Twas the First Day of Christmas, & all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
But suddenly one little soul did appearA friend to bring you some Christmas cheer.

Day ONE calls for a Partridge, and a Pear Tree.

But partridge are hard to catch, you see,

So how 'bout some pears instead of the bird?

They should taste just as good, or at least so we've heard.

The partridge and tree are reminders of Christ, and how on a tree, He gave us His life.

So enjoy the sweet fruit, and wonder to see,
What these next few days will bring to thee!

Now beware of this warning – all listen here! You'd better not spy, or I'll disappear,
And then these small gifts, so carefully planned,
On some OTHER front porch, will surprisingly land!



On the Second Day of Christmas, it's Turtle Doves for you,
But chocolate doves sounded more fun to do!
Because you like chocolate, as do quite a few,
We've left on your doorstep more than just two.

Christmas season reminds us of dear friends and fun, so we love to come to your doorstep, then run, We're thankful for each member of your family and what a blessing you've been in our lives recently.

The two Turtle Doves were symbols once known, for the Old & New Testaments given as our own.

As doves bring messages far and wide, the Bible brings hope to all who abide.



"Tis the Third Day of Christmas, but we're not in France So does anyone know what a French Hen IS, by chance? Sorry, but we didn't think French hens sounded groovy, You'll have more fun with HEN FEED and a MOVIE!

Long ago, in days gone by, in this song of mystery,
Three French hens reminded them of the Holy Trinity.
Father, Son, & Holy Spirit, three and yet One,
Christ left His home to come, as sacrifice, as Son.



On the Fourth Day of Christmas, you've been pretty good,
No peeking or trapping, we were afraid that you would,
Good going so far, we hope you enjoy,
As these four "Calling Birds" we now deploy!

A Calling Bird puts forth a sound,

To send a message far around,

And just so these "Four Callers" will shout,

And help you send the old year out!

This symbol stands for the Gospels four,
Who first wrote the Good News in the Bible, and more,
Matthew, Mark, Luke & John, forsooth...
These are the four biblical "Callers" of truth.



'Tis the Fifth Day of Christmas, and here to behold-Five shiny rings of purest gold. But gold's kinda scarce, as is frankincense spice, so let's see if THESE "rings" won't be just as nice.

They're not really gold, just some plain flour, But they still kinda glow gold at this hour! We hope you enjoy them, whenever you do, As we are so blessed by knowing you....

In the song of old, five rings bring to mind
The First Five Books, Penteteuch, & fall of mankind,
This fall from grace, God used to portend
The Savior's birth, our graceless state to end.



On the 6th Day of Christmas, we SHOULD send your way, Six snowy geese, with the eggs they did lay, The Six are reminders of God's first gift to man, Six days of creation, to start His great plan.

Well, those six geese were an amazing sight,
But then one squawked and they all took flight,
They left behind just these eggs in their nest,
And I guess that's not such a bad second best!

Thank you for playing along with our game
And not trying to catch us or find out our name,
'Cause we're having fun here, and 'twould be so sad
If we couldn't do this, with all the fun that we've had!

Those six geese a'laying stand for God's creative days,
As He formed & made all from chaotic gray,
Six geese for six days, what a joyful reminder,
God loves us and cares for us, No one could be kinder.



'Tis the Seventh Day of Christmas, and we're halfway done,
Remember – no peeking or spoiling the fun!
On this day of Christmas, how grand it would be
if seven swans swimming, we could all see.

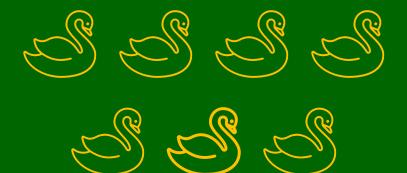
We hunted and scoured the whole countryside,

To try to find swans in a pool for to glide.

But our weather's so windy, to the south they did turn.

Go ahead, have some coffee, until their return!

Seven heavenly swans, stood for seven Holy gifts,
Given so we can give others a lift,
To serve each other is the point of the seven,
And then life on earth would be more like heaven!



Eight Maids a-milking, what a mess THAT would be! Each one of us pointed and protested, "Who, me?" Though we tried to round up the cattle & maids, It soon became plain we were just too afraid.

The cows will stay in their old hay mow,
So your front grass will continue to grow.
But here is something just as sweet,
Cocoa for you – hopefully just the right treat!

Eight humble milkmaids stand for the beatitudes.

If we could just all display THOSE attitudes!

When we learn to rely on God & His ways,

We find true peace & contentment all of our days.



On the Ninth Day of Christmas, you really should see
Nine ladies dancing, graceful as can be.
But nine in your room would be quite a crowd,
And their music, quite frankly, was a little too loud.

They left in a huff, said we turned them down flat, So quickly they left, they forgot this and that... Some socks for their feet, and their tiny, sweet canes Of the nine dancing ladies, this is all that remains.

The Nine ladies are lovely in all of their grandeur,
As are the fruit of the Spirits they stand for.
Love, joy, peace, patience, as Galatians tells us,
Are graceful expressions to which the Spirit compels us.



On the 10th Day of Christmas, 10 lords come leaping along. What great battles & jumps –these guys are so strong! We'd always thought leaping meant in ballet tights, Until we met THESE lords, tiny gingerbread KNIGHTS!

They sliced and they blocked, fencing fast as a fiddle, They parry away and then lunge up the middle. They're tough little cookies, every gingerbread man, We couldn't catch them, though that was the plan.

But the ten leaping lords left behind fun stuff for you, so your feet will be warm when you leap around too! (Though you'll be more careful not to step wrong!), We know you'll remember what TEN means in this song!

Ten lords to rule mean the Ten Rules for Life:
The Ten Commandments God gave to the Israelites.
Each one important, yet part of the whole,
Like a team working together to guardian our souls.



It's the Eleventh Day of Christmas, and tonight's the night,
Eleven pipers pipin', should greet your sight.
But pipers are in high demand, so "pipes" are your treat,
We'll provide the "pipes," and you get to eat!

We can't believe this game is almost through, We've sure had a fun time getting gifts to you! With only one more day, we hope you feel That these gifts came, God's love to reveal!

The Eleven Pipers Pipin' are a call to our heart, of the disciples who were faithful from end to the start, A challenge they issue, a gauntlet's thrown down, To Live like Christ, every action & sound.



Christmas Day has arrived – sound the bells, tell the news!

12 drummer boys drumming away the blues!

The twelve have run off, in search of the Savior,

But they left a present for you to savor!

We're so excited to see all that God does,
As we start a new year and a new journey because
We are praying to see you in TWENTY-TWENTY-ONE,
And know we know God has something GOOD to come!

The Twelve Drummers Drumming are meant to preach About the twelve disciples whom Jesus did teach.

On this day we remember, they each knew him well,

Yet each had to choose to follow and tell.

We wish you a Merry Christmas – joyous New Year too!
As you unwrap this gift, meant just for you.
Please know that you are thought of and loved,
And we pray for a blessing from our Father above!!

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

