

Christmas 2014

I Came for You, A Christmas Poem

Some say I came to show the way, to bring to dark, a light,
Some say I came to give a gift that opens blinded sight,
Some say I came to move the earth to something ever new,
To bring to all a love so deep, so kind, so pure, so true.

The prophecy was given, the long-foretold came true,
The babe, the child, the full grown man was given just for you.
And now you stand before Him. You ask, What shall I do?
How can I open to receive and then what might ensue?

You wonder if a gift this great could ever be for me,
You wonder if a cost will come, for nothing is for free.
You wonder if the gift has strings, entanglements, red tape.
What changes must I make and how will life reshape?

I cannot say to you this day that life will not reshape,
Nor promise that a life with Me will have no cost to make.
I cannot give you guarantees, nor can I clear the decks
Of all the mess that follows, when life, sometimes, has wrecks.

I cannot make you do a thing without your full consent
For free will is your birthright, a sacred covenant.
Manipulation's not my game, coercion's not my style.
What reason, then, can I give, which makes the gift worthwhile?

I offer you a refuge, a ballast in the breeze,
a port, a harbor and a place to find yourself at ease.
I offer you a friendship far beyond compare
that will never leave you, that's filled with love and care.

I offer you my guidance in all things great and small
And show you how the way made plain brings benefits to all.
Now is the time to let Me in, to find the truth anew
Now is the time to open your gift, as I came here for you

As given from Jesus, December, 2014,