

# An Uncluttered Christmas

I used  
to be a consummate Christmas shopper. By the time December  
hit, I was way ahead  
of the game. I would have a mountain of bargain finds, admired  
goodies and toys  
to die for tucked away on a shelf just waiting to be wrapped  
and stowed lovingly  
under the tree. I found that shopping ahead spread the  
financial burden  
throughout the year and helped me avoid the last-minute  
holiday shopping  
rush.

Sounds like a plan, doesn't it? I thought so, too, until  
several  
years ago. Something happened that made me rethink my  
supposedly brilliant  
strategy.

It was the night before Christmas, and all through the house,  
not a creature was stirring, but I felt like a louse! The tree  
looked bulimic –  
only I was the one who had binged. Brilliantly wrapped  
packages were  
bulging from every available nook and cranny.

I slumped to the floor and  
thought, "We have only two children. There's enough here for  
10!"

My husband and I stared at each other. We realized that  
things had gotten out of hand. We had to ask ourselves: What  
message are we

giving our children?

One by one we started dismantling the swollen pile.

This present can wait for a birthday, this one for next Christmas, this one for a special reward for hard work.

Finally the stack looked sensible.

Right then and there, we made a decision. In the future, Christmas gifts would be limited to three types: (1) A gift really desired; (2) a needed item; 3) something educational. Of course, our children hated the idea and hoped we would eventually come to our senses.

We haven't.

And

we've seen a change. No longer is Christmas an endless list of "wants." There is a new emphasis on cherished gifts. This represents a stark contrast to the disturbing trend among kids today to feel entitled to get whatever they want, whenever they want it.

As I've listened to children move through the hallways of our house, I've heard the chatter of "more." "We have more videos than you." "I have a CD player in my room." "You don't have your own phone line?" "I'm asking for a laptop." "You need a cell phone to look

important.”

They get it from their parents. My favorite is the mother who proudly boasts that her daughter will outdo everyone in the neighborhood. She will have the best of everything – before everyone else. The daughter knows this strategy and is horrified if anyone beats her to the material punch.

Not understanding her conscious intention to overload her daughter with “stuff,” I naively asked, “Aren’t you worried you’re spoiling her?” The blank stare she gave me was enough to answer my question.

One summer the hot ticket was a scooter. Everyone on our block ran to the stores to buy one. My kids asked, but they knew what was coming: “Tell me again why I should run to the store to buy you a \$100 item?”

Materialism not only distorts the meaning of Christmas but also creates ungrateful kids. It’s time to stop the madness. Instead of a new scooter, take your kids to a soup kitchen and let them serve. Visit a homeless shelter or a hospital children’s ward, and put things in perspective.

I know what I am saying isn’t new, but we need to hear it regularly. It’s so easy to indulge our kids this time of year.

But we need to  
examine our motives.

Is our overindulgence related to guilt from being  
absent or unavailable? Is it an attempt to communicate love,  
compete with  
others, create an identity or look successful? Is it the  
result of idol worship,  
a lack of self-restraint or misguided thinking?

When I see kids quickly  
open presents and throw them off to the side without even a  
thank you, I know  
something is wrong. When little Suzie tells me Christmas was  
no fun because she  
didn't get what she wanted, I am concerned. The Grinch hasn't  
stolen Christmas;  
our ungratefulness has.

Christmas is about God's giving His Son as a  
glorious gift to mankind. Don't clutter that gift with so many  
others that He  
gets lost in the fray. This season teach the children in your  
life to cherish  
the gift they already have – Jesus.

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