

# *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!*

