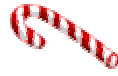


(This poem was sent to me after I wrote *my* Christmas poem and it really struck me that God is trying to get us to focus on all we have waiting on us instead of what we're missing at this moment. Pain causes tunnel vision and it's hard to see it.)



Christmas with Jesus



*I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below,
With tiny lights, like heaven's stars reflecting in the snow.
The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away that tear,
For I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.*

*I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear,
But the sound of music can't compare with the Christmas choir here.
I have no words to tell you the joy their voices bring,
For it's beyond description to hear the angles sing.*

*I know how much you miss me- I see the pain inside your heart,
But I am not so far away, We really aren't apart.
I can't tell you of the splendor or the peace here in this place,
Can you just imagine Christmas with our savior, face to face?*

*Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do.
For I cannot count the blessing or love he has for you.
Let your heart be joyful and let your spirit sing,
I'm spending Christmas in Heaven - I'm walking with the King!*

- Author Unknown

