

Christmas Inn

“Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him”. *Revelation 3:21*

The prophets foretold that the Lord would be born,,
The angels announced He had come Christmas morn,
The stars pointed out where the Babe could be found,
But few seemed to care that the Lord was around.

He came to the world an unwelcome guest,
And shivered through darkness with no place to rest;
And all through His life they made Him no room,
Except for a manger--and finally a tomb.

He suffered their sorrows and wept for their grief,
And when they were hurting He brought them relief;
And for all His kindness what thanks did they give?
They crucified Him as unworthy to live.

He bore the reproach of the cross all alone,
And willingly took all their guilt as His own;
And there with the shame of their sins on His back,
They taunted and jeered Him like wolves in a pack.

Though He was despised and rejected of men--
Forsaken by God as the bearer of sin--
He prayed for forgiveness for how they behaved,
And died for their sins so their souls could be saved.

And many who celebrate Christmas today
Are carelessly treating Him much the same way.
They're happy to share in the joy He imparts,
But don't let Him in to the inn of their hearts.

So think of the sorrow He suffered for you--
The pain of the nails as they pounded them through--
The love that endured all those thorns in His brow--
And open the door of your heart to Him now.

Bud Morris
12/25/97