



Sometimes people tell me that Christmas is about presents, Santa, or sprinkling a light drizzle of reindeer food on the ground in their yard, and waking up in Christmas morning saying "it's Christmas!". And although there is a magical feeling to those things I also like to think about the deeper meanings to this time of year. So to me it's also about the time I get to spend with my family and celebrating Jesus's birth.

What Christmas means to me is getting to spend that day with my family making cookies, talking with them, and just doing amazing things with them just enlightens the day of Christmas. The reason we celebrate Jesus's birth is because he is basically God in the flesh and he forgives us for our sins to this very day. He also hung on the cross for us and died for us and with that forgiveness and commitment he was lifted from death, reborn back into the world. You may be thinking what I'm thinking or you may be thinking "what?". If for you Christmas means to open gifts, leave cookies and milk out for Santa that's what it means to you but from my heart I believe that spending time with my family and celebrating Jesus's birth is what Christmas really means to me.