Christmas for Our Martha's

A short little prayer at Christmas may be all we ever say,

Because we are so cumbered in every kind of way.

So today I think of Martha as she scurried like a mouse,

All because of Jesus, a guest within her house.

Just think of who had come there, the very reason why,

We celebrate today that we call Christmas time.

Inside her home was Jesus, the Holy Prince of Peace,

It was the greatest honor, much blessing could it be.

Now just how dare her sister sit there quiet and still?

and never lift a finger, just what was her big deal?

So Martha said to Jesus, "See Mary sitting there,

While I am left to serve you, please tell me that you care."

"You are the Son of God, and miracles can perform,

Could you do another, and make my Mary conform."

Then Jesus turned to Martha, who kept her busy pace,

And called her name twice and looked into her face.

"You're so intense and worried, and troubled all about,

So many things you're doing the leader of this house.

But something's more important and this I tell you dear,

You need to stop and listen there's something you must hear.

With all the many things to do is this so hurried life,

One thing is most important and I will tell you why.

You need to listen to me, and hear what I must say,

The wisdom of the Father, His will for us today.

And if you take the time to place within your heart,

The things you can do after will not so fall apart.

And that's the way our Father would like for us to be.

To always take the time and serve him on our knees.

And take in all His message, not just a little bit,

So that your soul is nourished versus throwing such a fit.

And work will be a blessing not frantic and annoyed.

Because, in our hearts will Jesus give us lasting Joy.

So think my friend this Christmas with all the things to do,

Remember there is Jesus just waiting to get through.

And find a place this Christmas to hear the Prince of peace.

And Christmas will be a blessing just like that it should be.

 Randy C. Hale Luke 10:38-42