

God's Gift-wrapping

Father, You gave us Your precious Son
wrapped in
 a decree from an oppressive conqueror,
 a crushing taxation, and
 a long and difficult trip compelled at the worst time.
Actually, You sent them all the way to Bethlehem
 to keep a promise You had made centuries before.

You hid Your gift in the womb of
 an unmarried peasant girl.
You housed Him in
 a shelter shared with animals.
And for His only cradle, You borrowed
 their feeding trough.

Father, You often wrap Your gifts this way.
At first glance, we see only
 the ordinary.
We feel only
 the obligation,
 the inconvenience, and
 the discomfort.

But Father, help us to receive each one as from
 Your loving heart.
Help us to realize that with
 each need,
You are actually giving us
 all Your best.
You are giving us
 Yourself in
 Your Son,
 Jesus Christ.

Hymn: [Walking by Faith](#)