

Light



Yellow lights twinkling

Evergreens adorned

Stockings dangled from the hearth

A baby boy was born

No crib or bed

But a manger of hay
To place the baby
Who made a way

He made a way for us
He gave a sacrifice
His blood was shed
And he was dead
But rose again
To give us life.



As we celebrate this season
And snowflakes abound outside
Remember while you're bundled up
God is by your side

