

News from Debbie Lane and the Harvest Fields of

# HONDURAS



## *One Night Before Christmas* by Debbie Lane

*One night before Christmas we all need to pause  
And remember that Christmas is not Santa Clause.  
It's not about reindeer or lights on the tree.  
It's not about you giving presents to me.*

*In all of the bustle and rush of the season  
We tend to forget the true meaning - the reason.  
And oft, even Christians who bear Jesus' name,  
It's sad, but too often, we do just the same.*

*We all get caught up in the world's "X-mas" story  
And we don't give due praise to the dear Lamb of glory.  
We're so busy thinking of tinsel and lights  
That we give little thought to that miracle night...*

*...When the Holy Designer of heaven and earth  
Left His throne and was born a miraculous birth.  
He left honor and praise and His Father above  
To live as a man - and to die - just for love!*

*Born to die! That's the reason that Jesus Christ came!  
Born to die - just to take all our guilt and our shame.  
Born to die - just to give us the best gift of all -  
Salvation by grace, if on Jesus we'll call.*

*Yes, we honor His birth - but the **real** celebration  
Is that Jesus was born to give sinners salvation!  
He offers it free to the young and the old,  
To the rich and the poor, to the meek and the bold!*

*If you're saved, then that means you've accepted His gift.  
And that's great! But look 'round you! They're so many adrift -  
People searching for purpose and meaning in life -  
They're hopeless and hurting, full of anger and strife.*

*He'll forgive all their sin! He'll forget all their shame!  
He gives purpose and hope! They won't be the same!  
That's why He was born and His life freely given...  
Just to give us new life and a home up in Heaven!*



*Lord, don't let me see Christmas from the world's tainted view,  
But instead, help me focus on others — and **You!**  
Help me not get caught up in the bustle and fray,  
In the lights and the gifts... **These will all pass away.***

*But instead, help me think of that Gift beyond measure,  
That Gift that is worth more than **all** the world's treasure,  
The Gift of Your Son and His death on the tree -  
The gift that was given in love - **just for me!***

*This Christmas, and always, dear Father above,  
Help me to tell others about Your great love,  
Give me boldness to **share it** with those who don't know it.  
Boldness to **tell it**, to **live it...** to **show it!***

*I give You a gift, my dear Savior and King.  
It's not shiny or new - it's a tattered old thing.  
But it's the best that I have, and all I can give...*

*It's my heart, and my life, and a promise to live  
Every day just for you. I'll be salt, I'll be light....*

***And thank you, dear Lord, for that first Christmas night.***

