

## Tis the Day of This Christmas

Tis the day of this Christmas and here in the house  
We remember Joseph and Mary his spouse  
Going to Bethlehem, the Bible makes clear  
Knowing the Christ Child will soon be born there  
The townsmen were nestled all snug in their beds  
While great things of God were in holy heads  
The shepherds were there, one sheep on each lap  
Awake and alert, they watch and not nap  
When out in the field there arose such a clatter  
They sprang to their feet to see what was the matter  
And saw such a sight they would later rehash  
An angel appeared, and light like a flash  
It was given these men a great truth to know  
That God from above came to men below  
When what to their wondering eyes did appear  
Good tidings proclaimed of peace and not fear  
The shepherds went to the stable so quick  
To see Jesus Christ, and not Saint Nick  
To the Babe in the trough they worshiply came  
To see Jesus, God -With-Us, Emmanuel's His Name  
Come seek the Lord while He may be found  
Do not delay, lest you not be around  
Call upon Him while He is near  
For the day is at hand, and Christmas is here

Poem By James Moriello, 2024, Adapted from the 1823 poem, "Account of a Visit from St. Nicholas", by Clement Clarke Moore