

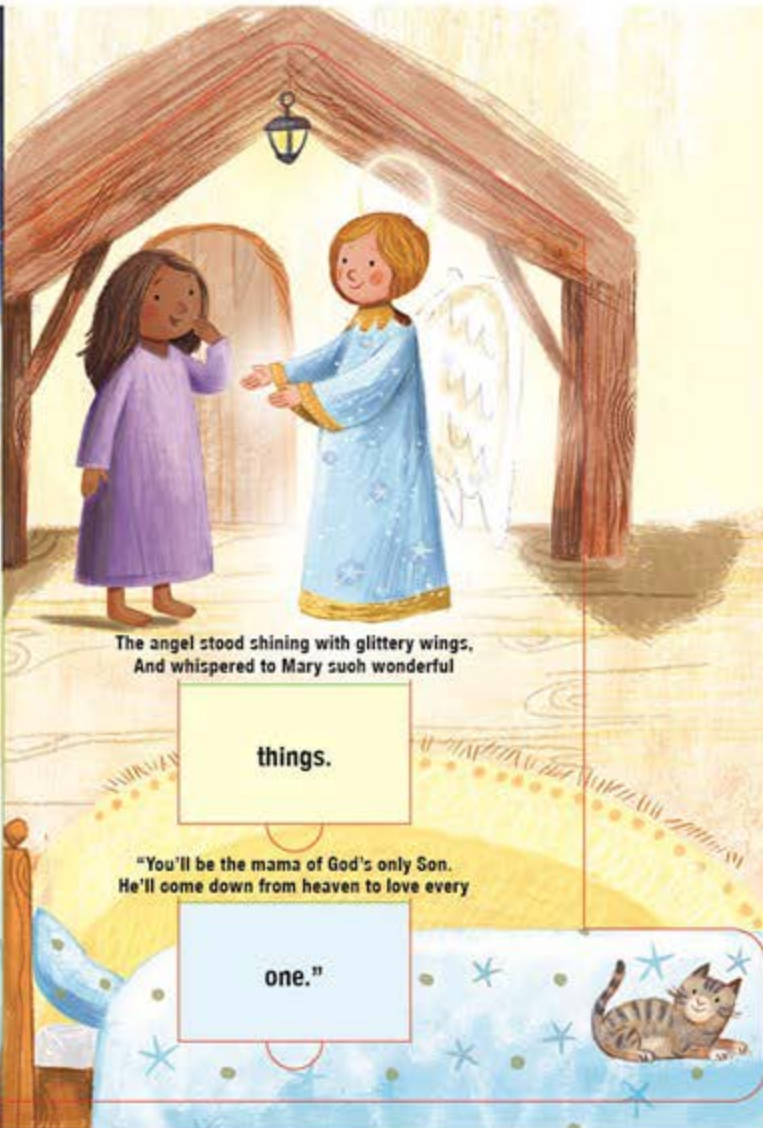


Now Mary was lying asleep in her bed,
When an angel flew down, and quietly

said,

"Mary, wake up. I have such a surprise!"
And Mary jumped up and opened her

eyes.



The angel stood shining with glittery wings,
And whispered to Mary such wonderful

things.

"You'll be the mama of God's only Son.
He'll come down from heaven to love every

one."



