We The People

Program 164 Christmas 2014



Good day to you. This is the last We The People narrative for this year and I will be back in late January with more fact and opinion for 2015. It's been a good year where so many marvelous listeners and worthy Australians have decided to let the Grinch bureaucracy know what they want and expect. Slowly but surely we are holding them to account and about time too. Thank you for all your positive feedback and contributions and of course in doing so your support for 4CRB as well.

Reflecting for a moment on the year and life as a grandfather of 4, soon to be 5 it's a sobering thought that so many years have passed. I try and imagine Christmas through the eyes of grand children and I wonder what they see. Is it a time of endless presents and lots of food and is there room in there somewhere for the true Yule tide meaning and Christ our savior. I have a feeling far too few grandchildren know the real story and perhaps rely on fragmented memories of Christmas carols and the like pulverized together with Santa and reindeer. There is little real evidence of a Christian Christmas in the shops or around this preprogrammed confused multi cultural town yet it is considered a holy time. Perhaps we are no longer allowed to say Christmas because it's politically incorrect or discriminatory. Bah humbug and the powers that be can't and won't stop me from celebrating the birth of Jesus and they won't stop me from reminding my grandchildren of the real Christmas story.

Now the wisdom of the Bible far exceeds any other book ever written including that illiterate tome others may follow. In proverbs 17 the word says "Grandchildren are the crown of the aged" and I think that's a lovely way of saying the pride of the grandparents where there is time to love and listen to your children's children. Gone is the haste and rush and time is available to be the parents we feel we perhaps should have been. Grand kids are indeed our crown in this sense. In Mathew 8 we hear...... "unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven". So to me Christmas is about being humble and youthfully innocent and available to listen and these are qualities we may have lost. Our grand children are us resurrected and reborn and it's up to grandparents and elders to foster real meaning within them. To encourage true humility and recognition in the young that this little blue planet hanging in nothing is a miracle far beyond our comprehension, is a noble thing to do. They too need to know their place in the scheme of things and the spiritual humility which gives inner strength and purpose.

See with the eyes of your grandchildren this Christmas and wonder what will follow and what they will achieve. If you don't have grandchildren, no matter, take the time to speak with children and see what they see and ask yourself how we can make this Christmas a little more holy and relevant for the young. It's up to we the grandparents and elders and for all who foster good will and love toward children and we are many in Australia. Here now is my offering to you this Christmas............

Through the eyes of a Child at Christmas

A night long ago and a crisp evening sky
The wise men had gathered and winter was nigh,
The child in the manger no crib for his bed
It's the star that had led them, a message unsaid.

From Bethlehem to Burleigh from Judea to here Two millenniums have passed yet the echoes we hear.

The message of Christmas and the birth of the son The savior of many, omnipotent one.

His message was simple of peace and good will Through the eyes of a child their love will instill, A sense of belonging a sense of belief Hearts story ablaze with Christmas motif Touch the heart of a child and innocent be
The father and son defined apogee,
Grand kids divine the innocent youth
At Christmas we welcome our renaissance as proof.

This Christmas remember that night long ago
The astonishing gift that child would bestow,
See Christmas this year through the eyes of a child
Be strong in your faith at peace, reconciled.

A happy Christian Christmas to you all and Until next year this is Kent Bayley