

## **CHRISTMAS CAKE**

**By Paralee Eadie**

The ingredients are simple,  
Just use what you have on hand,  
Ingredients that are common  
To every living man.

Layer in the bowl of life  
All your worries and your cares.  
Blend in disappointments  
And all of life's despair.

Next add sin of every kind,  
All ill deeds you have sown;  
The variety is endless.  
The choice is yours alone.

Spice it up with bitterness,  
Regrets, and all mistakes,  
Shattered dreams and hatred  
All blend to make this cake.

Bake it in life's oven,  
As hot as hot can be.  
Do not sample yet, for it's  
As bitter as can be.

Bring this offering of your life,  
Just as the Wise Men of old,  
Laying it at Jesus' feet  
As though it were finest gold.

For when offered unto Jesus,  
This bitter cake will be  
Marinated in God's grace  
And frosted generously

With God's never ending love,  
Until all will taste and see  
Only Jesus and His love  
Where bitter used to be.

"Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away;  
behold, all things are become new." II Corinthians 5:17