

THE REASON FOR THE SEASON

Once upon a time in the North Pole, where snow and ice make for a winter whole, Lived Santa Claus and his dear wife, Mrs. Claus, who brought joy to life.

As Christmas drew near, Santa planned, to spread love and gifts throughout the land, but something was different, he felt the need, to honor a baby, born with a noble seed.

So, Mrs. Claus got to work right away, to make Santa's coat more than just a display, she sewed a brooch with a star so bright, to remind him of the birth that night.

The star of Bethlehem, it shone so true, Guiding the wise men, shepherds too, to a manger where a baby lay, born to save us all one day.

Santa's heart swelled with love and pride, knowing that the real reason for this ride, was to celebrate the birth of a king, The one who makes our hearts sing.

He filled his sleigh with gifts and toys, but also with love, hope, and peace for all the girls and boys, as he rode off into the night, The star of Bethlehem shone so bright.

And so, on this Christmas day, Let's remember the reason why we say, "Merry Christmas" with hearts so light, For Jesus Christ was born that night.

