The following is a poem that I wrote in 2020. I published this in the paper here last year, but now, at least for me, it is becoming a yearly tradition. As I re-read this poem during the week of Christmas, God reminded me, once again, what Christmas is all about. It refreshed my soul and gladdened my heart. Whether you remember this poem or not, may it gladden your heart and refresh your soul this Christmas season and all year long. May the joy of Christmas not be seasonal because the Good News of Christmas is about your salvation, and that is Good News for every day. To God be the glory, now and forever, Amen.

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.