

*Clopper the Christmas Donkey*

© 2003, 2021 by Emily King

Illustrations © 2003 by Ed Olson

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# Clopper

the  
Christmas Donkey

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A baby! Mary had given birth to a baby boy! His name was Jesus. They wrapped Him in cloths and laid Him in the manger. That is where we donkeys eat our hay.



When I clip-clopped over to where baby Jesus lay, I felt as peaceful as a sleeping lamb, from my nose to the tip of my tail. Mary and Joseph kissed the baby's rosy cheeks and sang softly to Him.



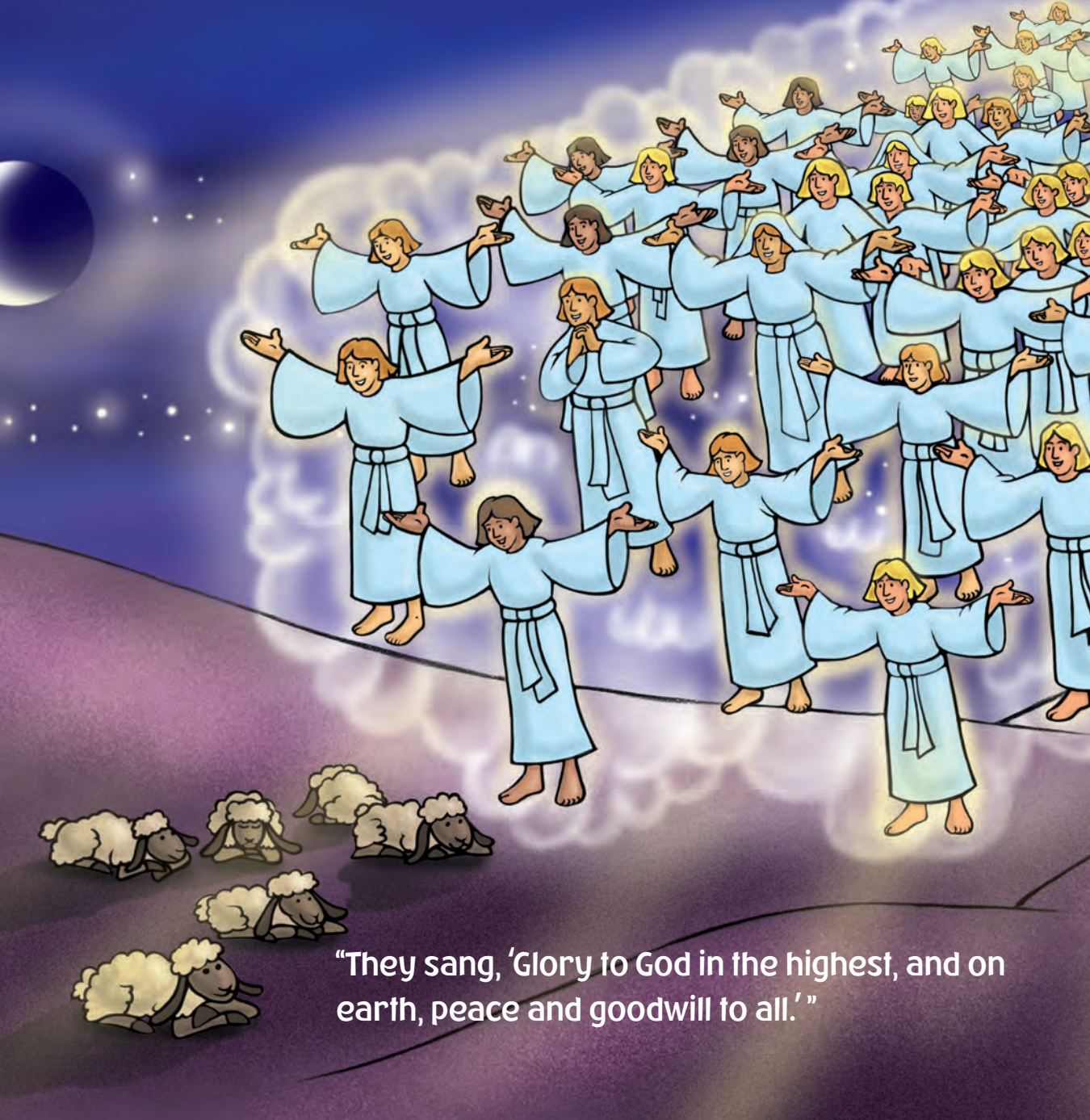
All of a sudden, three shepherds came into the stable to see baby Jesus. The tall one and short one bumped into the first one when he stopped.



“Shh,” the first one whispered as they tiptoed to the manger.

“An angel told us where to find Jesus,” explained the shepherds.  
“The sky was filled with light! Thousands of angels gave praises  
to God.”





“They sang, ‘Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace and goodwill to all.’”

