



When Santa learned the gospel, he first heard it from an elf.  
This tiny Santa's helper had just learned of it herself.

A child had asked for Christmas to receive a Bible book.  
This elf had made one in the shop, then paused to have a look.

She read all about Jesus and the call to follow him.  
She learned how Jesus lived  
and taught  
and died to pay for sin.





She learned how Jesus rose again  
and how he will return,  
and then this elf read how she should respond to all she'd learned.



She shut the book, put down her tools,  
then closed her eyes and prayed.  
Right then and there this little elf trusted in Christ that day.



The next day she told Santa. It was awkward, unprepared.  
She knew she didn't know that much, but what she knew, she shared.

She told Santa the gospel.  
It was simple. It was short.

But a seed was sown in Santa's heart,  
which grew  
into  
a thought.





Santa reflected on his life and the message he supported,  
then compared it to the gospel that the elf had just reported.



He'd always thought that everyone was naughty or was nice.  
He had them all on two big lists. He even checked it twice.

He'd always thought you only got a gift if you'd been good.  
The naughty kids got lumps of coal. That's what he understood.



They'd all line up in shopping malls and sit upon his knee  
and claim that they were always nice. As nice as nice can be.

Of course, he saw them when they slept and knew when they awoke.  
He also knew their "nice attempts" were pretty much a joke.





Their heads weren't filled with thoughts as nice as kindness, peace and joy,  
but with the never-ending list of their desired toys.

He knew their hearts, but he had thought, "They're trying to be good.  
That's good enough to make the list. Otherwise no one would!"

So every year their “good enough” with toys would be rewarded.  
And every year (he realised)  
this message he supported:





That was the message that he knew, but now he knew another.  
He had just learned the gospel.  
So he compared them to each other.

The message of the gospel turned his message *upside down*.

The good, the bad, naughty and nice,

it switched it all around.

