LIFE THROUGH THE LENS

I LOVE CHRISTMAS

I love Christmas! The parades; the cheering; the greetings of friends across the "blue line"; the time taken to chat to a stranger sitting alongside; people making places for kids at the front; the expectation of something special, and finally the jolly old chap in his red suit madly waving, and a special wave "just for me".

Would the mood change if right behind the Police Band, instead of the next float there was a man called Jesus? Straining under a heavy wooden cross; blood and sweat dripping down his face; thorns gouging into his brow. All because he said he was the Son of God, and spoke against hypocrisy, hatred and all the other things "we claim" to be against but find ourselves being part of.

This Jesus. comes offering a new way of life for those who feel sad, mixed up, unloved, struggling with the day to day problems of life, not finding "family time" and feeling guilty. There are not enough papers printed to list the troubles we face. "Christmas" becomes a season where hopefully, I can push those things to one side till next year.

If you are feeling "That's me." Jesus says; "Trust me: *My purpose is to give you a rich and satisfying life."* (John chapter ten: verse ten)

Many think "I'm OK. I don't need Jesus; anyone or anything", but He still makes the offer.
So; if Jesus was in the parade what would be your response? Cheer? Or Jeer?
I love Christmas. Have a blessed one.
Kevin Schrapel.