

THE GIFT

*Wish I were a millionaire
With wealth enough to spare
I'd be Santa for this Christmas
And make sure you got your share
Or were I a magician
With power to change things around
You'd merely have to make your wish
And I would wave my wand
Or maybe if a genie
Powerful, strong and tall
You wouldn't have to worry
You'd only have to call.*

*Alas, I am no one special
I have no power, wealth nor fame
But I have something more wonderful
To share with you all the same
It's that same gift that Jesus brought
A Christmas long ago
And it has much greater value,
Than all the riches the world might know
It's a gift that is so special
You must wear it in your heart
Increasing its abundance
By sharing with those in your path.*

*This gift is God's great gift of love
That Jesus came to share*



*And Christmas comes to remind us
Of it each and every year
This season is really special
For it's all about God's love
It's not to do with wealth or power
But of blessings from above
So please accept God's special gift
Which comes through me to you
And make sure you share with others
That they can feel it too*

By

.....
Richard Byron-Cox

