

Christmas  
Feast of the Child

She gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped Him in cloths and placed Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

Luke 2:7

Every Christmas we become children at heart again. For a short time we leave our mundane lives and wander down the paths of rich imagination, of wonder and delightful joy, while we freely rejoice in the infinite love of God.

Even the staunchest realist finds his heart stirred we he hears the age-old story of God's Love.

As we experience the mystery of Christmas both tangible and Intangibly, we are touched by the wonder of God's love - and our dreams of peace and joy are rekindled.

We thank you Lord Jesus, that we can enjoy the festivities surrounding Christmas with childlike glee and God we enter Your Kingdom as little children.  
Thank you for the love you show us .

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