

### **Sharing Christ**

The best gift you can share with a friend is the Good News of Jesus, and sharing Christ begins by realizing that not everyone knows Him. Who do you know who might not know the Lord?

The Bible says in John 1:12, "But as many as received him [Jesus], to them he gave the right to become God's children, to those who believed in his name."