What's Next.

When the bells have stopped ringing
And the choirs ceased their singing,
Cash registers come to a halt,
When the malls are all closed,
Having sold all their bows,
Think their wealth has been locked in a vault.

When the kids stop inquiring,
Their new toys admiring,
And parents take time for a rest,
They've been rushed of their feet,
Through the snow and the sleet,
Has it really been all for the best.?

As we think of the Baby,
Alone in the manger,
While people so quickly pass by,
Have we given much thought
To the price that He paid,
So that Christmas is ours to enjoy?

Of course we all know that
He's not in the manger,
On the cross, or entombed where He lay.
He's waiting to welcome you,
Into His Kingdom,
It's your choice, now what do you say?

CSB @ CBS. Dec 2014.