

# December 2004: Have We Forgotten?

by Aaron Greenway

I can only imagine what it is like to have your own children. Everyone who has had them has told me that they absolutely change your life. The drooling, the burping, the messes, the getting into things,....yep, they change your life. But there is no greater joy than to see a child grow up in the fear of the Lord. But, this is nothing compared to the baby who turned the world upside-down. Jesus came to earth as a baby.

The author of Hebrews says it like this...

“To which of the angels did God ever say, ‘Sit at my right hand until I make your enemies a footstool for your feet.’? Are not all angels ministering spirits sent to serve those who will inherit salvation” (Hebrews 1:13-14)?

And like this...

“Jesus has been found worthy of greater honor than Moses, just as the builder of a house has greater honor than the house itself” (Hebrews 3:3).

Honestly, when we see that Jesus is greater than Moses, greater than any angel, superior to anyone in glory, how do we manage to turn his birth into a world spectacle. The commercialism of Christmas has honestly turned me off to the entire thing. Many times, Christmas makes me feel empty inside, because you can't have the real thing without all the rest of it. I guess I don't mind opening gifts and enjoying my time with my family. But the holiday music in the stores, Santa Claus and Rudolph sitting in

The biggest danger I face in my daily walk is forgetting about Jesus. Many times, we allow the hustle and bustle to fill our lives, and the most important thing gets snuffed out.

And then, when I finally think about Jesus, he seems more like the fairy tale and Santa is real because I have allowed my attention to be caught up in my daily life.

When that happens, I have to turn around and pray, “Father, make your Son and the cross real to me again. Keep them at the forefront of my thoughts.”

Upon this is everything else based.

the middle of the mall, and every bargain in neon lights seems to fair in complexion to the glory of a Savior. And yet we forget all about Him. Maybe, that is the point...to forget about Him.

Just imagine your son in a baby seat with a little birthday hat on his head ready to make a mess of his birthday cake. And then, imagine your invited guests come through the door, and go past the baby into the living room. They pay no attention to your child. But instead, they bring their own party favors and celebrate some dude named Santa Claus. You run into the living room shouting, "It's my son's birthday! He is in the kitchen ready to celebrate. What are you doing in here?" No one pays any attention to your son. But everyone leaves claiming they celebrated his birthday just because they showed up to the party. But the baby is left to eat his cake all by himself.

That is the biggest danger I face in my daily walk, forgetting about Jesus. Many times, we allow the hustle and bustle to fill our lives, and the most important thing gets snuffed out. And then, when I finally think about Jesus, he seems more like the fairy tale and Santa is real because I have allowed my attention to be caught up in my daily life. When that happens, I have to turn around and pray, "Father, make your Son and the cross real to me again. Keep them at the forefront of my thoughts." Upon this is everything else based. When I see how Christmas is celebrated today, sometimes, it makes me not want to celebrate it at all.

It is not just about Christmas. It is about life. Many times, how we treat Jesus at Christmas time is how we treat Him through our daily lives. It is not fair to invite people to celebrate your son's birthday, and then they come with their own party. What disrespect is that?! When the world throws a party for the Son of God on His birthday, it is time we acknowledge who He is, and what He has done for us.