

What Christmas Mean To Me

First, the Bible is the inspired, inerrant, infallible Word of God, because:

God, 4,000 years before Christ's birth promised a Saviour, Genesis 3:15.

God, 700 years before Christ's birth said the Saviour was to be born in Bethlehem, Micah 5:2.

God, 740 years before Christ's birth said the Saviour was to be virgin born, Isaiah 7:14.

Second, God is true to his word, because:

God provided the Saviour, in the person of Jesus Christ, John 3:16, "God so loved the world that He sent His only begotten son."

From John 3:36, "He that believeth on Him hath everlasting life."

Rev. Russell W. Edmondson
Shavertown Bible Church

A Christmas Story

On the Western side of the wall there were gay decorations, and from the streets and byways one was able to hear the merry laughter of excited children. One could find himself encompassed by an air of good feeling. The bells of the churches rang out fearlessly and defiantly while the congregations gathered for the midnight Christmas services.

The Eastern side however, was gloomy and desolate and Nick and his grandfather hurried home from their evening walk. Although separated from their loved ones and confined in a godless country they were at least consoled by the fact that the ones they cherished were safe in West Berlin. Perhaps this replaced their Christmas tree, gifts and joyous celebration and made it possible for this holiday to be endured.

Nicky thought of the night that his parents and his sister had escaped. Since only three were permitted to leave by way of the secret tunnel, it was decided that he, being the elder of the two children, would stay and help his grandfather until the next time the men would send for more people to leave. Now as he sat by the kitchen fire, Nick knew that this was his fondest wish. He prayed that the men would come soon and tell them they could join their family.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door and Nick's grandfather went to answer. As if by some kind of vision Nick knew who it was. Surely the God who was forbidden and scorned by the Communists

had heard his prayer. A miracle had happened because now Nick and his grandfather would be on the other side of the wall within an hour! The Christmas which had begun so gloomily had become the most wonderful day of his life. Maybe they could all attend an early morning service together and then surely would this Christmas be perfect!

— Pat Kanasky

Christmas Draws Near

The sky is black,
The birds are gone
The cold winds blow
Snow's coming on.

The trees are bare
The air is cold
And all the earth
Looks still and old.

But then the snow
So cold and clear,
Signifies Christmas
Will soon be here.

by Janet Kelley 10-5
Dallas Senior High

Meaning of Christmas

Christmas Eve was the day that Jesus was born. The gifts are not big or great or tall. Our Love will bring them to our Jesus Dear.

by Katherine McDowell 2-201
Gate of Heaven

Christ Is Christmas

What Christmas means to me is not the giving of gifts nor even the getting of gifts. It is not the glamor of the tinsel and the gaily decorated tree, the beautiful home and church decorations, the exchange of greeting cards nor the singing of well-loved carols. These merely point to the real meaning of Christmas and its effect upon men.

What Christmas means to me is the giving to me of the Gift, the most precious of gifts, the fulfillment of the promise of God, the Gift of our Lord Jesus Christ, and through Him the gift of eternal life. "For when the time had fully come, God sent forth His Son, born of a woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons."

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." Does Christmas mean this to you?

by Rev. Frederic Eidam
St. Paul's Lutheran Church

Christmas is Glorious

Christmas is a glorious and joyful time of the year. It is also an extremely busy time for all of us. We are all occupied with a good many thoughts and activities. There are presents to buy. There are the Christmas cards to address and mail. There are the decorations to plan. And it is easy to become so engrossed with these matters that we forget why we are doing them.

We give gifts because God first gave us a gift—the gift of His only Son. Certainly, the Christmas season should be a time when the reason for it is not forgotten. "And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us." Herein is the reason for Christmas.

As we give and receive gifts this Christmas, may we remember God's Gift, and may our gift to Him be the same gift which the shepherds gave—"And they returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen."

Rev. John S. Prater
Prince of Peace Episcopal

This Can Be Christmas

Once again the season of Christmas is here for our enjoyment and happiness or to be a burden and void of joyfulness. Which it shall be depends upon our personal attitude and what we do.

This Christmas will be no different than those in the past with its decorations, gifts, parties, with its greeting cards and letters; with carol singing, church services, pag-

eants, shepherds and wise men, with the thoughtfulness in sharing with others and the gathering of families from far and near.

This can be Christmas if we do not lose sight of the Christ who made all this possible by reawakening within us God's plan as a means of strengthening our faith, brightening our hopes and casting our fears.

