Prince Essay #2

When December comes, my house fills with twinkling lights, a beautiful tree, and colorful wrapping paper. Since I am nine I get really excited about presents. But my parents always remind me what Christmas is really about. To me, Christmas is not just a day for getting cool stuff. It is the day we celebrate the birth of baby Jesus.

In Children's Church, I learned how Jesus was born in a stable in Bethlehem. There were no beds or shiny gifts, only hay, animals, and a bright star in the sky. Thinking about that story reminds me why this holiday is so special. God sent Jesus into the world to bring hope and save us, which is the greatest gift!

Jesus came here to show us how to be good to each other. That is why I think Christmas is a big reminder to spread warmth and share the love of Christ with everybody. You do not need lots of money to share his love. Sometimes it is as simple as helping my mom bake cookies for our neighbors, donating warm coats or blankets to kids who need them, or being extra kind to a lonely classmate at school.

Christmas means celebrating Jesus's birthday by making the world a brighter, more loving place for everyone.