

My Loved Ones:

God says in Luke 2:7- ... because there was no room for them in the inn.

Emily Elliot was associated with the Bible-believing, evangelical movement of the Anglican church in the 1800's. She worked in the rescue missions and Sunday Schools her whole life. She is the author of the hymn "Just as I Am. Forty-eight of her hymns were put in a book entitled "Under the Pillow" a book of poems for special use of people who are ill in hospitals, infirmities, or at home.

The hymn that she wrote that we're considering on this Christmas Day, she wrote for the choir and the Sunday School children of her father's church, St. Mark's at Brighton, England. It was written to teach them the truths of Christmas. It is based on Luke 2:7 - "... because there was no room for them in the inn." We know the hymn as "Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne." There are a number of verses, but notice the contrasts.

Verse One: Heaven's throne and crown, but no room in Bethlehem. Verse Two: Heaven's royal degree, but earth's great humiliation. Verse Three: Earth's creatures have their homes, but for Him the desert. Verse Four: He came bringing redemption, but men gave Him Calvary. Verse Five: Here the contrast is reversed - Death is changed into victory, and Heaven's arches of verse 2 will ring again when He returns! The chorus personalizes the truths of each verse. Stop and think why Jesus came to this earth today. And may this truth truly bring you a Merry Christmas.

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown, / When Thou camest to earth for me;  
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room / For Thy holy nativity.  
O, come to my heart, Lord Jesus; there is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang, / Proclaiming Thy royal degree;  
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth, / And in great humility.

The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest / In the shade of the forest tree;  
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, / In the deserts of Galilee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word / That should set Thy people free;  
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn, / They bore Thee to Calvary.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing, / At Thy coming to victory,  
Let Thy voice call me home, saying "Yet there is room, / There is room at My side for thee."

My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, / When Thou comest and callest for me.

We love you and are praying for you today.