

God in Christmas.

A teenaged girl stood by her christmas tree,
Thinking, all this belongs to me,
Then to her mind there came a lonely thought,
Something's missinnng,
In all that had been bought.

The pile of gifts designed to make her glad,
Reminded her of things she wished she had,
The gifts both large and small were spread around,
She knew that in it all no peace was found.

The shoes and dresses were so very nice,
She knew her parents could afford the price,
But there were things her parents couldn't give,
She needed God to show her how to live.

That Christmas Day, remembered it will be,
Throughout the years and in eternity,
When one young girl choose God
above mere things,
Gave up the world and now for Him she sings.

She tells of joy and peace and love He gives,
Proclaims in song that "Baby Jesus Lives,"
And daily dreams about her heavenly home,
Inviting all, this Christmas ,to Him come.

CSB @ CBS.