

The Exchanger

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THE NEWSLETTER
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BIBLE CHURCH
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*The
Mission
of
FBCWR:
To present the Lord Jesus
Christ: His work
on the
cross
and
His in-
dwelling
power
to meet
man's
needs.*

*And again when He
brings the firstborn into
the world, He says,
"AND LET ALL THE
ANGELS OF GOD
WORSHIP HIM."*

Hebrews 1:6

INSIDE

<i>How Christmas Stole the Grinch</i>	1
<i>What's News at F.B.C.W.R.</i>	2
<i>Calendar</i>	3
<i>Ministry Spotlight</i>	4

How Christmas Stole the Grinch

No, that's not a typo. After all, the Grinch never made it back to his hole in the mountain with his sack full of ting-tankers and bang-whoozles, did he? What happened?

The Grinch was on a slimey-green, Christmas-hating roll until he heard the song no one can forget because no one understands it, "wahoo forus nahoo doras wah wha-wah wah it's Christmas day!" You got that?

The Who-singing caused the Grinch to, "puzzle and puzzle" until, in the immortal words of Dr. Seuss, "his puzzler was sore". The Grinch's puzzler was puzzled into puzzwuzzledom by a force he'd never met before ... love.

Love caused the Whos to sing even though they didn't have any Who-pudding or roast beast. Love drove Cindy Lou Who up the mountain to beg Jim Carey ... uh, I mean the Grinch ... to come down and join the Who-feast. Love melted the Grinch's heart ... and the ting-tankers and bang-whoozles rolled back down the mountain. The Grinch didn't steal Christmas, it stole him.

In another Christmas story, Matthew says, "*The people who were sitting in darkness saw a great Light, and those who were sitting in the land and shadow of death, upon them a light dawned*". Land and shadow of death? That doesn't sound very fun. Sounds like the cave the Grinch lived in.

But, then, the life of a Grinch isn't very fun, is it? Remember his schedule in the movie? "Let's see ... I've got self-pity at 1:30, self-loathing at 4:30, dinner with myself at 6:30 ... can't cancel that again ... stare at the ceiling at 9:30 until I drift into madness ... no, there's no way I can make the Who-feast, I'm all booked up!"

Pretty miserable, huh? But that kinda sounds like the world we live in doesn't it? Babies left on doorsteps, people screaming at each other over dimpled chads and champled dids, kids left out because they're not part of the "in" crowd. It's a pretty dark world out there.

And that's the beautiful thing about Christmas isn't it? Like sweet Cindy Lou

Who skipping uninvited into the slime-infested Grinch-lair with her heart full of love, Jesus came uninvited into this dark world to shine His light.

1 John says, "This is real love. It is not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son as a sacrifice to take away our sins".

Wow! How's that for a Christmas story? A Savior born to die for people who don't want Him so that they could live forever. It's enough to make a Grinch's heart grow three sizes in one day. Merry Christmas!

-Ben Mullen, Youth Pastor

