The Christmas Nail It's Christmas time at our house and we are putting up the tree. I wish I could find one simple way to remember Christ's gift to me. Some little sign or symbol to show friends stopping by. The little baby was born one day, But He really came to die. Some symbol of His nail-pierced hands, the blood He shed for you and me... What if I hung a simple nail upon my Christmas tree? A crimson bow tied 'round the nail as His blood flowed down so free. To save each person from their sin and redeem us for all eternity. I know it was His love

I know it was His love for us that held Him to that tree, but when I see this simple nail I know He died for me.

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