

Christmas Poems read at the Carol Service December 2011

The meaning of Christmas

In a town of Nazareth,
On a normal day,
An angel came from heaven,
Who had something to say.

A baby born called Jesus,
Mary is his mum,
This time will be remembered,
For many years to come.

They travelled to Bethlehem,
A stable was all they found,
For the Saviour to be born in,
But happiness spread around.

As the shepherd gazed,
They saw the shining star,
They made the tiring journey,
Travelling very far.

The wise men followed also,
With gifts they did bring,
The night would be so special,
For the new born king.

I celebrate with presents,
And eating turkey too,
So one thing I must say,
Merry Christmas to you.

(Kieran O'Brien - Year 8).

The meaning of Christmas

Christmas comes once a year,
And to many one thing is very clear.
For many it's all about the shopping spree
Or some decorating the Christmas tree.

But there is more to Christmas than meets
the eye
A lot more than just eating dinner and
mince pie

It's a story about a child born in a manger
Born there because his parents fled the
danger

It's a story of the love of our Father,
He loved us all so much that he'd rather
Sacrifice his Son.

Remember, he is the true reason for the
Christmas cheer
It's that we all get together to celebrate
That love is so much more important than
presents.

(Beth Edwards – Year 8).

What is the meaning of Christmas?

In today's day and time,
It's easy to lose sight,
Of the meaning of Christmas
And one special night.

When we go shopping
We say "How much will it cost?"
Then the true meaning of Christmas,
Somehow becomes lost.

Amidst the tinsel, glitter
And ribbons of gold,
We forget about the child,
Born on a night so cold.

The children look for Santa
In his big red sleigh
Never thinking about the child
Whose bed was made of hay.

In reality
When we look into the night sky
We don't see a sleigh
But a star, burning bright and high.

A faithful reminder
Of that night so long ago
And the child we call Jesus
Whose love, the world would know.

(Nicole Coleman – Year 8).

The meaning of Christmas

The three kings travelled far,
They followed a bright shiny star,
Under the star lay an old shed,
A baby lay in a manger, instead of a bed.

The baby lay in a bed of hay,
A Saviour king was born this day,
Born with no riches or fame,
Baby Jesus was his name.

(Ryan Unsworth – Year 8).