

Hi from the Junior Fun Church at Fareham Methodist Church



It's here! It's finally here! Christmas is finally here!And now it's over!..... Aaah!

What did you like best about Christmas? Was it the Christmas tree with its blinking lights? Maybe it's the beautiful music or the delicious Christmas goodies. Perhaps it's Christmas dinner with turkey and all of the trimmings. For many people the best thing about Christmas is the presents — both the ones we give and the ones we receive. Especially the ones we receive!

Hmm. . . Can you think of anything missing? Oh yes! It's someone's birthday, isn't it? Whose birthday is it? That's right! It is Jesus' birthday. You know, sometimes we get so caught up in all of the decorations, lights and presents that we miss the real Christmas.

There is an old about a little boy who had always wanted to go to a circus. One day he was walking down the street when he saw a poster in a store window. The poster said that a circus was coming to town and that a ticket to the circus cost one pound. The boy ran home and asked his mother if she would give him a pound to go to the circus on Saturday.

His mother told him that if he would work hard and get all of his chores done, she would give him a pound to go to the circus. Saturday morning came and the boy got up early and did all of his chores.

"I have all of my chores done," the boy told his Mum.

The boy's mother gave him a pound and the boy headed into town filled with excitement about seeing animals, trapeze artists, and all of the things that come with a circus. Since he arrived in town so early, he was on the front row when the circus parade started down the main street of town. The boy was thrilled when the animals and other circus acts paraded by.

At the end of the parade came the clowns and following the clowns was the ringmaster. When the ringmaster passed by where he was standing, the boy ran out into the street, took his pound from his pocket, and handed it to the ringmaster.

"Thanks," mister, said the boy, "that was a great circus." Then he turned around and walked home. He never knew what he had missed. He thought he had been to the circus, but he had only been to the parade.

If we are not careful, we can be like that little boy. We can get so caught up in the celebration, the decorations, and the gifts that we can miss the real meaning of Christmas -- the birth of Jesus.

Dear Jesus, it is your birthday. We pray that we won't get so caught up in the celebration that we miss the real meaning of Christmas, God come to Earth as a tiny baby. Amen.

Have a good week everyone and best wishes for 2021!