

## The First Christmas

*Time and again, you have heard the tale  
That was told in the days of old,  
Of the first, great, glorious Christmas  
That the wise men had foretold.*

*Time and again, you've heard the story  
Of the snow-clad Bethlehem,  
Where the Savior was born in glory  
In the humble haunts of men.*

*Year have passed and days gone by  
Since the first, great Christmas day  
When the shepherds saw the shining star  
And the manger where Jesus lay.*

*You'll find this spirit of Christmas yet  
In the hearts of some people who  
Love and care for their fellow men,  
And are kind in whatever they do.*

*But some say your conscience is your guide  
And the guardian to right is love --  
That there is no heaven, but joy on earth,  
And no living Savior above.*

*Some say Christ-child was not born  
Nor lived in Jerusalem,  
But that this belief only aids the law  
In guiding the good of men.*

*Now if ye live in self-conceit  
Or in scorn of your fellow men,  
I ask you to think of the Savior's birth  
And the manger where he began.*

*If ye think ye are better than others,  
God made us all equal, you know.  
Do not laugh at another's faults and flaws  
Because God has made it so.*

*Woe unto them who unkindness shows!  
They shall be humbled in time!  
They that are shunned and looked down upon now  
Shall be exalted sublime.*

*Heed ye then the Savior's law  
And the tale I tell today!  
Banish the pride from within your hearts  
For a glorious Christmas Day!*

from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 13.