If Anyone Opens The Door





Only God

No one but God could make a plan like for our Savior's birth
And have it orchestrated right when He came down to earth.
The governor imposed a tax that everyone must pay
So people were all hurrying to get well on their way.

And Joseph led a donkey,
a lowly beast, you know,
To an Inn where they could spend the night
and then get up and go.
And Mary, who was great with child,
was anxious to lie down
And kinda' get a breather
in that sleepy little town.

To think the Inn was full that night and with no place to go
They were allowed to spend the night in a stable down below.
Of course you know the story well that Christ was born that day
And Joseph filled a manger with some nearby straw and hay.

... and she gave birth to her first born, a son. She wrapped him in clothes and placed him in a manger because there was no room for them in the Dnn. Luke 2:6,7



No one who stayed inside the Inn had offered them their room. It seems they were too busy with their own stuff, I presume. I really like that shepherds were the first to make it there Because a choir of angels sang and told them when and where

They'd find the place where Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was born, And sure enough they found the place on that first Christmas morn. God didn't send his Son, you know, to folks who reeked with fame. He sent Him to the common folks who'd be so glad He came.

So if you're rich or if you're poor, and have an empty cup Just give your heart to Jesus Christ. He'd love to fill it up.

Zacchaeus

Sometimes I think of Zacchaeus
who climbed up in a tree
For he was just a little man
and Christ he could not see
Because the crowd of bigger folks
were walking in his way
And that is just exactly why
he climbed a tree that day.

I think its neat he ran ahead and climbed a sycamore, Apparently he'd never seen how Jesus looked before.

Zacchaeus was a wealthy man and was not liked a lot For he collected taxes cheating folks right on the spot. It could be that he took off work on this one special day And had determined in his heart he'd see the Lord some way.

And in my mind's eye I can see him run that dusty trail
Then shimmy up the sycamore—he'd see Christ without fail.



And sure enough when Jesus came he called him by his name
And after he had met the Lord he never was the same.

He said that he would give the poor a half of all his stuff
And also added something more, as if that weren't enough-He said if he had cheated folks he'd pay 'em back fourfold
But that is not the end of it for after that we're told
That Jesus would have lunch with him, He'd be his honored guest
And so this little man was changed to one whose heart was blest.

Luke 19:1-10

Mary

If you've ever had a baby
you no doubt had gone by car
And checked in at a hospital
which wasn't very far.

The doctor and the nurse in charge did the admission stuff
And put you in a nice clean bed and gave you meds enough
To help you through the labor pains until your child was born
And then you got to see your babe, though you were tired and worn.

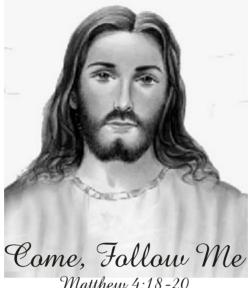
I wonder if you've thought about how Mary, great with child Could travel many weary miles and still be meek and mild When they would come up to the Inn where she could get some rest And find the place was all filled up, though Joseph did his best.

I wonder just what Mary thought do you think that she sighed When she lay on a bed of straw, and maybe even cried? I doubt she had much stuff along to make a cozy place— She must have prayed to God a lot to give her strength and grace. Who ever thought this humble place would welcome such a Guest Who truly is the King of kings, the Best of all the best.



Luke 2:4-7

140 My Cup Runneth Over,



I often think how Jesus called His disciples here on earth, He didn't question them and ask Just how much they were worth, Nor did he hand out questionaires With pages to fill out And ask for several references To check them out, no doubt. He didn't discuss benefits: There was no dotted line Where if they measured up OK A contract they would sign. He didn't ask about their past Nor for a resume He simply said, "Come, follow Me," And it 's like that today. Christ is still saying, "Follow Me," And if we hear His voice And follow Him where e'er He leads He'll make our hearts rejoice.

Christ Loved Kids



I wonder if you've thought about why Christ loved children so.
Was it because their little hearts have lots of love, you know?
They don't have stuff like sin and hate stored up inside their heart
So they can kinda' be themselves which really is quite smart.

Some older folks with lots of clout may put on lots of airs,
But Jesus cuts right through that stuff because He really cares.
Christ tells us in the Bible that we should all become
Like children with their simple trust and love for every one.

I'm sure the Lord likes simple faith that has no fear or doubt

For He likes folks who trust in Him right from the inside out.

