

# Do You Have Room?

## **Narrator #1:**

Christmas is about celebrating the birth of the Savior. It is about remembering that our Heavenly Father had a plan for His children and so He sent His beloved Son to the earth. The Savior has fulfilled His part in that plan. The only thing that is left to be decided is how we personally will celebrate His birth, and how we will praise and worship Him for all that He has done for us. We want to ask ourselves throughout today's program this important question: Do You Have Room?

## **Narrator #2:**

Scott E. Ferrin while speaking at BYU reminded us that:

“When our Heavenly Father wanted to save the world, He didn't take over a country or develop a militia. He sent a helpless child to a choice and worthy woman and a humble and believing man living in insecure circumstances in a conquered land occupied by a hostile force. The harsh geopolitical and military circumstances of Christ's birth should remind us that Heavenly Father can bless us even if the external circumstances of our lives aren't necessarily easy or peaceful.”

**SONG: Infant Holy, Infant Lowly**—Choir(Traditional Polish Carol) Music available for purchase online.

Infant holy, infant lowly  
For His bed a cattle stall.  
Oxen lowing, little knowing  
Christ, the babe is Lord of all.

Swift are winging, angels singing  
Noels ringing, tidings bringing  
Christ, the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new.  
Saw the glory, heard the story  
Tidings of a gospel true.

Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow  
Praises voicing greet the morrow  
Christ, the babe was born for you.  
Christ the babe was born for you.

Stars were gleaming, shepherd dreaming  
Oh, the night was dark and chill  
Angels' story, manger glory  
Shepherds heard it on the hill.

Ah, that singing, hear it ringing  
Earthward winging, praises bringing  
Christ, the babe was born for you.  
Christ, the babe was born for you.  
Christ, the babe was born for you.

**Narrator #1:**

That little baby that was born so long ago was truly born for each of us. And even though it was 2 millennial ago, Elder Neal A. Maxwell wanted us to remember an important principle. He said:

**Narrator #2:**

“The larger Christmas story is clearly not over. It is not solely about some other time and some other place, and some other people. It is still unfolding and we are in it.”

**SONG: Shine for Me, Star of Bethlehem** Male solo (Text by Sherri Otteson, music by Daniel Carter) Jackman Music; available on Sheetmusicplus

The night was long, we traveled far, at times I looked but could not see the star,

Yet still it shone, unveiling then the way to Bethlehem.

My heart held fear 'mid puzzled joy for I was only a small shepherd boy,

And on a hillside soft and green, I heard an angel sing.

I saw the midnight sky aflame with radiant angels bathed in light, holy light,

Bringing word that Christ was born and beckoning to find him, go and find him.

A sweeter face, I ne're will see than of those loving eyes smiling up at me.

I found a King I found a friend that night in Bethlehem.

But life goes on, years beyond one brief night of my youth.

Time cloud the visions of truth. And tho I stumble and fall.

I can hear someone call, do not despair, your star is still there.

That Christmas night so long ago has filled my life with light because I know

That He lives now, as He did then, a King in Bethlehem.

Whose love never ends. Shine for me again, Star of Bethlehem.

**Narrator: #1:**

How can we make room in our lives for the Savior? President Hinckley asks the question this way: "Each year at Christmas we add our witness to that of the shepherds, that Jesus Christ, the literal Son of the Living God, came to a corner of the earth in what we call the Holy Land. The Shepherds reverently approached the stable to worship the King of kings. How we will worship Him this season?"

**Narrator #2:**

As we go about our daily lives perhaps we can also wonder as we wander.

**SONG: I Wonder as I Wander** Solo or duet (Composed by John Jacob Niles) Solo or Duet Music can be purchased online.

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky

How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.

For poor simple people like you and like I

I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall

With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.

But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall.

And a promise of ages, it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing.

A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,

Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,

He surely could have it.

Cause He was the king.

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky

How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.

For poor simple people like you and like I.

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

**Narrator #1:**

While every person who has ever lived must come to earth as a baby, the great miracle is that even the Son of the Most High was willing to come to earth that way.

**Narrator #2:**

Herald Sarmiento has said: “One of the things that Christmas reminds us is that Jesus Christ was once a child.”

**SONG: One Small Child–Choir** (Words and Music by David Meece) Available for purchase online.

One small child in a land of a thousand,

One small dream of a savior tonight.

One small hand reaching out to the starlight,

One small city of life. Ooh.

(Chorus)

One king bringing his gold and riches,

One king ruling an army of might.

One kind kneeling with incense and candlelight.

One king bringing us life.

See Him lying, a cradle beneath him.

See Him smiling in the stall.

See His mother praising the Father.

See His tiny eyelids fall.

See the shepherds kneeling before Him.

See the kings on bended knee.

See the mother praising the Father.

See the blessed infant sleep.

One small child in a land of a thousand,

One small dream of a savior tonight.

One small hand reaching out to the starlight,

One small city of life. Ooh.

**Narrator #1:**

President Hinckley reminds us that, “Christ is more than trees and twinkling lights, more than toys and gifts and baubles of a hundred varieties. It is love. It is the love of the Son of God for all mankind. It reaches out beyond our power to comprehend. It is magnificent and beautiful.” (Christmas, First Presidency Christmas Devotional, SL Tabernacle, December 8, 1996)

**Narrator #2:**

The humble manner in which the Savior came to earth helps us remember what is truly important in this life.

**SONG: No Golden Carriage** (By Gilbert M. Martin) Available for purchase at Sheetmusicplus

No golden Carriage, no bright toy. No snowy bunting for one small boy.

No crimson roses, no marble chair, only the starlight on shining hair.

