

“Christmas Is Saved”

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First Edition

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Dedication

This book is dedicated to:

John Zachary Cogon

My Grandson

Introduction

The Bible reveals that the angels appointed to minister to the children of God have access at all times to His presence. The Gospel of St. Matthew should put all of us at ease, for it tells the evil demons all around us, “Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you that in heaven these angels do always behold the face of my Father.”

As children, we who are Christians have been taught that a guardian angel is appointed to every child of God. The angels are sent by the Heavenly Father to protect all the children from the power of the devil.

Angels, also, are sent on missions of mercy to the children of God. The scriptures provide evidence to this effect. And, there are many, many angels. St. Paul declared angels, “an innumerable company.” Hebrews 12:22.

The reason I am telling you these things is because I want all of you to know (children and grown ups) that angels are not a myth. They are real. They do exist.

Because this story concerns the actions the angels of God take, at times, in their efforts to oppose the evil of the angels (demons) working for the devil, it is important that you know, at least, a little about, not only the angels of God but, evil demons, as well.

Evil demons, of course, are the bad angels. They were created good by God in the beginning and were equal in nature, power, and glory with the holy angels that are now God’s messengers. But fallen through sin, they are leagued together for the dishonor of God and the destruction of men, united

with Lucifer and his rebellion against all that is good.

You need only turn to the Gospel of St. Mark 5:9 to find out how many evil demons there are on Earth. The Bible tells us, “,,,,,,for we are many.”

All of you must know that the evil demons’ delight is in misery and destruction. On the other hand, know, also, that angels of God excel in strength and are sent from Heaven to protect us and to keep us safe. It is very difficult for evil demons to break through the guard which God has stationed about His people.

As we get into this story, you’ll learn a lot more about angels both good and bad. You’ll learn for yourselves about the power of God and, also, witness this power as it is used through God’s messengers (angels) to overcome evil.

Lots of stories have been written about angels and Christmas. Angels and Christmas seem to go hand in hand. This story is not taken from the Bible, yet it could have happened. Or, if it didn’t, it still could happen.

Remember what I said about evil demons; they delight in misery and destruction. What greater misery can there be in the world than when children are hurt and sad, and when something good is destroyed.

This is a story about the devil and his evil demons. It is the story of how they use there evil powers to try to destroy Christmas. Will they succeed in putting an end to a plan of happiness and joy for all children that has been in effect for so many years? We shall see.

Chapter 1

The devil calls his top aides to a meeting far below the surface of the earth. He has summoned some of the most evil demons of his kingdom to discuss the creation of a task force whose mission it will be to destroy Santa Claus. All you girls and boys know it is Santa who brings all the toys and gifts on Christmas Day.

The devil hates to see girls and boys happy. In fact, he hates to see anyone happy. The devil has always hated Santa Claus simply because Santa makes *people* happy.

The very reason the devil called this special meeting is to discuss the way, or ways, he might be able to destroy Santa Claus thereby creating unhappiness all over the world on Christmas Day.

Seated on a throne-like chair at the head of a very long asbestos table, the Prince of Darkness (this is another name by which the devil is known) is getting ready to speak to his most evil and corrupt cohorts (His gang). He is dressed in a red silk shirt, red pants, red shoes, and is wearing a black cape; its collar high up covering his pointed ears. On top of Lucifer's head are two short horns; one on either side. He sports a mustache and goatee and holds, in his right hand, a scepter (Sort of like a pitch fork). It is very hot in the cave-like room. On one side of the room is a huge fireplace containing a roaring fire that is producing so much heat it would surely melt any normal person standing within 25 feet of it.

Lucifer, then, leans forward, and having both his elbows on the table

speaks in a harsh voice, “its cold in this dump.” Then, he sits back and after pulling his cape tight at the neck, shouts, “Longo! Go put some wood on the fire!”

Longo rises from his chair and walks to the side of the fireplace. Then, after picking up several logs of wood, he places them in the flames, turns, and returns to his place at the table.

Lucifer, constantly staring at his cohorts, speaks angrily, “Don’t you idiots realize what’s going on up there?” As he says this, he is pointing to the ceiling of the cave. “Everyone is shopping for gifts! Choirs are singing Christmas Carols! There are all kinds of Christmas lights on homes and in the stores, and everyone is merry! I can’t take it anymore... and the season’s just begun!” He continues, “Just two more weeks and it’ll be Christmas.” He shouts. “AGAIN!” He looks devilish at his band of evil demons. Then he shouts, “WE CANNOT GO ON LIKE THIS! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO PUT AN END TO THIS NONSENSE!” Then as if by magic he becomes calm.

“All this gift giving. This, this Santa Claus business and his toys for all those little brats...” He, then, shouts, “ITS GOT TO STOP!” He controls himself, again, and says, calmly, “It’s driving me nuts!” Heater then says calmly, “But, dear prince, what can we do that we haven’t done already?”

Lucifer responds, angrily, “You nitwit! Do you call making it foggy on Christmas Eve an answer to our problems?”

