

Christmas Poems

What child is This

By Teri Couture

What child is this
That came into my life
To stir up happiness
Amidst all the strife

What child is this
Who wipes all my tears
And when He is close
Conquers my fears

What child grows older
But keeps getting better
What child is this
That breaks every fetter

What child is this
Grown into a man
Who makes me say
“With Him all things I can”

He gave up His life
A great child indeed
He died on the cross
So I could be freed

What child is this
That from this world should part
He is the child
That still lives in my heart

What child is this
Why it's JESUS, God's Lamb,
And I can say with great faith
Now *His* child *I am*



Jesus, When You Were Born
By Mary Flynn

Jesus, when You were born
In Bethlehem long ago,
Did you mind being out in a stable
When there was no place else to go?

And Jesus when you were born,
Son of God, in a stable You lay,
And the people didn't know who You were,
Didn't come to You and pray.

But I wonder if I had been there,
In Bethlehem looking at You,
Would I have known in my heart who You were,
Or would I have shut my door too?

So, now Jesus I will promise,
Because I know what to do,
I know that You are the Son of God,
And I will open my heart up to You.

Don't Forget Jesus
By M.S. Lowndes

Christmas is a special time
To reflect on Jesus Christ
The wonder of His lowly birth
Brings meaning to our lives

There really is no other reason
We celebrate this day
The birth of God's precious Son
And the life He willingly gave

But so much seems to distract us
In the busyness of our lives
We lose our focus in all the happenings
No knowing, we leave out Christ

We lose sight of the true meaning
As we endlessly rush about
Trying to find that perfect gift
Seems to cloud our Savior out

We need to stop and reflect awhile
Remembering our precious Lord
His birth, His life and sacrifice
And all that He stands for

For though the world may celebrate
It seems though for other reasons
Let's keep in mind that Jesus Christ
Is the true meaning of the season

What Christmas Is All About
By M.S. Lowndes

Christmas will always be for us
A time to reflect on Christ
The gift God gave to all the world
Was the gift of His life

We know Christmas is not about tinsel
Nor fancy Christmas wreaths
Nor is it about all the decorations
That adorns our Christmas trees

An it's not about Holly or Mistletoe
Hanging from our doors
Nor is it about the gifts that are left
By the jolly Santa Claus

Christmas is more than all of this
And the only reason why
We celebrate Christ's birth together
And the wonder of His life

So remember as you celebrate
Just what it's all about
And invite the Lord to join with you
Instead of leaving Him out

For He will always be the reason
We celebrate this day
No substitute the world my offer
Can take that meaning away

The Lord's Light Within
By M.S. Lowndes

Lord we reflect with thankful hearts
On the wonder of Your birth
The love You expressed when You left
Your Glory to come to earth

For Your life was like a beacon, Lord
Shining brightly in the night
Filling the world with the radiance of
The Father's Glorious Light

And we, too, long to have inside
Your light for others to see
The beautiful reflection of Your grace
And the wonder of Your majesty

For as Your life indwells our hearts
We can shine wherever we are
And arise to take hold of each new day
With Your light ablaze in our hearts

So rekindle the flame within us Lord
So it will not flicker nor dim
Ignite us with the light of Your love
So, You will shine brightly within

Merry Christmas!

