

GRANDMA'S CHRISTMAS TREE

By: Randy Swift

I recall the Christmas when I was five years old
It was the first one at my Grandma's and I could not wait to go
With great anticipation I could visualize her tree
With all the gifts and good things that were waiting there for me

We arrived by dinnertime as hungry as could be
I looked across the hard wood floor to find the Christmas tree
But there was only empty space, no tinsel anywhere
No decorations hanging, No Christmas gifts were there

Where's my Grandma's Christmas tree?
It's not where I thought that it would be
I know that there's a special gift and good things there for me
When I find my Grandma's Christmas tree

So I said Grandma tell me, where's the Christmas tree
I know you have a special gift and good things there for me
She grabbed the family Bible and she pulled me to her knee
As she turned the pages she began to talk to me

She told me about Jesus today is his birthday
She read about the life he lived and the awful price he paid
To bring to us eternal life a gift that's ours for free
And as she pointed to the cross she said these words to me

Here's your Grandma's Christmas tree
And I know it's not what you thought it would be
But the greatest gift you'll ever know is here for you to see
Hanging on your Grandma's Christmas tree

Then she took me aside she gave me toys & gave me clothes
She said I know you're just a babe & you expected those
But Grandma hopes you won't forget the words she said today
About what Christmas really means as you go on your way

I found Grandma's Christmas tree
And it's everything I thought that it would be
The greatest gift I've ever known was waiting there for me
When I found my Grandma's Christmas tree