

The Forgotten Gift

Christmas went quickly, and for many, all that remains is a tree that is empty underneath, and trash cans that are now full.

Some were so exhausted, overwhelmed, and stressed out, that they could not wait to just collapse on the couch or bed, so that they could catch their proverbial breath.

But wait, what's that? There is one more gift yet to be handed out. Stuck in the corner, hidden behind all the holiday madness. There it sat unassuming, as if it quietly waited to be noticed after all the noise of a typical family gathering had come to an end.

It was different from the rest. It did not reflect the shimmering light from the brightly lit tree; it was almost as if it glowed from the inside; it was almost as if it were light itself.

This gift seemed out of place; the kind of gift that could only be truly enjoyed if it was shared with others.

Then it became clear, the hustle and bustle had drowned out the attraction of this gift. The excuses of a busy life and the noise of a cluttered mind, had caused this gift to be forgotten.

There was only one thing to do: First I would share it with myself, to renew my heart and cleanse my spirit; then I would share it with someone else, so that they could be filled with everlasting joy and peace.

What was the gift you ask? It was The Word.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was with God in the beginning. Through him all things were made; without him nothing was made that has been made. In him was life, and that life was the light of all mankind. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it. The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory, the glory of the one and only Son, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth.

If you still have a gift left to share, would you do so today?

Pastor Mike