

Christmas Over There

Perhaps He tells them over there
About His Birthday long ago,
And pictures for the children fair
The happy times He used to know.

Perhaps He Takes them on His knee,
Our babies He has called away
And tells them of the days when He
With earthly children used to play.

I fancy at this Christmas time
He tells them tales to us untold,
Repeats some little nursery rhyme
He spoke when He was six years old.

There were not many then to keep
His birthday as we do today;
The shepherds, watching o'er their sheep,
Had no such happy time of play.

They little knew or dreamed, back then,
Who saw the little boy at play,
Carols of peace, good will to men,
The world would sing for Him today.

Tonight, perhaps, He calls them all,
The little children round His knee,
And tells those eager angels small
Of Christmas days that used to be.

And it may be the one we miss
So sadly at this Christmas time,
Climbs on His Knee His face to kiss
And nestles in His arms sublime.

-Edgar A. Guest

TRICKY TRIVIA

This Month's Question

*Question: What child in
the Bible sneezed seven
times?*

Answer to last
month's question.

*In last month's
"Tricky Trivia"
question we asked:*

*Samson asked the follow-
ing riddle; do you know the
answer: "Out of the eater
came forth meat, and out
of the strong came forth
sweetness."*

Answer: Judges 14:18

WLBG Radio Programs:

860 AM, 104.1 FM or WLBG.COM

Monday-Friday:

8:15AM - "Sixty Second Sermons"
Asst. Pastor Jonathan Hall

Monday-Wednesday, Friday
12:30PM - "Five Minutes of Faith"
Asst. Pastor Jonathan Hall

Sunday

8:30AM - "Sermon & Song Program"
Asst. Pastor Jonathan Hall

11AM - "The Word for Women"
With Lila Smith

12:30PM - Sunday Afternoon Service
Asst. Pastor Jonathan Hall
4PM - The Unshackled Program

Tear-Drops for Christmas

There is no better gift this Christmas than tears; just a few beautiful, wonderful tears, falling from eyes brimming with compassion, tenderness, and true sympathy. Every one of these tears is a marvelous pearl of great price. They are real, and strange to say, will bring you greatest happiness. If you can believe they were shed for you, it will encourage you every moment, and make your whole life victorious. -- Here they are, "Jesus Wept" -- It was a sad hour, when Jesus wept at the grave of Lazarus. Why did He not stop Mary and Martha and the loved ones, rather, from weeping? Why did He weep, when He knew that He had come to this grave in order to raise Lazarus from the dead? Oh! believe the answer to these questions, and it will, indeed, be a Merry Christmas for you, no matter what the circumstances. -- The answer is -- Jesus was weeping only because His heart ached with their aching hearts. His tears were a stream of pure, loving sympathy out of the very heart of God. Each tear was a priceless pearl saying, "God cares, God cares. God cares!" Therefore, Merry Christmas with tear-drops as the great gift.

-Paul Rader

Sentence Sermons

- When God measures a man, He puts the tape around his heart, not around his head.
- There is no need of criticizing yourself, others will be glad to do it for you.
- Education can polish a man, but only the blood of Christ can cleanse him.
- There is one discouraging thing about the rules of success -- they won't work unless you do.
- A man could retire comfortably in his old age if he could sell his experience for what it cost him.
- Beautiful young people are accidents of nature, but beautiful old people are works of art.
- What God wants is men great enough to be small enough to be used.

Room in My Heart Tonight

No room in the inn for Jesus
When He came on that starlit night.
No room for the great Creator;
No room for the Giver of light!

No room in their hearts for Jesus
As He stood there in Pilate's hall;
No room for the gentle Redeemer;
Only a cross -- that's all!

No room in the world for Jesus;
No room in our hearts today;
No room for the King of glory?
Oh, how can we turn Him away?

No room -- when He stands there knocking
At the door of your heart, your home?
In His nail-pierced hand your ransom,
The gift of His blood alone.

No room? Dear Father, forgive us
For keeping Thy Son outside!
No room? Let's open the portals
And all the doors fling wide!

Make room for the gentle Redeemer!
Make room for the Giver of light!
For there's room in the world for Jesus.
Yes, room in my heart tonight.

-Alice Hansche Mortenson

The trouble with people these days is that they want to reach the promised land without going through the wilderness.



FRIDAY NIGHTS • 7 P.M. - 9 P.M.

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