

My Christmas Tree

My Christmas tree is awesome, it stands ten feet tall,
It's broader than my uncle, who barely squeezes down the hall.
It has more lights than a Broadway stage and better star quality,
What it lacks in brilliant elegance is made up in sheer quantity.

A train goes around its base, complete with the whistle and smoke,
It carries three-hundred passengers, honest, that's no joke!
Each ornament has an amazing history all of its own,
Some are one-of-a-kind, being carefully hand-blown.

Some ornaments have been passed down through five generations.
While others are brand new, as I start my own traditions.
There are presents piled high underneath and all around,
And at least twice a year the dog makes them tumble on down.

All this may sound incredible, but that's not why my tree is awesome,
The miracle is the Creator of the Universe, giving up His only son.
That is why my Christmas tree can never be too big or too colorful,
The child born in Bethlehem, our Savior, is simply awesomely wonderful.