Heater starts to speak, nervously, “I, I...”

Lucifer sounds back before Heater could speak. “That was the best

you could come up with?” He pondered his thoughts for a few seconds, than continued. ”And, where did that reindeer with the red nose come from?” He speaks sarcastically, “That was some problem you created for Santa Claus, alright. You expected a little fog to ruin Christmas for the kids?”

Heater, speaks, his words fast, “How was I to know there was a reindeer out there with a 600 watt nose?”

Lucifer, seriously, responded, “We’ve got to do it fellas. We’ve got to create so much unhappiness this Christmas that the people will surely abandon this Santa Claus garbage.” He pauses for a while as he thinks about what he’s going to say. Then, he continues, “We’ve had quite a few good years, men. More and more cigarettes are being smoked each day. We’ve killed thousands with earthquakes, hurricanes, plane crashes, and volcanic eruptions!” He pauses, and then continues, “But, don’t you see. Because of days like Christmas and Easter, people have hope. They are uplifted. They get happy and joyful. If only we could put an end to Christmas. That would be a move in the right direction.”

Lucifer stands and slowly moves to the fireplace. He, then, places both his hands into the flames and holds them there. As he is removing them, all red and smoking, he says, “I think I know a way.”

Corrupt, all excited, speaks out, “Do you have a plan, Luce?”

Lucifer, turning quickly, points a smoldering finger, then says, “You call me Luce one more time and I’ll have you sent to the front lines in Rome!”

Lucifer shouts, “DO I LOOK LIKE A GIRL TO YOU? DON’T YOU EVER CALL ME LUCE AGAIN! THE NAME IS LUCIFER! LU-CI-FER!”

YOU GOT IT, NOW?"

Corrupt responds, "Y-Yes, sir!"

Lucifer, staring hard at Corrupts, says, "Now, say it!"\

Corrupt answers, "L-Lu-ci-fer!"

Lucifer, calmer, says, with a smile, "Now, you dimwit, I'll answer your question." He rubs his chin, lightly, and then says, "Do I have a plan?" Then, as he is looking about the room, a sinister smile on his face, he says, "We must do away with Santa Claus." He pauses, then continues, "Yes, that's it. Once and for all, we must do away with Santa Claus!"

The demons, also smiling as they look around at each other, begin to applaud, as Lucifer bows.

Then, Destruct, one of Lucifer's most evil demons says, all excited, ""That's marvelous! Really marvelous!" He ponders his thoughts for a second, and then says, "By God, it might just work!"

After Destruct spoke, there was a deep silence in the room. Lucifer couldn't believe what he had just heard. He asks, "What did you say?" He pauses, then continues, "I don't think I heard you correctly."

Destruct had spoken the one word that is never, ever, to be spoken in the presence of Lucifer.. GOD! It is forbidden. And if anyone was to speak the name GOD in front of the Prince of Darkness it was sure to mean his destruction.

Destruct, realizing his blunder, tries to make it right, He says, "I'm sorry, s- sir. I- I didn't mean it. Please, don't! Please!"

Lucifer, with teeth clenched and with smoke coming from his ears and nostrils, points his finger at Destruct.

Destruct began to plead, saying, “No! No, please! Don’t do it! Please!”

Then, Lucifer, his finger pointed at Destruct, unleashed a torrent of white, hot flames. The flames engulfed Destruct completely. Lucifer smiled devilishly as the flames continued to shoot forth. He laughed heartily as the once evil Destruct withered to no more than a smoldering pile of ashes.

Lucifer, now by the table, pounds his fist so hard, the room shook. “I will not-ever- tolerate that kind of profanity!”

He looks hard at the room filled with evil demons and says, “Do you understand?” The room remained silent and Lucifer, not hearing a response, shouts, “ DO YOU UNDERSTAND?”

After a response of “Yes, sir” from the evil demons, Lucifer calms down. “Now, where were we?” he said.

Corrupt responds, quickly, “We’re gonna do away with the fat man.”

Another demon, Evil, adds, “Ya know, it’s brilliant. We do away with the jolly fat guy. I like it.” He thinks for a second or two, then continues, “None of the toys get delivered. Bingo! Unhappiness, kids crying. Yeah, I like it.”

As Lucifer sits, he says, “I thought you would. He clasps his hands together, and then, looking at Damien says, “Damien. Take Evil with you and get rid of Santa Claus. Make sure Christmas does not come this year!” He pauses, then continues, “I don’t wanna hear any nonsense about a reindeer with a shiny nose, or jingle bells, or any of that other garbage. Then, staring directly into Damien’s eyes, he says, “Get rid of Santa Claus!” Damien, eager to impress the Prince of Darkness, stands abruptly and says, “That shouldn’t be too hard. We should’ve taken care of Santa Claus a

hundred years ago.” He looks at all the other demons, then shouts, “Down with Santa! Down with Santa!”

All the demons begin shouting together, “Down with Santa! Down with Santa!” While the demons are shouting, Lucifer smiles an evil smile and then turns and leaves.

End of Sample