A CHRISTMAS WITH MARY AND MARTHA by Kathy Schriefer

Martha's Christmas trimmings were a decorator's dream-Her tree a dazzling masterpiece that fit the color scheme. The gifts, all wrapped creatively, lent just the perfect touch. The windows shone; she wondered if the snow would streak them much. When Jesus came, she quickly brought Him all her best hors d'oeuvres Then bustled to the kitchen, for she had a meal to serve.

When Jesus came to Mary's house, the tree was small and plain, Trimmed with childish ornaments and homemade paper chains. But Mary smiled warmly, and said, "I'm glad you came!" They popped some corn, drank lemonade, and laughed while playing games. They talked and shared for hours, and when the night was through, Mary begged Him, "Come back soonthere's always room for You!"

