

CHRISTMAS COLORS

The white and gold, the red and green,
What do these Christmas colors mean?
Were they at random chosen for
This season's decking hall and door?

As one year ends, as one more starts,
An Unseen Will decrees for hearts
To pause before a Plan Divine
For which the colors are a sign.

We see beyond the Christmas red
A shadow on the manger bed:
A blood-red Cross for Mary's Son
Where Passion paid for everyone.

We see a heart in darkest sin
Made snowy white and clean within,
Where holy light from Christ the King
Has washed the soul and made it sing.

We see a life that's growing free
And green, and flowered fertile,
All fresh with fruits in holy love
Engendered by the Spirit Dove.

We see a soul that's tired and old
Step out beyond the Christmas gold
To ageless glory, gleaming bright,
To golden joy in Heaven's light!

As one year goes and one draws near,
These Christmas colors all appear:
A time bestowed upon our race
To ponder life and love and grace.

Angelic gold, the snowflake scene,
Saint Nick's red robes, the holly green,
Reflect the plans behind the birth
Of Christ, the Savior of the earth.

— David L. Hatton, 12/9/1989