

The following is a poem that I wrote for the end of the twelve days of Christmas last year, 2020. I share it with you now – before Christmas – to prepare your hearts for the Good News of Jesus. For you see, Jesus is more than the “stuff” of Christmas. Jesus is God incarnate; love made manifest; forgiveness; salvation; mercy and Life. Jesus was born in a stable FOR YOU and FOR ME. Christmas, not just twelve days but every day, is about Jesus. And so, to the glory of God, I present you this poem:

My true Love doesn't give me things like partridges or turtle doves, French hens or pipers piping, dancing ladies or egg-laying geese. My true Love does not give me silly things like these. My true Love, Jesus, gave to me...

(1) Instead of a partridge in a pear tree, I have a Savior who died for me.

(2) Instead of two turtle doves, I have His love that came down from above.

(3) Instead of three French hens, I have the faith to boldly pray my amens.

(4) Instead of four calling birds, I have His inspired, infallible, inerrant holy Word.

(5) Instead of five golden rings, I have a Spirit-renewed heart that sings.

(6) Instead of six geese a-laying, I have confidence that with Him I will be staying.

(7) Instead of seven swans a-swimming, I have a joy that is more than brimming.

(8) Instead of eight maids a-milking, I have His promises fulfilled that He's not bilking (yes, that's a word – and used correctly).

(9) Instead of nine ladies dancing, I have a place in His holy court, at whom I won't be just glancing.

(10) Instead of ten lords a-leaping, I have security in His hands in which I have safekeeping.

(11) Instead of eleven pipers piping, I have the sure and certain hope that my tears He will be wiping.

(12) Instead of twelve drummers drumming, I have excitement that my Lord Jesus will soon be coming.

My true Love gave me everything I need, for all that I need is Him. And all that YOU need is him as well. Merry Christmas and Amen.