

## O Come, Let Us Adore Him....

**Matthew 2:11** - And when they had come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary, his mother, and fell down and worshipped Him. And when they had opened their treasures, they presented gifts to him: gold, frankincense and myrrh.

One of my favorite Christmas hymns is "O Come, All Ye Faithful." The chorus of this beloved hymn is: "O Come let us adore him. O Come let us adore him, Christ the Lord." It reminds me of the joy, the celebration, the sacredness of the birth of Jesus the Christ. It seems like such a privilege to simply come and adore him...such an easy thing to make Jesus the reason for the season...but life has a way of interrupting the season. A sad and sudden death of a loved one, broken relationships, health issues, loneliness and depression can cloud our lives and have us feeling far removed from the hope and the birth of a Savior. Instead, we are left trying to regroup and feeling left out and frazzled. But Christmas is the season of miracles! The season of rebirth, hope, forgiveness and love! And the miracle is that God sent his Son for EVERYONE... no one is to be left out.

I am a quilter and this story reminds me so of God's gift to us and our gift to him. A woman was visiting an elderly woman. While she was there the woman asked her to get a box of letters from her dresser. As she was getting the letters, she saw a beautiful quilt in the drawer. She asked about the quilt and was told that she could take it out of the drawer and look at it. What a masterpiece it was indeed! The elderly woman explained that her grandmother had made the quilt as a wedding gift many years before. When the woman asked why she did not have it out on her bed for others to see, she replied, "Oh, my, it is much too precious and beautiful to use!"

Christmas is indeed like this quilt. God gave humanity this wonderful gift, the most precious gift in the world. And the question for you and me is...Have we adored this Christ Child and welcomed him in to our lives? Have we considered it a gift to be shared with others? Or, have we considered this gift "Jesus" something to be tucked away in a drawer, "too precious and too beautiful to use"?

This is the season of the most precious gift of all...Jesus! Let us thank God for the birth of his Son! Let us share the meaning of Christmas with others! Let us spend time at the manger and come and adore him! For it is in celebrating God's miracle that we discover how precious you and I and every person is to God!

**Prayer:** Gracious and loving God, give us hearts that celebrate the birth of your Son and receive a new glimpse of the love you have for us. Let our hearts adore him and come before him with songs and thankful spirits. Out of our reflections grant us hope and joy that we may share with others. For your grace, your love and your most precious gift, we give you thanks this day. Amen.