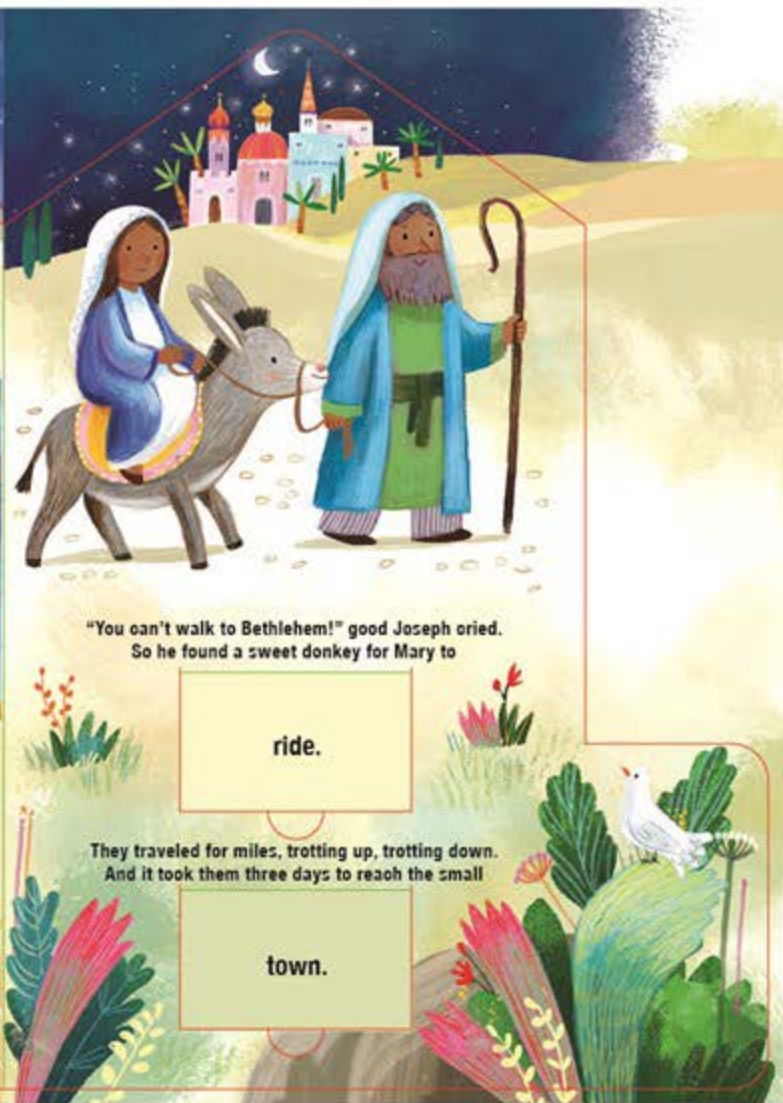


"Now hurry to Joseph—I've talked to him too.
There's no need to worry—he knows what to

do."

And Mary knelt down at her bedside to pray.
"I trust in you, God, and I'll do what you

say."



"You can't walk to Bethlehem!" good Joseph cried.
So he found a sweet donkey for Mary to

ride.

They traveled for miles, trotting up, trotting down.
And it took them three days to reach the small

town.

