

The virgin will be with child and will give birth to a son, and they will call him "Immanuel" - which means, "God with us." (Isaiah 7:14, Matthew 1:23)

On My Mother's Side

Joseph and Mary went searching 3 days
For the son they had raised.

They found him teaching in the temple

And this he had to say:

"I'm doing my Father's business."

The elders had never heard such wisdom.

So they asked how, when and where -

"Who is this child with the word?

Son, what's your name?"

"On my mother's side, my name is Jesus;
On my father's side, Emanuel!"

"Son, how old are you?"

"On my mother's side, I'm twelve years;
On my father's side, I've always been."

"Son, where were you born?"

"On my mother's side, in Bethlehem;
On my father's side, the new Jerusalem."

What are your plans, son?"

"On my mother's side, I will be crucified;
On my father's side, in three days

I will rise

And I will sit at my father's side."



Mary: She struck the angel Gabriel as hardly old enough to have a child at all, let alone THIS child, but he'd been entrusted with a message to give her, and he gave it. He told her what the child would be named, and who he was to be, and something about the mystery that was to come upon her. "You mustn't be afraid, Mary," he said. As he said it, he only hoped she wouldn't notice that beneath the great, golden wings he himself was trembling with fear to think that the whole future of creation hung now on the answer of a girl.

The shepherds: Wearing coats made of camel's hair for warmth, they huddled in the lee of a hill to get out of the wind. It is quiet except for an occasional tinkle of a bell around a lead sheep's neck, or someone's cough, or the sound of a stick crackling in the fire. **"And lo - an angel came upon them."** It must have been something like a jet breaking the sound barrier right above them!

Angels we have on heard high
Sweetly singing o're the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria ... in excelsis Deo
Gloria ... in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King

Glory to God in the highest



For unto us a child is born,
unto us a son is given,
and the government will be on his
shoulders. And he will be called
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

The Son of God became a man to
enable men to become the sons of God.
-C.S.Lewis (Mere Christianity)

YOU SHALL CALL HIS NAME JESUS...

To an artist, He is One altogether lovely.
To an architect, He is the Chief Cornerstone.
To an astronomer, He is the Sun of Righteousness.
To a baker, He is the Living Bread.
To a banker, He is Hidden Treasure.
To a biologist, He is Life.
To a carpenter, He is the Sure Foundation.
To a doctor, He is the Great Physician.
To an educator, He is the Great Teacher.
To a farmer, He is the Sower and Lord of the Harvest.
To a florist, He is the Lily of the Valley and Rose of Sharon.
To a geologist, He is the Rock of Ages.
To a jeweler, He is the Pearl of Great Price.
To a philosopher, He is the Wisdom of God.
To a Christian, He is the Son of the Living God, the Savior and Lord.

In the first light of a new day no one knew he had arrived.
Things continued as they had been while a newborn softly cried
But the heavens wrapped in wonder knew the meaning of his birth.
In the weakness of a baby they knew God had come to Earth!
As his mother held him closely it was hard to understand
That her baby, not yet speaking, was the Word of God to man.



Living He loved me, dying He saved me;
Buried he carried my sins far away.
Rising He justifies freely forever;
One day He's coming - O glorious day!



The best Christmas gift of all is
the presence of a happy family all
wrapped up with one another.



The Christmas story: Luke 2:1-17