

## MERRY CHRISTMAS

When all is lost, there is no hope. . .  
So when Man fell in sin and fear,  
The Lord dropped down the rescue rope  
By letting Jesus enter here.

Without this hope—without Christ’s birth—  
No “Merry Christmas” would we know,  
And not one sinner on the earth  
Could join God’s heavenly afterglow.

But many treat His birthday trite,  
And honor less the Cross He bore.  
They grope about with blinded sight  
That He intended to restore.

But there’s no cure for any heart  
Except in Jesus’ healing breath,  
Which He’s still blowing to impart  
His life on all who’ll turn from death.

Within this season’s full routine  
May other merriment grow dim  
And bow before the Manger Scene,  
Behold the Lamb, and worship Him!

— *David L. Hatton, 1969 (revised 12/31/1991)*