

Christmas Is the Story of a Baby

While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

(Luke 2:6-7, NIV)

Christmas is the story of a Baby—

a tiny,
crying,
cute little Baby.

Instead of diapers,

He was wrapped tightly in “swaddling clothes”,
strips of cloth to keep his limbs warm and straight.

Instead of a cradle,

He was laid in a manger—
a feeding trough for animals.

He had no other place to sleep.

Why would God leave

the beauty,
the peace, and
the happiness of heaven

to become a

poor,
weak,
helpless Infant?

Why would He lay aside

the glory of all He was and
take upon Himself the simplicity of a child?

He came to be close to us,

to touch us,

to become like us

so that we could become like Him.

He came because He loved us.

Christmas is the story of a Baby,

a beautiful,
heavenly,
human little Baby;

and the Baby was

Jesus.

Listen & Sing: "The Light Is Born"
(<http://www.lnwhymns.com/Hymn.aspx?ID=375>)

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