## **Davids Son**

For that time, the crowd of people was unbelievably large, incredibly insensitive, and absolutely out-of-control. Law enforcement was, at the same time, very slack and very rigid. Like every major bike meet or rally you=ve ever been to, there were essentially three types of people in attendance. The majority of the attenders were average, day-to-day people who were there to have a good time, and didn't have a quarrel with anybody. Then, there were the Aposers or pretenders, who were there to make a spectacle of themselves, and would do anything to be noticed. They didn't care about anything else going on, they just wanted to personally benefit from the meet, and call attention to themselves and their Aspecial interest group. The third group of attenders was the bunch who took their David's Son lifestyle seriously, came giving due diligence to that David's Son lifestyle, and consequently, would come to know of the important things which would take place Abehind the scenes.

This was not that annual party that the crowds were used to, but a special meet,

supposed by authorities to help control and finance future programs and events benefitting the populace. The uncomprehending mob just went along with the flow, and soon was lost in a fog of self-imposed inebriety brought on by too much food, drink, and such. The comprehending people, the ones we wish to dwell on here, are those who were seriously committed to certain principles by which they lived. The principles themselves are important, but for the purposes of this narrative, they will be mentioned only contextually. We must each determine what principles are important to us, and determine to live according to them.

So it was with a young couple who had ridden many long miles to arrive at this event. What set this couple apart was that the young wife was pregnant - on the verge of giving birth the very day of their arrival. Even though the hotel was over booked, the young husband did not over-react, but made a bed for his bride in the garage. He was there, after all, for a higher calling, and to become belligerent would serve no useful purpose. It was there that David's Son would be born, who would someday change the world.

So it was with that group of young Abrown-collar workers, whom the Aposers considered to be the scum of the earth. While engaged in their menial labor, a special messenger came to tell them of an extraordinary event, the birth of David's Son, who would someday change the world. They saw him for themselves, and, in turn, became special



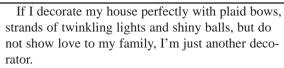
messengers too. There was also that old couple in the Temple, who had been praying that they might live long enough to see David's Son. During this great event, they were chosen to meet this young couple, and see the baby, David's Son, who would someday change the world. The Bible, Gods Word to us, says, And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us. (Matthew 1:21-23)

Any of you who would believe on Davids Son, will receive

forgiveness for sin, and Eternal Life, through Jesus Christ the Lord.

Pastor Sam

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If I slave away in the kitchen, baking dozens of Christmas cookies, preparing gourmet meals and arranging a beautifully adorned table at mealtime, but do not show love to my family, I'm just another cook.

If I work at the soup kitchen, carol in the nursing home, and give all that I have to charity, but do not show love to my family, if profits me nothing.

If I trim the spruce with shimmering angels and crocheted snowflakes, attend a myriad of holiday parties, and sing the choir's cantata, but do not focus on Christ, I have missed the point.

Love stops the cooking to hug the child.

Love sets aside the decorating to kiss the husband.

Love is kind, though harried and tired.

Love doesn't envy another's home that has coordinated Christmas china and table linens.

Love doesn't yell at the kids to get out of the way, but is thankful they are there to be in the way.

Love doesn't give only to those who are able to give in return but rejoices in giving to those who

Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never

fails.

Video games will break, pearl necklaces will be lost, golf clubs will rust.

But giving the gift of love will endure. Based on 1 Corinthians 13 Author unknown

