

Don't lose the wonder of Christmas

A little girl, dressed as an angel in a Christmas pageant was told to come down the center aisle. The child asked, "Do you want me to walk or fly?" You feel as though she almost could have flown. Don't ever lose the wonder and mystery of Christmas.

One of the great mystery stories of G.K. Chesterton is entitled *The Man Who Was Thursday*. Jesus is the "man who was Christmas," for Christmas is embodied in a person. We sing "It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas," but Christmas is not really a season. In the mid-South farmers used to try to get their crop to market in December so they could have some "Christmas money," but Christmas is not money. We say we are going home for Christmas, but Christmas is not a date on the calendar. We talk about our Christmas dinner, but Christmas is neither a feast nor a fancy dessert. Christmas is a person.

Every year I'm reminded of those words of the late Peter Marshall: "When Christmas doesn't make your heart swell up until it nearly bursts and fill your eyes with tears and make you all soft and warm inside, then you will know that something inside of you is dead" (James T. Garrett, *God's Gift*).

I will leave you with two cute quotes

There's nothing sadder in this world than to awake Christmas morning and not be a child. (Erma Bombeck)

Christmas is a time when everybody wants his past forgotten and his presents remembered. (Phyllis Diller)

Don't lose the wonder of Christmas. This Season....It's all about HIM!