

The White Stocking Christmas Tradition

'Twas the Eve of Christmas, cold clear. All who lived in
our home gathered near.

We made a circle around an object white sewn with
care, it hung in the night.

It was a stocking, pale, plain and small. It wasn't like
the others, no, not at all.

What does it symbolize, who is it for? To remind us of
an infant whom we adore.

Born in a meager stable, poor and lowly, He walked on
earth as our Savior holy.

He gave us life, our families, and love He died for us so
we could return above.

What can we give our Lord in return? His trust, love,
and forgiveness to earn?

What gift would be fit for our king? He whose life took
away death's sting.

What does He ask, what does He say? Be more kind,
help others on their way.

Have faith, Have hope, obey, and forgive. Like the
Prince of Peace we should live.

Those in the circle held a paper in hand we quietly
thought, wrote and planned.

Papers were put in the stocking's sleeve. Promises
made, the next year to achieve.

May we remember and never forget to whom we owe
the greatest debt.

He is the light, life, hope and the joy our best efforts for
Him will employ.

God be thanked for the matchless gift of His

Divine Son

Wonderful, Counselor, The Mighty God,

The Holy One