

Christmas Reminiscences 2....

This is the second in our series of Christmas Reminiscences. We hope that these personal vignettes of Christmas' past will warm your heart or funny bone and help lessen the isolation we all feel during this Advent season. They will also be posted on our website (www.churchofstdunstan.org) at the bottom of the prayer request page (3rd option on the Home tab).

When my grandmother was alive, the extended family (7 brothers and sisters each having 2 or 3 kids) gathered at her home for Christmas dinner and singing. It was a Danish tradition that one room with a high ceiling was dedicated to a very tall Christmas tree that the children danced around as the adults sang Christmas songs in Danish. Then we opened presents. One could imagine the children's excitement as names were called to come get their presents. One year when I was about 5 and my name was called, there was no answer. I was not in the room. Where could I be? Kids are supposed to be excited about opening presents and I was missing. Their search found me sitting on the kitchen counter eating cream-style corn from the bowl the corn was served in at the dinner. And yes, after the laughter died down, I got my present.

HWL

Ps. 45:9 All your garments are fragrant with myrrh, aloes, and cassia, and the music of strings from ivory palaces makes you glad.

Daily Readings: Ps. 45; Isaiah 9:1-7; 2 Peter 1:12-21; Ps. 47, 48; Luke 22:54-69

Send us your favorite Christmas memory by mail or at dunstan5@att.net. Not being together for fellowship, this might be a good way to enjoy each other's company during the Advent season. Reflect and pray as we prepare for the coming of our Savior.