## COME, WORSHIP the LORD By Paralee Eadie

Shepherds and Wise Men came that first Christmas Day, Each worshiping Jesus in his own unique way. When you come to the manger, it points you to see The cross where Jesus died for you and for me. As you bow down, give Him the gift of your life, Regardless of mistakes, of worries, or strife. Then you will find in that quiet place His beauty, His glory, His love, and His grace. As you walk toward Him, following His star, He'll reveal unto you just who you are, And how you can bring Him glory on earth, And proclaim the wonder of that first Christmas birth. What can you do? Can you sing? Can you run? Can you shower His love on a little one? Can you teach? Can you bake? Perhaps you can sew. You can offer to Him anything that you know. The gift of worship that He has placed in you He will also give you the power to do. It comes as you bow before cradle and cross, Offering your life, no matter what the cost. Then you will find, when on bended knee, The glory of Jesus shining brightly through thee.

Matthew 2:11 "They saw the young Child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshiped Him:....they presented unto Him gifts;"

*Psalms 95:6 "O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker."* 

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