



Memory Angel Tree

There is a huge tree out in the narthex of a church in Michigan -- it is called the Memory Angel Tree. Every year they have a special service to dedicate angels to the tree. It is a spectacular sight. Beside the tree is a table with a leather book; the names of all of the angels who have passed away have been placed in the book.

This poem was read at Pioneer RV Church today. I hope that by sharing this beautiful poem, it helps us all

I'm Spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this Year

Author Unknown

I see the countless Christmas trees,
Around the world below
With tiny lights, like heaven's stars,
Reflecting on the snow.

The sight is so spectacular
Please wipe away that tear.
For I'm spending Christmas
With Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs
That people hold so dear.
But the sounds of music can't compare
With the Christmas choir up here.

For I have no Words to tell you,
The joy their voices bring.
For it is beyond description
To hear an angel sing.

I can't tell you of the splendor,
Or the peace here in this place.
Can't you just imagine Christmas
With our Savior, face to face.

I'll ask Him to light your spirit,
As I tell Him of your love.
So then pray one for another
As you lift your eyes above.

Please let your hearts be joyful,
And let your spirit sing.
For I'm spending Christmas in heaven,
And I'm walking with the King!