



# Christmas

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## IN OUR TIME

The first Christmas season was grim, like today.  
The government tried to take everything away!  
The people were told where to go, what to do.  
All for the power and control of a few.  
But Christmas wasn't stopped. Oh no, it was not!

Mary gave birth to Jesus that night in a cave.  
The animals shared their manger with the sweet lil' Babe.  
Wrapped tight in swaddling cloths, He laid in the trough,  
While angels announced glad tidings aloft.  
They tore open the sky, first one, joined by all,  
A heavenly host, pronouncing the call.

Announcing good tidings, great joy to all men.  
"Today in the City of David is born,  
Your Savior, a King, Jesus the Lord."  
Glory to God, they sang with all might!  
Peace, goodwill to all men, this Holy night.  
And then they were gone — Poof! — the stars shone again.  
All quiet, so still.  
Only shepherds had heard. Only shepherds had seen  
The beauty and splendor of those heavenly beings.

Awestruck they stood, swallowed hard, and hurrahd!  
They laughed and they shouted, "C'mon let's go!  
We must see for ourselves what the angels have told."  
So, they ran to the place where the star shown most bright,  
Humble shepherds first  
To pay homage to King Jesus that night.

Returning from the holy stable,  
Shepherds gave praise, heard far and wide.  
We have seen Him, He is here, the promise is true!  
He bears on His shoulders all nations, all strife.  
Immanuel, our Father God, sent us His life  
In a Baby, warm and sweet,  
Jesus  
Our Salvation complete.  
Born of a virgin,  
Grew into a man.  
Jesus died on the cross, our sinless, spotless lamb,  
To pay our debt we could never pay.  
Jesus died and was buried; the third day  
He rose victorious, over sin and the grave.  
Jesus is King forever. The Christmas story is true!  
Believe Him, receive Him, confess His Name now!  
Immanuel, God With Us,  
He came —  
Just for you!

**Merry Christmas Blessings**  
**Vicki Bentley**