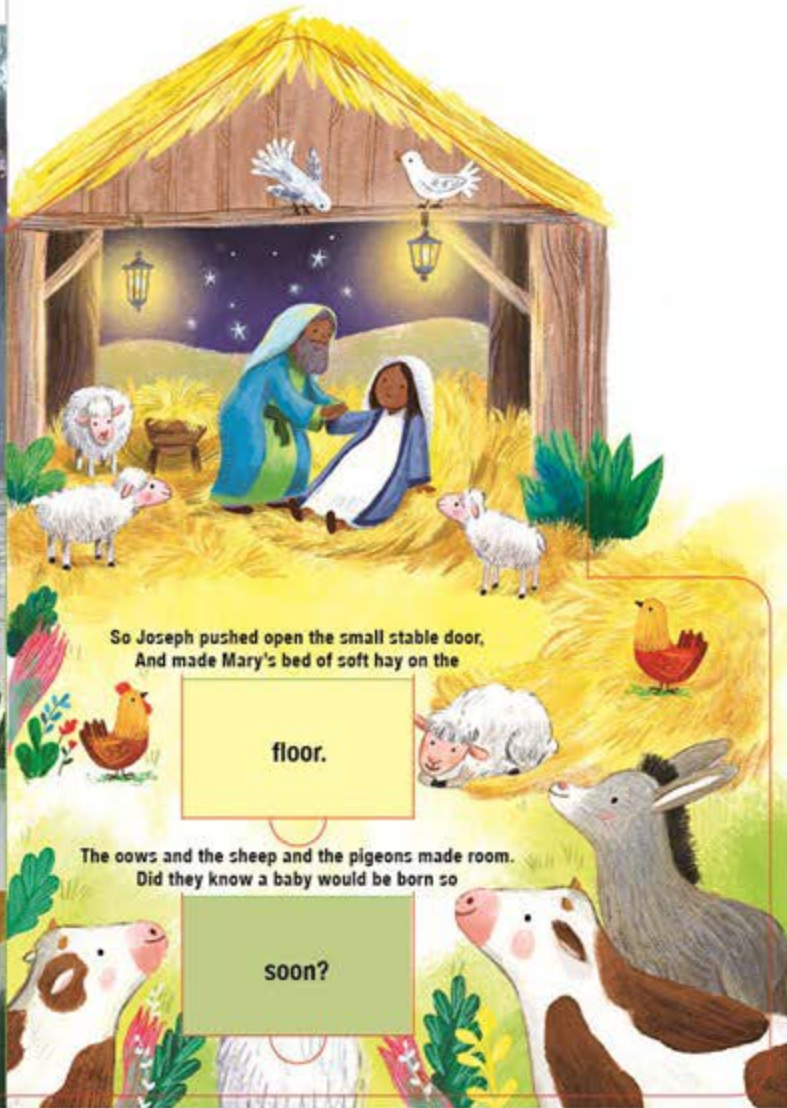


It was dark, they were tired, and needed a bed.
"I'm afraid I've no room," the innkeeper

said.

"But I do have a stable where you could sleep.
It's full of my oows and pigeons and

sheep."



So Joseph pushed open the small stable door,
And made Mary's bed of soft hay on the

floor.

The oows and the sheep and the pigeons made room.
Did they know a baby would be born so

soon?



Above the small stable the stars twinkled bright
And peeped in the window to see a great

sight.

Mary and Joseph, both laughing with joy,
And there, in the manger, a new baby

boy!

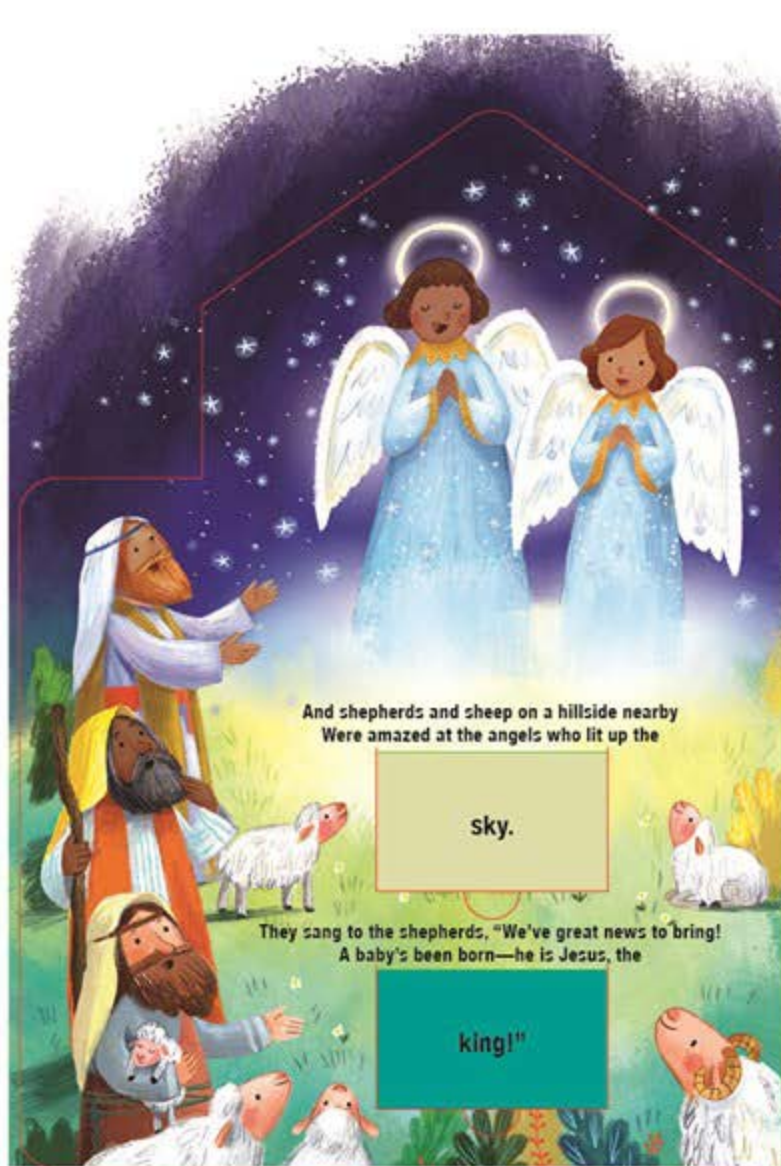


The animals gathered around him and smiled.
This baby was Jesus, God's own special

child.