No crystal palace, no warm bed.

No downy pillow to grace his head.

No bridled horses, no great feast, only the straw and the scent of beast.

Here in this room, only a stall. Shepherd and sheep, manger so small,

Mother quite near, father close by,

Soft rushing wind like angels winging thro the sky.

**Narrator #1:**

The Savior was born in humble circumstances and yet he gave the greatest of all gifts to us, the gift of the atonement. To remember that gift, we give gifts to each other. But President Monson asks us this very profound question:

**Narrator #2:**

“Born in a stable, cradled in a manger, He came forth from heaven to live on earth as mortal man and to establish the kingdom of God. His glorious gospel reshaped the thinking of the world. He lived for us, and He died for us. What can we, in return give to Him?”

**Song: What Can We Give to the King:** (Composed by Barry McGuire and Mike Deasy)  
Available for purchase online at Allmusic.com

What can we give to the King? Give to the One who has everything?

What can we give, what gift can I bring?

What can I give to the King? What can I give to the King?

Give Him a heart that’s open up wide. Give Him a life that has nothing to hide.

Give Him a love that’s tender and true, and He’ll give it all back to you.

Yes, He’ll give it all back to you.

What can I give to the King? What can I give to the King?

Give Him all glory, His people on earth. Give Him all praises this day of His birth.

Give Him all honor in all that we do. As He’s given His life to you.

As He’s given his life to you.

What can we give to the King? Give to the one who has everything.

What can we give to the King? What can we give to the King?

**Narrotor #1:**

Neal A. Maxwell said: “He before whom a few gifts were laid in that lowly manger has spread so many gifts before us, thereby providing an unending Christmas. In fact, from him for who

there was no room at the inn there comes to the faithful so many blessings, “that there shall not be room enough to receive (them)! (Malachi 3:10)

**Narrator #2:**

So many gifts from the Savior but if He came to earth today would we recognize him?

**SONG: If This Child Was Born Today** (Composed by Sonja & Berta Poorman)

If this child were born today, in a manger on the hay,

Would we see a King? Would we hear angels sing?

If a star were shining bright, would we notice in the night?

Would we be the ones to behold God’s son.

Would we fall on bended knee worshiping the Babe?

Would we praise with thankful hearts,

The Gift of Salvation?

If this child were born today in a manger on the hay

Would we see a King? Would we hear angels sing?

If a star were shining bright, would we notice in the night

Would we be the ones to behold God’s Son?

The first noel and Born is the King.

Come tenderly on bended knee. You will see the king.

**Narrator #1:**

Christmas can be a time of joy, a time for memories, a time of fun and a time for family.

**Narrator #2:**

But most of all, let it be a time to remember the birth of our Savior, Jesus Christ, that we may share in the song of the angels, the gladness of the shepherds, and the worship of the Wise Men.

**SONG: Sing a Glad Noel** Children perform (Composed by Mary Lynn Lightfoot)

Sing a glad noel, sing joyfully.

Sing a glad noel for Christ is born!

In a manger bed in Bethlehem

Sing a glad noel, sing a glad noel for Christ is born.

Angels sang out joyfully while shepherds gathered 'round to see.

Shining brightly down to earth, the star proclaimed the savior's birth.

Sing a glad noel, (Joy to the World) sing joyfully (the Lord is come).

Sing a glad noel for Christ is born. In a manger bed (Joy to the world) in Bethlehem.

Sing a glad noel! Sing a glad noel for Christ is come.

Let us rejoice be glad and sing, for peace and good will to all He brings.

Should glad tidings, sing noel. For we have joyous news to tell.

Sing a glad noel, (joy to the world) Sing joyfully! Sing a glad noel for Christ is born.

**Narrator #1:**

What would Christmas be without the joy and wonder of children and the miracle that surrounds them?

**Narrator #2:**

Children are the best part of Christmas as they share the joy and happiness of the season.

**Narrator #1:**

During the Christmas season let us ponder these words from President Thomas S. Monson:

**Narrator #2:**

“In these busy days there are so many who have time for golf, time for shopping, time for work, time for play—but no time for Christ. Lovely homes dot the land and provide rooms for eating, rooms for sleeping, playrooms, sewing rooms, televisions rooms, but no room for Christ. No room. No room. Ever has it been.”

**SONG: Do You Have Room?** Solo or duet (Composed by Shawna Belt Edwards) Available for purchase on [shawnaedwards.com](http://shawnaedwards.com)



They journeyed fat, a weary pair, they sought for shelter from the cold night air.  
Some place where she could lay her head, where she could give her Babe a quiet bed.  
Was there no room, no corner there, in all the world a spot someone could spare?  
Was there no soul come to their aid? A stable bare was where the family stayed.  
Do you have room for the Savior, and do you seek Him anew?  
Have you a place for the One who lived and died for you?  
Are you as humble as a shepherd boy, or as wise as men of old?  
Would you have come that night? Would you have sought the light?  
Do you have room?  
A star arose, a wondrous light; a sign from God this was the Holy night.  
And yet so few would go to see the Babe who came to rescue you and me.  
The Child divine is not a King. The gift of life to all the world He brings.  
And all mankind He saves from doom. But on that night for Him there was no room.  
Do you have room for the Savior, and do you seek Him anew?  
Have you a place for the One who lived and died for you?  
Are you as humble as a shepherd boy, or as wise as men of old?  
Would you have come that night? Would you have sought the light?  
Do you have room?  
Will you come tonight? Will you seek the light?  
Do you have room?

**Narrator #1:**

If you can do these things, then you have made room for the Savior in your life.

**SONG: Silent night**

