As a Baby, Jesus Came

As a baby, Jesus came From His home above He left His throne, and who He was,

To teach us how to love.

As a baby, Jesus came, Wrapped in swaddling cloth; Willingly took on humanity, Though He was one with God

As a baby, Jesus came
To one day grow to be
The Saviour of the human race,
People like you and me

As a baby, Jesus came As God's eternal light That will never be extinguished, But forever shine out bright

As a baby, Jesus came
The hope of eternal life,
Reconciling us back to God,
Giving meaning to our lives

As a man, Jesus died,
His blood poured out for all,
Cleansing and forgiving us,
For to this, He was called.
M.S. Lowndes

What Christmas Is All About

Christmas will always be for us
A time to reflect on Christ,
The gift God gave to all the world
Was the gift of His life

We know Christmas is not about tinsel, Nor fancy Christmas wreaths, Nor is it about all the decorations That adorns our Christmas trees

And it's not about Holly or Mistletoe Hanging from our doors, Nor is it about the gifts that are left By the jolly Santa Claus

Christmas is more than all of this
And the only reason why
We celebrate Christ's birth together
And the wonder of His life

So remember as you celebrate, Just what it's all about And invite the Lord to join with you, Instead of leaving Him out

For He will always be the reason

We celebrate this day,

No substitute the world may offer

Can take that meaning away.

MS. Loundes