The cows moed, "Welcome!" The sheep baaed, "Hooray!"
As the little boy lay fast asleep in the

hay.

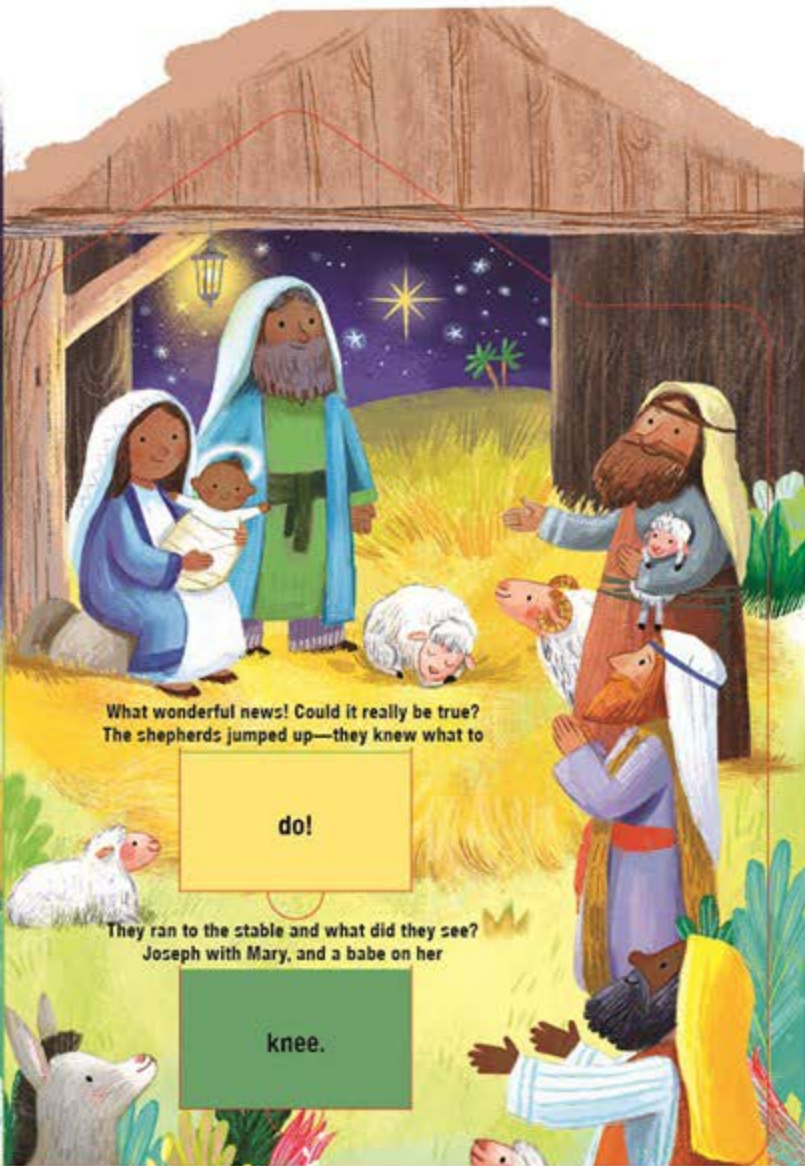


And shepherds and sheep on a hillside nearby
Were amazed at the angels who lit up the

sky.

They sang to the shepherds, "We've great news to bring!
A baby's been born—he is Jesus, the

king!"



What wonderful news! Could it really be true?
The shepherds jumped up—they knew what to

do!

They ran to the stable and what did they see?
Joseph with Mary, and a babe on her

knee.



And three kings rode in on their camels one day.
They followed a star, which showed them the

way.

They gave him great gifts, and then quietly knelt down,
in front of this King, born in Bethlehem

town.



What a wonderful time! What joy danced around,
As angels sang welcome—a marvelous

sound!

God smiled up in heaven, and stars twinkled bright.
When Jesus came down to the world on that

night.