Dear Jesus,

C:\Users\Laura\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\I0PE409X\MC900411085[1].wmf

Happy Birthday! I can’t believe it is here! As I look under the tree at all the presents, I feel \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. It seems a bit strange that I get presents on YOUR birthday, but I am so excited to open each and every one!

When I think back to that first Christmas so long ago and I feel \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. I bet your mom and dad felt \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Even though you were just a baby, I know that you grew up to be a man: a man who loved me enough to die in my place.

So even though these presents are great, help me to remember the real meaning of Christmas: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. And when I feel that “maybe just one more present” would be enough, help me to remember that what I really need is You. There is a “gift-sized” hole in my heart – and You are the perfect fit!



Love,

hole.png

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