

Due to circumstances beyond my control, the *Bible View* and *Daily View* will no longer be e-mailed. The weekly newsletter and daily devotions must now be retrieved by going to <https://OpenThouMineEyes.com/newsletters.html> and <http://www.DevotionsFromTheBible.com/dvblog/>. Please share them with your friends on social media. We can still reach many others with biblical doctrine if you will help. Bookmark these sites in your “Favorites” for easy access in the future.

WWW.OpenThouMineEyes.com

THE BIBLE VIEW

In This Issue:

[*Where's My Present?*](#)

[*Giving God What He Gave Us*](#)

[*The Reason for the Season*](#)

[*The First and Last Time He Comes*](#)

Volume: 788 December 14, 2020
Theme: Christmas

Where's My Present?

Bill Brinkworth

“Happy Bill’s birthday!” welcomed another party-goer. “Wait until you see what I got you,” as the present was removed from its hiding place behind his back.

“You got me something? Oh, wow,” was the exclamation, as the curly bow was hurriedly ripped from the gift.

As the gift-receiver tore off the wrapping paper, another excited voice gleefully proclaimed on the other side of the room, “And I got you something, too.”

An ecstatic voice shrilled, “For me?” as she received the large, carefully wrapped package. Several in the celebration gravitated to that part of the room to see what was getting her so excited.

The gift-giver smiled as he could tell his thoughtfulness was appreciated. He watched her carefully remove the

packaging tape and responded with the customary, "Happy Bill's birthday."

Soon most of the gathering attendees were giving someone a package they produced from their hiding places. The room was filled with sounds of ripping paper, and "You shouldn't have"s. A surprised couple of "Oh, I didn't get you anything"s could also be heard scattered about the room.

In all the gift-giving excitement, no one noticed the surprised person enter the room from the stairwell. He moved from group to group, almost unnoticed. As he moved to the child who was admiring the new laptop she had gotten, she made sure he saw it and outstretched it to him to get a better look. "Why, it's a great one," he remarked. After he was shown it, she immediately turned back to her group and grabbed another package she was handed.

On he drifted to another group on the other side of the room. "Oh, it's Bill!" exclaimed the one standing closest to him. "Happy birthday, Bill."

After hearing that name, most in the room stopped their gift-giving and opening, and turned to the visitor and echoed, "Hello, Bill." Some greeted him with, "Happy birthday, Bill." Hands waved at him. One "Hey, old man" echoed from just inside the dining room. Throughout the room, giggles ensued over that remark. It was not long until all turned back to their peers and engaged in their party activities. Bill was once again left to himself.

Soon, the party got back on its track, and Bill stood all alone. No one even heard him sadly whisper, “And where's my present? It's my party!”

Such an occurrence, if it happened to us, would be most horrifying and heartbreaking. To be forgotten at one's own birthday party, but many do that every year. A day put aside years ago by our Christian-oriented forefathers to remember the birth of Christ is still practiced by most. Gifts are given to one another. Feasts are prepared for those attending family gatherings. Benevolence is at the year's all-time high, as even the least unfortunate are remembered and given something by strangers. Festivities are displayed everywhere in the decorations throughout the town and decorations on trees in living rooms. Unfortunately, like Bill's party, the purpose of the celebration is often forgotten. The reason for the season is Jesus, but He is little remembered or honored. In some circles, it is forbidden to even mention His name.

This year, make your Christmas different. Ignore the world's tendency to remove any mention of Christ on the day that was put aside to honor His birth. Let all know that Jesus is the reason for the season with as many opportunities to say, “Merry Christmas” as you can.

Above all, make sure you give the Reason for the season the best gift of all. No, Christ has no desire for any material present. He desires your heart, your time, and your devotion. All year long, give to Him:

- Your obedience to His Commandments:
“If ye love me, keep my commandments.” John 14:15

- The praise He deserves:
“I will praise the LORD according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the LORD most high.” Psalms 7:17
- Your willingness to live for Him:
“Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.” Psalms 100:2
- Your love:
“And thou shalt love the LORD thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.” Deut. 6:5
“My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.” Pro. 23:26

This year, give the Lord all He wants — you!

“The best gift is not under the tree; it was on the tree at Calvary!” — Roy Phillips

Giving God What He Gave Us

Author Unknown

A little girl told an older friend that she would give her papa a pair of slippers for Christmas. “Where will you get your money?” asked the friend.

The little girl opened her eyes wide and said, “Why, Father will give me the money.” The friend was silent as he realized the father would buy his own Christmas present. Even though the father paid for his own present, it still thrilled him to receive his daughter’s gift.

All that we give the Lord is given to us by Him. When we give Him anything, it is, as was the small child, only giving Him something He gave or allowed us to have. Still, God loves it when we give to Him. Putting God first in our lives thrills Him.

“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.” James 1:17

The Reason for the Season

Deb McCoy, a Bible View reader

Christmas is a joyous time of the year,
Displays of decorations, lights, and holiday cheer.
So much commotion and excitement overflows,
And don't forget the gifts and children's faces all aglow.

Let's take a moment and reflect on that very first
Christmas night,
The angel had announced the birth of the Savior to bring
the world Light.
Born in a dark stable came our most gifted treasure,
Our gratitude and praises no price can we measure.

Celebrating Christmas should be a reflection of
selflessness and love,
The window of the soul is illuminated by the Spirit of
Christmas sent from above.
This year may peace on Earth and goodwill to men,
Be reflected in each of us time and again.

May you be filled with the joy of this holiday season,
Let it shine in your heart and be reminded of its true
reason.

It's all about Jesus. What gift will you bring?
Salvation in Christ will make your heart sing.

This Christmas and throughout the coming year.
Discover the riches of this treasure, and may your heart be
filled with holiday cheer.

Celebrate Christ this Christmas, and you will find,
Hope and comfort offered to all mankind.

***Sign outside a church one month before Christmas:
"Come on in, and avoid the Christmas rush."***

The First and Last Time He Comes

Oliver B. Greene

The Lord Jesus Christ, whom we exalt especially on Christmas, is not just a baby in a manger. He is not a character in a children's story. He is far more.

- The first time He came, He came veiled in the form of a child. The next time He comes, and we believe it will be soon, He will come unveiled, and it will be abundantly and immediately clear to all the world just who He really is.
- The first time He came, a star marked His arrival. The next time He comes, the whole heavens will roll up like a scroll, and all the stars will fall out of the sky, and He will light it.

- The first time He came, there was no room for Him. The next time He comes, the whole world will not be able to contain His glory.
- The first time He came, only a few attended His arrival — some. The next time He comes, every eye shall see Him.
- The first time He came as a baby. Soon He will come as Sovereign King and Lord.

“I am the one that is making the list, and I don’t have to check it twice!” — *God*