

HOW I LEARNED ABOUT -THE TRUE - CHRISTMAS STORY

Dear Coach Dave,

I just listened to your video on Christmas and want you to know that I am one of the believers out here who has the same sentiments as you on my heart...

My parents never gathered us around them to read the story of 'Baby Jesus', and neither did they share the Gospel or the Salvation message with their children, because they were not saved and I was unchurched. We were poor, so Christmas was never about hoards of gifts or fancy food. We were lucky to be given 1-2 simple gifts, even on into our teen years.

But when I was in kindergarten my dad, a Marine, was deployed to Japan (1959-1960) and me and my 3 siblings went to Colorado with my mom to live with my grandma. While living there I opened an encyclopedia one day and saw a large 2 page painting.

It was a painting of all the babies being held up by their ankles and killed. Blood was everywhere.

I wasn't so much horrified by the image, but curious, as to **WHY the babies were being killed.** My grandma simply explained to me that they were being killed because **the soldiers were looking for Jesus - - TO KILL HIM.**

... so, I went on in my life and was raised as an unchurched nominal Catholic (my dad's faith) never being told about Salvation - - until I was 19 years old.

To shorten my message,- I will only say that I gave my life to Christ when I read two verses of scripture in a Four Spiritual Laws tract in August 197 No one witnessed to me, but I had a vision where I was in Heaven ...kneeling..and weeping at the feet of Jesus and committed my life to him.

So, for the past 46 years I have clearly understood that the Christmas Story was about the cost 'unto death'... that Jesus was born into, to pay for my eternal life . This TRUE CHRISTMAS STORY, of course, isn't being taught in the church.

The very moment I gave my life to Christ, my mind and heart were taken back to the human carnage - ...in the painting I had seen... in the encyclopedia...so many years before. I didn't see the idyllic Baby Jesus in a manger, but a picture of my own life in the future, hated and hunted, because I was a child of God.

I truly understood the commitment I was making was not to the infant Jesus, but to Christ, who was tortured to death for me to pay for my eternal life.

Like you said in your video...

... MOST PEOPLE
DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GOING ON
AND
DON'T KNOW
THAT THEY DON'T KNOW