

Do You Hear What I Hear?



*The Little Lamb asks the Shepherd Boy, "do you hear what I hear?"
The Shepherd Boy asks the Mighty King, do you know what I know?*

*Christmas sounds and scents fill the air... grandma's molasses cookies, my Swedish Limpa bread,
fresh out of the oven, old familiar songs, laughter with friends.
All 5 senses are on overload as the season embraces us.*

*Hustling, bustling people, honking congested cars, I hear my own heart racing with the thought of
still un-bought presents and Christmas a couple of days away! The carols plays on the radio "...all
is calm, all is bright..." My husband laughs as I am walking around the house repeating "all is calm,
all is bright.." The Drummer boy beats out the words "do you know what I know?.."*

*My mind is drawn to 'Christmas past' by the scent of the freshly cut tree in our family room and
I notice the taste of my tears, acutely aware of the absence of my son.*

Am I hearing? Am I seeing? Am I knowing?

*Do you see what I see? I look around and Jesus prods me to hug the crying lady in the Dr's waiting
room, her 44 year old brother is dying of cancer... Her name is Victoria we pray together.
Do you know what I know? We deliver a basket to a mother whose baby girl spent 100 days in the
NICU and passed, it's her first Christmas alone with her dashed dreams.*

*Do you see what He sees? Do you hear what He hears?
Do you know what is on His heart this Christmas?*

*Follow the Drummer Boy's solo parade to the manger, experience the calm and play for Him!
TASTE and see that He is good!*