

Twas the Night...

Twas the holiday season and Christmas grew nigh,
Most of the world, was celebrating the lie.
With charge cards maxed out, the stores in a mess
The blind leading the blind and they could care less.
Satan deceiving everyone, in all his delight
Giving gifts and celebrating Jesus, it must be alright.
Christmas parties are so many, the truth to so few
But Sabbaths and Holy Days, they're for the Jew!
Out on the lawn are decorative Santas, ornaments and lights
Complete with electric bills that are just out of sight.
A birthday party for Jesus? Never said He,
Remember Passover not Christmas, this is from Me.
Never once did He ask, for a present or a cake
For on the cross He died for our sins to take.
Falsehoods and fabrications Satan did weave
Discounting The Lord's sacrifice in order to deceive.
Soft lies he told, so subtle and so slick
"It's all for the children" and it caught on so quick.

Adding an elf in a handsome red suit
Reindeer and toys and are all for Jesus to boot!
Twelve men did Jesus then choose
Their work ahead was to spread the Good News.
Go all of you, make disciples of all nations
Teach them My words and share our conversations.
With His mission in their hearts, like the wind they flew
With God's Gospel and promises and the Holy Spirit too.
To Corinth, Galatia, Ephesus, Colossae, Philippi, and Rome
Like our Savior before them, nowhere was their home.
God's Word was spread to all that would hear
In our hearts we keep, His love so dear.
It is His death we are told, to keep this in mind
He died not only for the just but for all mankind.
To be chosen by God and set apart
From His Word, His will, and His way, we must not depart.
For He promised to return and claim what is His own
We shall rejoice but the sinners will moan.
Someday we'll hear from the sky, the seventh trumpet's blast
Fear and terror will fill most, but to us salvation at last.

We don't celebrate Christmas, Easter or the New Year
We have been given God's Son, His Truth and we live without fear.
Keep Christ in Christmas so many declare
But He was never in it as they are unaware.
We hold precious His Word and His Truth
Forgoing the lies and traditions we learned in our youth.
But until Jesus returns, the world is unjust.
Steadfast in His Word and way of life, for us is a must.
On the Sea of Glass, we will at last see His glorious face
With shouts of joy and acclamation, we have finished our race!
When we kneel before Our Savior, our eternity has begun
With a smile The Lord will say "Come unto Me my child, well done."

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