

Christmas, Why?

'Twas God, His garden Eden made, so fine;
The spiritual nursery for mankind.
God's Breath of Life was given, free-will too;
Had not it been, we'd revel in its view.

Imbued with God's identity, man dwelled.
Bestowed by many gifts, a choice which held
His plan, be one with man had failed to pass;
Of Good and Evil, man sought to amass.

So, Eden was discarded; man, then died.
No longer in Eternal Light, sin vied.
Now death, darkness and hatred, spread o're all;
Temptation, oh so foul, unleashed man's fall.

Unheeding God's advice, eat not the fruit;
The love of God failed, evil at its root.
Tho Knowledge gained, the love of man declined;
Man's virtues, veiled in shadow, left behind.

God's plan for man to take this risk was great.

Thus man, to gain the Kingdom, must not hate.

Control of Knowledge, man's goal's to obtain

And be reborn of woman's womb, God's gain.

Each birth to death experience, love grew;

Until the bond with God was then anew.

With hope, compassion, generosity;

Humanity restored, man's faith in He.

Minute, the seed which germinated so;

'Twas all it took, his godly roots to know.

With man's strayed soul redeemed, a vow He made;

Admit to Heaven, man, his penitence paid.

Reminding man, his origins misspent;

The love of Him with heart and mind, unspent,

And love his neighbor as he would himself,

Was God's commandment to oneself.

This one great act, may scripture rest upon;
All peoples' daily lives rely anon.
What's done by man or to him, may precede;
Confirms or rejects God's beloved need.

With time, the Words have waned, replaced by vice;
Man's pride and greed and lust, turned hearts to ice,
Replaced God's love, with love of power, lust;
Self-righteously avails his evil, thrust.

Then came the Prophet to slow the trend;
God's final resolution, in the end.
That once, each year we celebrate, His birth,
Our Maker, humbled self to serve on Earth.

In Flesh as Jewish peasant, forces surged;
The Christ died, but rose to live, Almighty urged.
The Living God, defeating Death, lives still;
To bring the news of God's one Son, Jesus will.

He died for our iniquities, man's err;

And bore the scars for witnesses to swear.

His Message He delivered, did imbue:

Things which He as done will greater be, by you.