

## **The Season has a Reason**

How can we best celebrate,  
Can best remember there,  
*The season has a reason,*  
For people everywhere.

It's meant for those who honor,  
The coming of a Son,  
Who came to tell the whole wide world,  
All move with God, as One.

To tell the world the *power of love*,  
God's meaning coming through,  
Healing and redeemng,  
Making all things new.

Your outward celebrations,  
The gifts, the food, the mirth,  
May hinder inner focus on,  
Why I came to earth.

I came because I *love* you,  
Before I came I knew,  
The importance of My listening,  
For God's *love* to come through.

The people saw the healing,  
The miracles witnessed there,  
Showing the power of *living love*,  
God's gift for All to share,

I gave a sacred promise,  
A promise kept, so true,  
*I am with you always,*  
*Loving, guiding you.*

So dearest one who reads this,  
Turn within, to Me,  
Claim this sacred promise,  
With you I'll always be.

Not just at Christmas time, dear,  
Always, I'm right here,  
Entwined as One forever,  
Love's promise kept, my dear.

In closing of this Christmas poem,  
One last thing I'll say,  
*I am with you always,*  
*Right now, with you, I'll stay.*