So copy little children in the love they shed abroad

For Jesus says to live that way till we're at home with God.

Just As We Are

If you are out of work, my friend, And need a job to do, You may look several places That you think appeal to you.

Of course they'll want a resume Of where you worked before, They'll also want an interview When you walk through their door.

You've got to look quite classy Just to meet the standards there. And so you gussy up a bit, Might even curl your hair.

So if you can impress the folks Who work in personnel It may be you will land a job Because you look so well.

But that is not the way with God, He takes us as we are, We don't fill out a questionnaire Though we're not up to par.



St. Peter will not ask us For a lengthy interview, God simply wants a humble heart That He can make anew.

He takes the sick, the blind, the lame, And those who cannot cope, No matter if they're rich or poor He offers them some hope.

He never leaves us as we are If we give Him our heart, He changes us from what we were Right from the very start.

Still Speaking

God is still speaking, friend of mine,
He hasn't left us here
To travel on life's road alone—
in fact He's always near.
But if you want to hear Him
and see things that He has done
You've gotta' get your heart in tune
and not stay on the run.

God speaks to us through sunsets, and through a gentle breeze, He also speaks through flowers, the singing birds, and trees. The Bible says He's everywhere so if you'd look a bit You really might find it is true if you'll just think on it.



Sometimes God speaks in special ways that tells us of His power When thunder rolls and lightning comes and skies pour down a shower. At other times we feel God speak in quiet gentle ways And somehow comes and fills our cup with music and with praise.

Some folks will say there is no God or that He's far away And so they took off their list and seldom ever pray. But happy are the many folks who feel God is their Friend And hold to His unchanging Hand until the very end.



My Kitchen Window

I like my kitchen windows where I can see outside. It's fun to watch the neighbors when they go out for a ride. Or maybe some will take a walk escorted by their dog And some are really in good shape and find it fun to jog.

At times I see some other things some birds go flying by I guess they want some stuff to eat and so they really try. Some butterflies might make the scene and add a touch of class. A friendly neighbor might drop in. I'm glad they didn't pass.

The clouds intrigue me guite a bit the white against the blue And sunsets add great color and we enjoy that, too. It blows my mind to wonder how God made the things He made Including lots of flowers and trees for beauty and for shade.

Another thing I like to watch are lizards on the screen They travel 90 miles an hour if you know what I mean.

Our God created everything that's found on planet earth He didn't make some junky stuff, but made all things of worth.

Yes, I like my kitchen windows so I can see outdoors--It's much more interesting to me than news of floods and wars. So if you'd spend some worthwhile time pull up your kitchen chair And enjoy all the beauty that is waiting for you there.



Che Greatest



Whoever thought that
Jesus Christ
born in a stable dim
Would spend His life
in healing folks
if they believed in Him?

The common people loved Him much and liked the words He spoke, He spent a lot of time with them though some were sick and broke.

Whoever thought this Son of God who changed folks life so much Would some day be hung on a cross by some who felt His touch.
But even greater, who would think that this unusual Man Would change the world forever as no other person can?

And now each time we write the date it points to Jesus' birth,

For He's the greatest Person who has lived on planet earth.

Coday in the City of David a Savior has been born to you, He is Christ the Lord Luke 2:11



Unconditional Love

God's love is unconditional,
His heart is open wide
To any who'll believe in Him
and want His love inside.
His eyes are searching everywhere
on planet earth, you know,
For folks who want to serve Him here
and then to Heaven go.

There is no case too hard for Him, no heart He cannot touch If folks will give their heart to Him and really love Him much. God's love is unconditional, but we must do our part And tell Him we invite Him in to live within our heart.

Just: "Follow Me"

When Christ called His disciples
He didn't tell them then
That he was making up a group
of very special men.
He didn't ask where they were born
or of their family tree,
He only said just two short words,
and that was "Follow Me."

He could have questioned every man and learned a lot of stuff
But all He said were those two words
And that seemed to be enough.
We can complicate religion
with all our don'ts and do's
And kinda' fail to follow Christ
because of things we choose.

If we love God with all our heart, our body, soul and mind
It truly is to follow Christ and gives us peace of mind.
I really like the way that Christ said simply "Follow Me"
And folks who do that very thing are happy and set free.

As he walked along, he saw
Levi son of Alphaeus sitting at
the tax collectors booth. "Follow
me" Jesus told him. And Levi
got up and followed him.
Mark 2:14

