



Christmas Sermon

- ¶ Two great days shine in the Christmas firmament: Christmas and Easter, the birth and resurrection of our Savior.
- ¶ The reverence for these days is so deep that when we, a careless people, search our hearts for a just appreciation of their import to Christian humanity, we fail to grasp their full significance. The thought is not profound; it is rather a recollection of sermons and Sunday School days, with no heart throb of religious fervor.
- ¶ Our fidelity is unquestioned, but it lies dormant. In place of zeal there is a lighter observance: an acknowledgement of Easter as a day in which to parade bright, new raiment; a conception of Christmas as a day of gift-giving.
- ¶ Of the two satellites which illumine with Hope the untrod path of life---untrod because every being travels his own individual course to what end we know not ---Christmas is the most blessed.
- ¶ Irreverent though we be, greater inspiration for good is drawn from the day that gave birth to our Savior.
- ¶ Christmas has its approaching season. It claims our thoughts. It checks us in the mad, business rush. We think of loved ones. We are moved to lay at their feet the homage of affection. These tokens give cheer. A sweet custom magnanimous



in its scope because of the Christmas spirit which possesses us. A sweet custom because it warms the hearts of older ones who delight in the loving attention of their children; because it brings husband and wife closer; because it crystallizes about children.

- ¶ No Christmas is complete without the little ones ---without their laughter, their excitement, without an expression of their joys. Happy little treasures! How they take hold of our hearts!
- ¶ Christmas was born of a child. A child's day it shall remain till eternity stills their little voices---till the last evergreen droops.
- ¶ Divine is the day. Its beacon is Hope---peace on earth. Peace and gladness---peace in seeking to do right; gladness in forgetting one's self in the blessing which follows giving---not to loved ones alone but to the sore hearted who need much and receive little.
- ¶ Christmas draws us closer to humanity. Let the golden carols be sung! Let the silvery bells peal their chimes!
- ¶ For glorious is Christmas! Though we even forget for the time its divine source, let us preserve the Christmas spirit.

KEITH-O'BRIEN COMPANY.