

Lie to Your Children

Recently, a story appeared on the Internet in which the symbols of Christmas were elevated in meaning. According to the storyteller the images so commonly associated with this season now declare a great spiritual message. No longer do they come from the pagan world—a place where the True God is mocked. Today they are holy—declared so by people who believe they can decide for themselves how they will worship the Savior of the world.

In days now millennia past, the faith was declared by such things as the Temple, the Ark of the Covenant, and prophets proclaiming that God requires moral purity. Today they have been replaced with Christmas trees, candy canes and a jolly old man who only asks for milk and cookies. We have come a long way from the time when Jeremiah cried out, “Learn not the way of the heathen.” Now the message is reflected in such profound words as “Jingle Bells” and Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer.” No longer are the ministers of God’s people warning that there are serious consequences to sin. Today the warning is “Santa Claus is coming to town.”

However, the most galling thing about the faith of millions of “professing Christians” today is that in an attempt to put Christ back into Christmas (a place where He never was) they have actually enlisted the help of the greatest “Christian” imposter in human history.

As you read this story consider that not one syllable of it is true. It is nothing less than a brazen attempt to rehabilitate evil and dress it up like good. Can you imagine Moses or Elijah speaking such words?

In a very real sense Baal has been invited into the church and given a seat of prominence, and he has gladly accepted the invitation. In ancient times the Israelites offered their children to Moloch. Today they have a new god, but the same sacrifice.

“TEACH YOUR CHILDREN”

A Modern Christmas Fable

This is how it happened...I just finished the household chores for the night and was preparing to go to bed, when I heard a noise in the front of the house. I opened the door to the front room and to my surprise, Santa himself stepped out from behind the Christmas tree.

He placed his finger over his mouth so I would not cry out. "What are you doing?" I started to ask. The words choked up in my throat, and I saw he had tears in his eyes. His usual jolly manner was gone. Gone was the eager, boisterous soul we all know.

He then answered me with a simple statement.

"TEACH THE CHILDREN!"

I was puzzled; what did he mean? He anticipated my question, and with one quick movement brought forth a miniature toy bag from behind the tree. As I stood bewildered, Santa said, "Teach the children! Teach them the old meaning of Christmas. The meaning that now-a-days Christmas has forgotten."

Santa then reached in his bag and pulled out a FIR TREE and placed it before the mantle.

"Teach the children that the pure green color of the stately fir tree remains green all year round, depicting the everlasting hope of mankind, all the needles point heavenward, making it a symbol of man's thoughts turning toward heaven."

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"Teach the children that the star was the heavenly sign of promises long ago. God promised a Savior for the world, and the star was the sign of fulfillment of His promise."

"Teach the children that the candle symbolizes that Christ is the light of the world, and when we see this great light we are reminded of He who displaces the darkness."

"Teach the children that the wreath symbolizes the real nature of love. Real love never ceases. Love is one continuous round of affection."

"Teach the children that I, Santa Claus symbolize the generosity and good will we feel during the month of December."

"Teach the children that the holly plant represents immortality. It represents the crown of thorns worn by our Savior. The red holly represents the blood shed by Him."

Next he pulled from his bag a GIFT and said,

"Teach the children that God so loved the world that HE gave HIS only begotten SON..."
"Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift."

"Teach the children that the wise men bowed before the Holy BABE and presented HIM with gold, frankincense and myrrh. We should always give gifts in the same spirit of the wise men."

Santa then reached in his bag and pulled out a CANDY CANE and hung it on the tree.

"Teach the children that the candy cane represents the shepherds' crook. The crook on the staff helps to bring back strayed sheep to the flock. The candy cane is the symbol that we are our brother's keeper."

He reached in again and pulled out an ANGEL.

"Teach the children that it was the angels that heralded in the glorious news of the Savior's birth. The angels sang 'Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men.'"

Suddenly I heard a soft twinkling sound, and from his bag he pulled out a BELL.

"Teach the children that as the lost sheep are found by the sound of the bell, it should ring mankind to the fold. The bell symbolizes guidance and return."

Santa looked back and was pleased. He looked back at me and I saw that the twinkle was back in his eyes. He said,

"Remember, teach the children the true meaning of Christmas and do not put me in the center, for I am but a humble servant of the One that is, and I bow down to worship HIM, our LORD, our GOD."