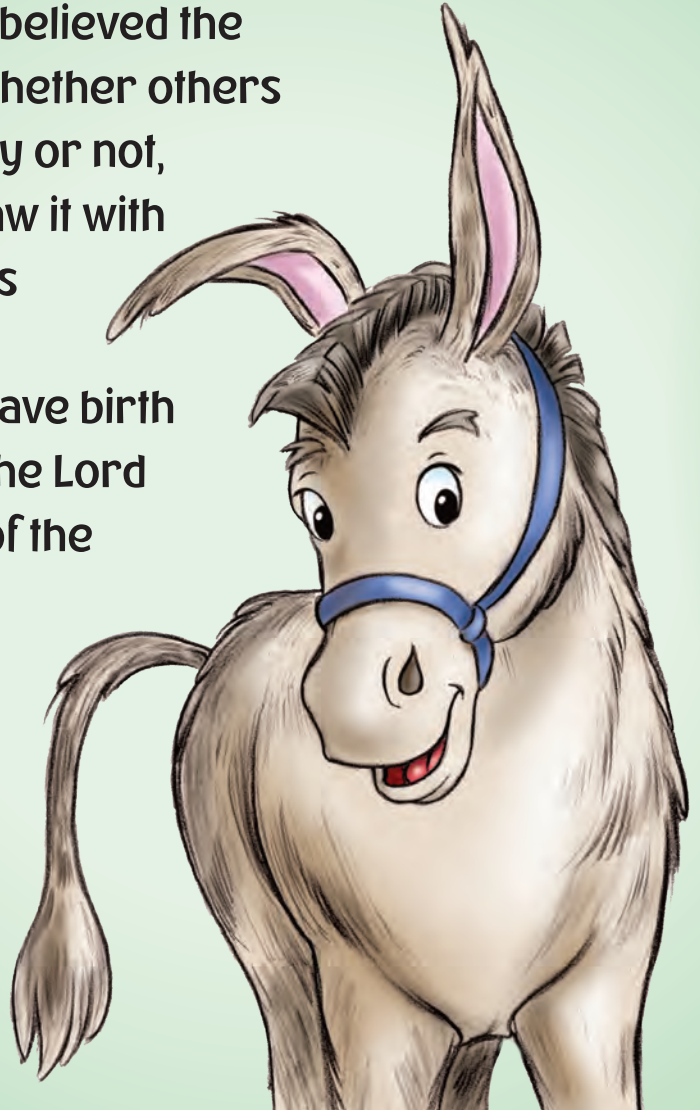


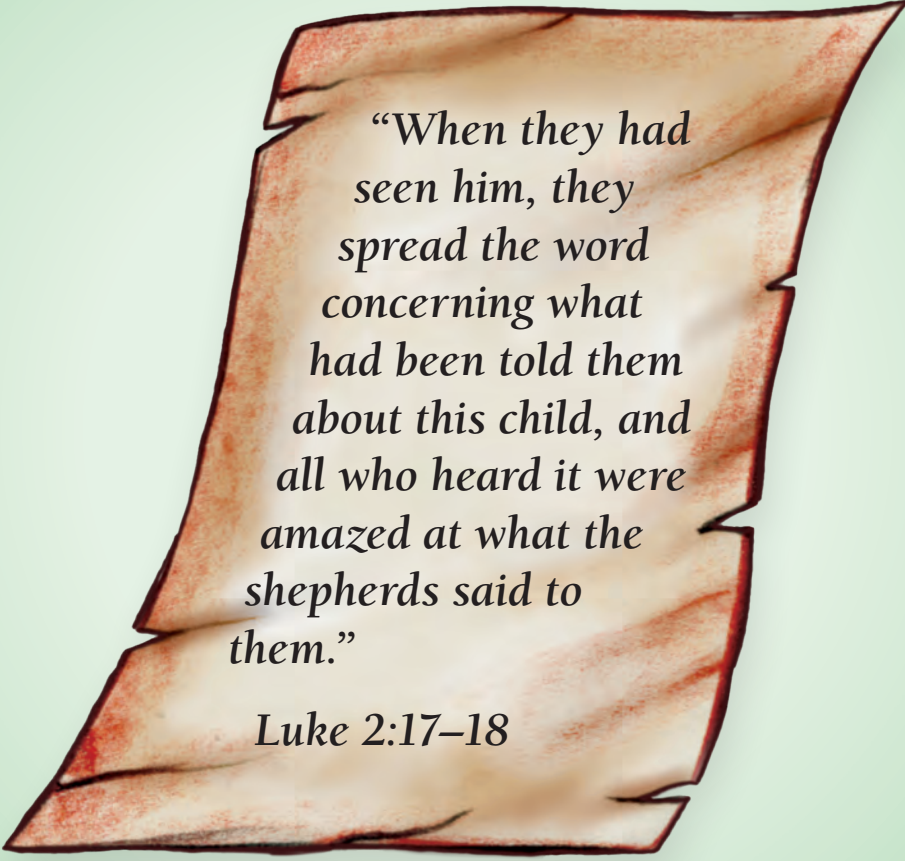
The tall shepherd said, "God has kept His promise to send us a Savior." Mary and Joseph's eyes twinkled as they listened.



“Yes,” Mary said with a nod, “the Lord has truly blessed us with this child.” The shepherd who was scratching my ears said, “Let’s hurry home and tell our families!”

I wonder if people believed the shepherds. Well, whether others believed their story or not, I know it's true. I saw it with my own eyes. I was there that special night when Mary gave birth to baby Jesus . . . the Lord Jesus, the Savior of the world. *Hee-Haw!*





*“When they had  
seen him, they  
spread the word  
concerning what  
had been told them  
about this child, and  
all who heard it were  
amazed at what the  
shepherds said to  
them.”*

*Luke 2:17–18*