

Maddie's Gift



A Spiritual Christmas Story

Santa Dave Stories



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As the morning sun broke over the eastern sky, Mother Nature and Jack Frost were putting the finishing touches on a winter treat. Snow had been falling all night; big full white flakes that covered the ground in a soft blanket. It was the perfect Christmas snow — the kind of big wet snow that was ideal for making snowmen... and best of all, there was lots of it, at least eight inches was on the ground. This heavy snow was not unusual for this industrial town off the Great Lakes. It was sure to be played in all day by kids and adults alike all over town. For today was Christmas Eve and the snow made the whole town a winter wonderland. But who would have thought this snow would help bring about one of the most precious gifts of all in this town?

Down on Robin's Nest Lane, Maddie was just starting to wake up. She could smell bacon frying as her Mom was in the kitchen fixing breakfast.

"Mmmmm... pancakes and bacon," thought Maddie, "my favorite breakfast. Mommy always makes special breakfasts on special days like today."

As Maddie hopped out of bed and started running down the steps, a hundred thoughts hopped through her mind.

"Christmas is tomorrow... Today we bake cookies... I hope my Uncle Tom loves the gift I made

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for him... I can't wait for Santa Claus... I hope he brings me the Princess Doll I want so much."

So you see, Maddie was a typical blue-eyed, brown-haired, American girl. All kinds of thoughts ran through her head about Christmas. She thought of giving, and getting, and singing, and laughing, and had happy thoughts of Christmas. She just couldn't imagine anybody not being excited about Christmas.



Today was a special day, too. It started with the special breakfast and then would quickly involve baking last—minute cookies, frosting the cookies, wrapping last—minute presents, and going to church to celebrate a candlelight service.

As Maddie turned the corner into the kitchen, her mother was putting a stack of pancakes on a plate. The radio babbled something about "You can still get the gift that keeps on giving," and a warm smile, a hug, and a kiss greeted Maddie.

"How's my big girl today?" asked Dad as he was finishing up his breakfast.