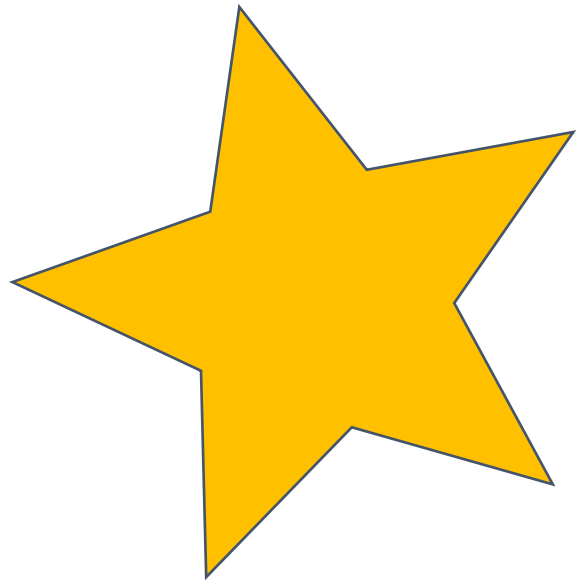


**This is the **season** beloved of the**



**year. Sing a rhyme;  
**Christmastime** soon will  
be here. Tell the **true**  
**story** of **Jesus' birth**,  
when, as a baby,  
he came to the earth.**



**This is the **new star**,  
shining so bright,  
lighting the world on  
that **first Christmas** night.  
This is the **angel** proclaiming  
the birth, **singing “Hosanna!”**  
and **“Peace on the earth!”****



**This is the **stable**, shelter so bare;  
**cattle and oxen** first welcomed**



**him there. This is  
the **manger**, sweet  
hay for a bed,  
**waiting for Jesus  
to cradle his head.****

**These are the shepherds, humble and mild, hast'ning to worship the heavenly child. These are the wise men who followed the star frankincense, gold, and myrrh brought from afar.**



See the sweet mother, **Mary**  
so fair, **Joseph**, who guided  
the donkey with care. See

the dear baby of  
**Bethlehem**, little  
Lord **Jesus**, the  
Savior of men.