This can be Christmas in the Spirit of Christ.

by Rev. Russell C. Lawry
Dallas Methodist Church

Strange Journey

"Who can these fine looking men be, who ride so proudly upon the backs of such strange animals?" wondered eight year old Rachael, as she made her way home from the well.

She was still thinking of this when she arrived home. Telling her mother what she had seen, Rachael asked its meaning. "It is they whom the people call the 'Wise Men', replied her mother. "It is said they come out of the east following the star which has been in the sky both day and night."

"And what meaning do they give this Star?"

"They say it is to proclaim the birth of a child who is born to be our Savior, sent from God."

"Oh! my mother, can we not go and see him?" Rachael begged.

"I'm needed here, Rachael, and could not make such a journey."

No more was said about this, but it did not leave Rachael's thoughts. That night she couldn't sleep. Arising from her bed, she went to the window. As soon as she looked at the Star, she knew what she must do. She dressed quickly and crept quietly out of the house.

Once in the street she set off in the direction of the star with great haste. Rachael paid little heed to sleeping and eating. She slept only when she fell and could not go farther, and she ate only if she came upon some berries on her way. She gave no thought to the people, to the bitter cold, or to whether it was day or night.

After a week of traveling, Rachael came to a town. The Star no longer moved onward, but rather stood still. She wandered through the streets until she noticed the three strange animals of the 'Wise Men' standing outside a stable. At last Rachael's journey had ended. She crept to the door, and looking in, she saw the 'Wise Men' kneeling before a beautiful woman who held a lovely child. There seemed to be a glow encircling both.

Rachael had done what she set out to do. But now all the strength that had kept her going, left her. Crying out, she fell to the ground.

When she had opened her eyes she found herself lying in the corner of the stable, with a gentle looking man bending over her. Rachael's hand closed around some straw on which she lay and she closed her eyes once more, never more to open them again.

In her San Francisco home Mrs. Jamerson had just finished trimming the Christmas tree when she heard a cry. She ran to her daughter's room. When she looked at her daughter she screamed and fainted. There lay little Rachael Jamerson, dead, with a smile on her lips, and her hand closed around a clump of fresh straw.

— Rosetta Clarke

by Todd Richards 10-5
Dallas Senior High

Celebrating Christmas

How I love Christmas!
The bells always ring.
People all dance and
Children all sing;
People are jolly, merry, and gay.
The North wind blows,
And seems to say,
Merry Christmas!

by Toni Paula Cybul 5-B
Lehman Elementary

Mrs. Santa's Journey

It's the day before Christmas
And Santa's in bed.
A cold in his chest
Has gone to his head.

The toys are all ready
And stowed in his sack
From this night's journey
They will not come back

The reindeer glisten
From halter to hoof
Prepared for their journey
From rooftop to roof

The sleigh is a' shining,
The elves are kept busy,
And poor Mrs. Santa
Is thrown in a tissy.

The little red suit
Is ironed and pressed—
Tonight is the night—
It can't be a mess!

The toys are all ready;
The sleigh is at hand;
And poor, sick old Santa
Is much in demand.

But from his room
Is heard not a peep
Dear and lived Santa
Is still fast asleep

Then Mrs. Santa,
Donning the suit,
Climbs in the sleigh
And gets ready to scoot

From rooftop to rooftop
And down chimneys, too.
Mrs. Santa leaves gifts
For me and for you.

When you see that driver
So lively and quick,
Think not of dear Santa—
He's no longer sick.

But think of his wife
Who's lying in bed
For now it is she
With a cold in the head.

Wrap Your
Christmas
Angel
in
Fur!

CLIP THIS COUPON

COUPON	COUPON
<p>Globe Store worth</p> <p>100 Extra S&H GREEN STAMPS</p> <p>In Addition to Regular Stamps on Cash Purchase of \$5.50 or more. THRU WED. DEC. 18</p>	

- Dressy!
- Fashionable!
- Quality orlon!
- Fur Shawl Collar!

Black-Beige or white orlon; kitten soft and long wearing — lined and trimmed with contrasting fur shawl collars. Black with Black; Brown with Beige; White with White.

\$12.99 and \$19.99
Sizes 36 to 46

Other Sweaters
\$3.99 to \$12.99

FREE GIFT WRAPPING



Globe IN LUZERNE

OPEN EVERY NIGHT UNTIL CHRISTMAS

PLENTY OF PARKING IN REAR

Seen on **THE DANNY KAYE SHOW**
CBS-TV




Armstrong PAVENTI™ VINYL CORLON®

STRAUSER'S
LINOLEUM & TILE CENTER

186 Main Street
Luzerne, Penna. 18709
Phone 288-4827