

No Room

And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.—Luke 2:7

There was nothing routine about Jesus's birth and the location was no exception. Can you imagine the fearfulness and uncertainty as Joseph and Mary searched for a place for Jesus to be born? They were probably turned away from many locations before they found a place where the animals rested.

It seems that in that day people had no room for the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. They were content to let him be born where the animals stayed. I remember when my first child was born there was a lot of preparation that went into his bed. Everything, the sheets, the blankets, the gown and even the socks had to be just right. I can imagine Mary's feelings after her long journey and being turned away from the inn, only to wrap her baby in strips of cloth and lay Him in a manger.

Today people continue to have no room for Jesus. For some it is careless neglect of the Savior who came. For others it is intentional rejection. People replace the story of Christ's birth with Santa, the reindeer and elves. For many the focal point of the celebration of Christmas is gift giving, entertaining, and merrymaking. By their actions many in this world are saying there is no room in their heart for Jesus.