

I LOOKED UNDER THE TREE

By Paralee Eadie

A cozy fire, crackling bright,
Christmas tree in the hall
With presents piled underneath,
Dolls, trains, and a ball.....
While in the shadows stood the homeless.

I looked under the tree,
Is there no gift for Me?

Flashing lights and Santa Clause
Decorate every yard,
While every nook and cranny
Is strung with Christmas cards.....
While in the shadows stood the poorly clothed.

I looked under the tree,
Is there no gift for Me?

Ham and turkey, puddings and pie,
What a celebration!
Festivities and feasts go on
All across the nation.....
While in the shadows stood the hungry.

I looked under the tree,
Is there no gift for Me?

Families gather from miles around.
Grandma and Cousin Bee
Exchange their favorite recipes
Over a cup of tea.....
While in the shadows stood the lonely.

I looked under the tree,
Is there no gift for Me?

The shadows cry out across the land,
"Is there no one who sees us?"
Is there not one gift that bears My name?
Not one gift for Jesus?

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren,
ye have done it unto me." Matthew 25:40