

For unto us a child is born.
Unto us a Son is Given.

I have a list of folks I know, written down, stored in a book
And every year at Christmas time, I go and take a look.
And that is when, again I see, provision from The Father
In His Book of Life our names remain, forever he would rather.

He gave to us the breath of life, and to his only Son,
to Jesus the Christ, his holy Son, the Uniquely Born One
And that is when I realize that your names are but a part
Of the Holy plan and purpose of God, which through his Son does start

Each name therein is someone, who has crossed my path sometime
And in that meeting they have become, the “rhythm of my favorite rhyme”
And while it sounds fantastic, for me to make this claim
I really feel this lyric, represents each remembered name.

While you may not be much aware of any special link
Our meeting demonstrates God's Grace, more than you would ever think
For having met another, I remember once again
The Son of God has given all, for us as well as them!

You are just a single one, of many folks I've met
And happen to be one of those, I shall not ever forget.
And whether I have known you, for many years or few,
In His plan and purpose, you and I are of His saintly crew.

And every year when Christmas comes, I realize all anew
That a gift that God has given me, is knowing folks like you
He gives through Christ His Holy Grace, which forever does endure
For you to realize blessings, available for you and yours

And MOST of all remember, to follow Christ's example
For he is God's Gift to all, whose substitution is quite ample,
For a little demonstration, of heaven's blessings in our time
For you and yours, and also, for all of human kind.