**It's Your Birthday Jesus**

**Morning is here and it's a great**

**day to acknowledge a birthday.**

**My family is asleep, snug as**

**a bug, tired from yesterday.**

**I woke up singing, with a gleam**

**in my eye and love in my heart.**

**And that love tingled with joy. What**

**a wonderful way for my day to start.**

**I quietly repeated the song as my**

**final gift was wrapped beautifully.**

**All the while praying because**

**my memory fails me occasionally.**

**But it's not so bad that I would**

**forget the birthday of all birthdays.**

**And people all over the world are**

**celebrating, joyfully, in many ways.**

**Oh, someone is up, perhaps some-**

**one making a way for Santa Claus.**

**And I popped out of my room and**

**I stopped and took a brief pause.**

**Oh, it must be Santa so I turned**

**around, back into my room I went.**

**Happy Birthday Jesus, it was**

**one of Santa helper that you sent.**

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