

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we see light.

Psalm 36:9

the LifeWord

with Michael Green



December 19, 2008

Dear Friends:

CHRISTMAS CALAMITY

Every year about this time the anti Christmas nuts start falling out of the Christmas trees and they seem to pop out louder and goofier each season. As soon as we start taking our manger scenes out of the attic or start dressing our kids like shepherds and wise men, they start their incessant howling at the Moon God.

Offended by the CHRIST and the MASS part of our celebration, these geniuses feel it is their self appointed mission to rescue us from the dangers of our trivial, misinformed beliefs.

These cavalier cans of verbal spray paint do their best to wipe out the dirty *"Christmas"* word. Yearly, they stoop to new lows with attacks on our displays, our songs, school celebrations and even the *"Merry Christmas"* greeting itself. For the benefit of the Crutch Clinging Christians in the crowd, it is now *"Happy Holidays"*.

One of the latest and more bizarre assaults just happened in one of America's State Capitals. In Olympia Washington, right next to the manger display, a placard stands with these words, *"At this season of the winter solstice may reason prevail. There are no gods, no devils, no angels, no heaven or hell. There is only our natural world. Religion is but myth and superstition that hardens hearts and enslaves mind"*.

Now don't that just warm your heart? (Spell check keep wanting me to change that to "doesn't" but I kept pressing the ignore button).

The approval for this foolishness came from the Governor, Christine Gregoire. Apparently, she didn't want to offend her vast pagan constituency. The dubious Ms. Gregoire was elected to her post after repetitive recounts finally got the results she was looking for. Really.

In a multi layered procedure, some 10 thousand *"lost"* ballots suddenly showed up along with suspicious mail in ballots to help our girl get in. The suspicious part was that almost 2 thousand more mail in ballots were counted than had actually been requested. Sounds like Illinois West. As Uncle Huey said, *"Every man (in this case, lady) a king!"*

It seems this bitter band has no qualms about imposing their will and beliefs on about 90% of the rest of us and I naively thought that that was their original gripe about us. Feliz Navidad, anyhow.

Although they want God gone, they seem to have forgotten a vital piece of information. Our entire world operates on a calendar, a calendar that validates all of our business, our banking, our contracts and everything that pertains to us. This calendar has a starting point...AD...In the Year of Our Lord!

The December 25th Lord.

I guess their next targets will be our Daytimers and the calendars on our fridge to take His day away.

The Presidents have a day, Martin Luther King has a day, Columbus has his, the Working Man has one, our Veterans have one, we have Fat Tuesday, 'Ya Mama an 'Ya Daddy have a special day and so does a Groundhog named Phil.

So why, in the name of something, can't we have a day for Jesus?

No, He is not going away. In fact, He's coming back and He did the *"baby thing"* just once. Next time, the entire *"King of Kings, Lord of Lords"* light show and spectacular will be in full operation and display.

So, to the religious Scrooges in the crowd, from Atlantic to Pacific, whether you believe it or not, *"For there is born to you, this day, A Savior who is Christ the Lord."* Deal with it!

To those who get all verklempt when we sing *"Joy to the World, The Lord is Come"* or to those who get that nauseating twinge when someone says, *"Merry Christmas"*, just stand back and get a grip. Take a deep breath, look up to those heavens where the joyful announcement originated from, honestly dig down deep and dare to say, *"God, I'm sorry, please let me experience Christmas in my heart"*. Why, who knows just what might happen? You just might feel something you've never experienced before, something like some real Peace and Joy, just a few of the *"things"* He left under our Tree of Life. It's okay, give it a shot. You'll find it much more satisfying than the schlock that gets shoveled every December.

But, to the perennially hardheaded, when faced with such overwhelming historical and spiritual realities, realize your futile *"Spitting into the Wind"* exercises are but a waste of time. Actually, I find your plight quite selfish. I mean, how many days do you guys want? You already have one day, a day set aside to celebrate and commemorate your wisdom, you've celebrated it for years... on April 1st.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO US ALL!

Michael

PS: Pass this word on!

