

# The Gift on the Tree

*Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on  
the tree* *1 Peter 2:24*

Beautiful sights of twinkling lights  
Remind me that Christmas is near;  
But glitter and such has never done much  
To brighten the end of my year.  
I don't have a gripe with seasonal hype,  
But ornaments don't excite me.  
It's all well enough to cherish that stuff,  
But I'll take the gift on the tree.

Though Christmas began when Christ became man  
At Bethlehem's manger that day,  
It wasn't all done till God gave His Son  
To take our transgressions away.  
And I get a thrill on Calvary's hill,  
Recalling what Christ did for me,  
Enjoying the love that came from above  
When God hung His Gift on the Tree.

*For God so loved the world that He gave His only  
begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him  
should not perish but have everlasting life.*

*John 3:16*

*Bud Morris*

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