

A Christmas Letter from Jesus*

Dear loved ones,

As you well know, we are getting closer to my birthday. Every year there is a celebration in my honor and I think that this year the celebration will be repeated. During this time there are many people shopping for gifts, there are many radio announcements, TV commercials, and in every part of the world everyone is talking that my birthday is getting closer and closer.

It is really very nice to know, that at least once a year, some people think of me. As you know, the celebration of my birthday began many years ago. At first people seemed to understand and be thankful of all that I did for them, but in these times, no one seems to know the reason for the celebration. Family and friends get together and have a lot of fun, but they don't know the meaning of the celebration.

I remember that last year there was a great feast in my honor. The dinner table was full of delicious foods, pastries, fruits, assorted nuts and chocolates. The decorations were exquisite and there were many, many beautifully wrapped gifts. But, do you want to know something? I wasn't invited. I was the guest of honor and they didn't remember to send me an invitation. The party was for me, but when that great day came, I was left outside. They closed the door in my face even though I wanted to be with them and share their table.

In truth, that didn't really surprise me because in the last few years, all close their doors to me. Since I wasn't invited, I decided to enter the party without making any noise. I went in and stood in a corner. They were all drinking. There were some who were drunk and telling jokes and laughing at everything. They were having a grand time. To top it all, this big fat man all dressed in red and wearing a long white beard entered the room yelling "Ho-Ho-Ho"! He seemed drunk too. He sat on the sofa and all the children ran to him saying, "Santa Claus, Santa Claus!".....as if the party were in his honor! At 12 midnight all the people began to hug each other; I extended my arms waiting for someone to hug me, but no one did!

My party continued until the next day. They all began to share gifts. They opened them one by one with great expectation. When all the gifts had been opened, I looked to see if, maybe, there was one for me. How would you feel if on your birthday, everybody shared gifts and you did not get a single one? I then understood that I was unwanted at the party, so I quietly left.

Every year it gets worse. People only remember to have their parties, eat and drink, open their gifts, but nobody remembers me. I would like it this Christmas if you would allow me to enter into your life. I would like it if you recognized the fact that over two thousand years ago, I came to this world to give my life for you on the cross, to save you. Today, I only want you to believe this with all your heart.

I want to share something with you. Since many didn't invite me to their party, I will have my own celebration, a grandiose party that no one has ever imagined.....a spectacular party. I'm still making the final arrangements. Today I am sending out many invitations and there is an invitation for you. I want to know if you wish to attend. I will make a reservation for you and write your name with golden letters in my great guest book. Only those on the guest list will be invited to the party. Those who don't answer the invitation will be left outside.

Be prepared because when all is ready, you can be part of my great party if you give your life to me.

See you soon. I love you!

Jesus

*The above story was forwarded by e-mail. The history of the e-mail showed Glenda Tremaine as the original sender on November 28, 2005. No reference was included concerning authorship or place of origin.