

# Mom, Today At The Christmas Party, Tommy Said Santa Isn't Real: A Story About The Meaning Of Christmas

By [Author's Name]



It was a cold and snowy Christmas Eve, and the [Town Name] Community Center was bustling with excitement. Children were running around, playing games, and eating cookies, while parents chatted and laughed. In the corner of the room, a group of children were gathered around Santa Claus, listening to him tell stories.



## Becoming Santa: Mom, today at the Christmas party

Tommy said Santa isn't real! by Cyndi "Go Go" Merritt

★★★★☆ 4.8 out of 5

Language : English

File size : 16130 KB

Screen Reader: Supported

Print length : 41 pages

Lending : Enabled



Tommy, a seven-year-old boy with big brown eyes and a mop of curly hair, sat on Santa's lap, listening intently. He had been waiting all year to meet Santa, and he couldn't believe that he was finally here. Santa asked Tommy what he wanted for Christmas, and Tommy told him that he wanted a new bike.

"I've been a very good boy this year," Tommy said. "I've helped my mom with the dishes, and I've always listened to my teacher."

Santa smiled and said, "I'm sure you have been a very good boy, Tommy. And I'm sure you'll get that bike for Christmas."

Tommy smiled back and thanked Santa. Then he got off Santa's lap and ran over to his mom.

"Mom," Tommy said, "Santa said I've been a very good boy this year!"

"I'm so glad to hear that," Tommy's mom said. "You've definitely earned a new bike."

Tommy's mom gave him a hug, and then they went back to join the other families in the room.

Later that night, Tommy was lying in bed, thinking about what Santa had said. He had always believed in Santa Claus, but now he wasn't so sure. Tommy's mom had told him that Santa was just a make-believe character, but Tommy didn't want to believe that. He wanted to believe that Santa was real.

Tommy tossed and turned in his bed, trying to decide what to believe. Finally, he fell asleep, and he dreamed of Santa Claus flying through the sky in his sleigh, delivering presents to all the good children in the world.

The next morning, Tommy woke up feeling confused. He didn't know what to believe about Santa Claus. He decided to ask his mom again.

"Mom," Tommy said, "is Santa Claus real?"

Tommy's mom smiled and said, "That's up to you to decide, Tommy. Some people believe that Santa is real, and some people believe that he's just a make-believe character. It's up to you to decide what you believe."

Tommy thought for a moment. He thought about all the happy memories he had of Santa Claus. He thought about the time Santa had brought him a new bike, and the time he had left him a stocking full of candy. Tommy decided that he wanted to believe in Santa Claus.

"I believe in Santa Claus," Tommy said.

Tommy's mom smiled and said, "That's wonderful, Tommy. I'm glad you've decided to believe in Santa Claus."

Tommy smiled back and said, "Me too, Mom. Me too."

Tommy and his mom went downstairs to join the other families in the living room. The Christmas tree was lit up, and the presents were all wrapped under the tree. Tommy couldn't wait to open his presents, but he knew that the best present of all was the love of his family and friends.

As Tommy opened his presents, he thought about the true meaning of Christmas. Christmas isn't just about Santa Claus and presents. It's about love, family, and giving to others. It's about the birth of Jesus Christ, who came to bring peace and joy to the world.

Tommy looked around at his family and friends, and he felt a sense of peace and happiness. He knew that he was truly blessed. He had a loving family, good friends, and a roof over his head. He was grateful for all the blessings in his life, and he knew that Christmas was a time to celebrate those blessings.

Tommy finished opening his presents, and then he went outside to play with his new toys. He played with his new bike, and he built a snowman with his friends. He had a wonderful time, and he didn't think about Santa Claus once.

As the sun began to set, Tommy went back inside to help his mom with dinner. He helped her set the table, and then he helped her cook the turkey. After dinner, Tommy and his family went to church for the Christmas Eve

service. They sang Christmas carols, and they listened to the story of the birth of Jesus Christ.

After church, Tommy went to bed, feeling happy and content. He knew that Christmas was a special time, and he was grateful for all the blessings in his life. He drifted off to sleep, dreaming of Santa Claus and all the joy that Christmas brings.

## **The True Meaning Of Christmas**

The true meaning of Christmas is love, family, and giving to others. It's about the birth of Jesus Christ, who came to bring peace and joy to the world. Christmas is a time to celebrate those blessings, and to show our love and appreciation for the people in our lives.

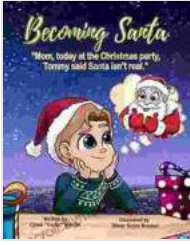
Here are some ways to celebrate the true meaning of Christmas:

- Spend time with your family and friends.
- Go to church or attend a Christmas Eve service.
- Volunteer your time to help others.
- Donate to a charity.
- Give gifts to those in need.

Christmas is a time for joy, peace, and love. It's a time to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, and to show our love and appreciation for the people in our lives.

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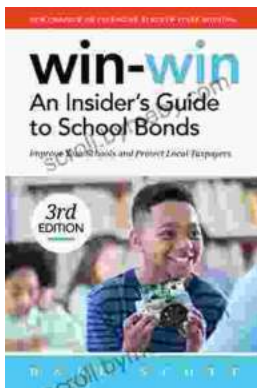


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