

# Santa's letter to kids

(as told to Sandy Dickson)

Dear children,

You've believed in me for years and I know there comes a point when you question my existence.

I represent love, hope and giving in the true spirit of Christmas. Through your young years, you view me as an ambassador of all those things. You trust me, you wait for me, you even talk to me through letters, especially around Christmas time. You have faith that I, in some way, will deliver something that will make your life brighter.

Being that you trust me, I ask that you believe what I am about to tell you. I am for your youth, to encourage the spirit of love, giving and hope, which enhances people as attributes—things to make them a better people-- that they should embrace and cling to. You will remember me as I will continue to live in your head through your memory.

But there is someone named Jesus that the holiday of Christmas is all about and who will live in your heart. As you let go of me, you should learn more about Him and cling to Him.

Christmas is the celebration of His birthday. He is really the one who is all about love, hope and giving. The things I can give are only things you can touch, so they don't last. They are the gifts you hope for through me, so you associate me with love. This is because you think of gifts as being given by people who love you and sometimes that even makes you love them back even more.

Jesus will live in your heart, not in your head, though you should keep your knowledge of Him there. He loves like no one else can humanly love. He loves you dearly beyond any love you can ever know from anyone on earth. He loves you so much, He gave His life for you. But you'll understand more about that as you get older.

It is only because of that love that you have hope, so, yes, He definitely delivers something that will make your life brighter. He gives us all hope: hope to live in paradise with Him for eternity.

And the 'giving' part; His very life, is what He gave so that He *could* give you that hope.

You trust me now, as Santa, so trust me when I say you can trust Him, always. You wait for me for this one time of year. You don't have to wait for Him, He is always available. You can only talk to me once a year if you see me somewhere. You can talk to him through prayer anytime you want, day or night. You don't have to see Him, but He's always there.

Any gift I deliver, as I said, doesn't last. You store it in a toy box, shelf, drawer or closet and eventually outgrow it. Christmas is God's gift to you because that's when He gave you Jesus and the gift Jesus delivers lasts an eternity if you accept it. The Bible calls it storing your treasures in Heaven.

You can read the Bible and learn all about Him because it's His word.

So as you get older, remember this and let me fade. Replace your temporary belief in me for your permanent belief in Him—Jesus; the real meaning of Christmas. I will only live in your head through your memory. I will be a good memory, all about loving, giving with a kind and generous spirit, and those are wonderful things to learn and keep. But His loving and giving far exceed anything anyone on earth can give; they are lasting and so is He, because He will live in your heart.

In most sincere love,  
Santa