

Christmas 2013 By Carl Jones

I find myself confused my friends, as Christmas time draws near
Commercialism has taken hold and blurred the meaning here

As things appear to normalize and fires are in the hearth
This brings us back to the King of Kings and the reasons for his birth

His children began to question, the thoughts and plans of God
Where material over substance, garnered nothing but the Rod

Sodom and Gomorrah, and other cities I could name
Cared nothing for their fellow man, and therefore captured blame

But they were not alone my friends, the church had swollen sacks
Instead of helping their fellow man, they grew rich off of their backs

So almighty God the merciful, so selfless and so bold
Sent to man son Jesus, whose story is often told

He threw out the money grabbers, He showed the church the way
And even from the cross he taught forgiveness for that dark day

So again let's take his teachings, to heart, to soul, to mind
And share it with our family, friends and neighbors of every kind

Let us go forth and; help our neighbors that need it,
feed the hungry, clothe the needy and just do what we do!
We're good at it and we all do good work. As you know, it's cold outside and
there are those that try hard but still sleep on grates.

Just remember the words of our Lord Jesus at the last supper

“This Do In Remembrance Of Me”