

It's Christmas Eve, I'm tucked in bed, I'm snug and warm, my prayers are said. I start



to think about the first Christmas Night.

**The
manger
warm, the
baby fair,
the star**



**that led the shepherds
there, and what I'd say
to Mary as she smiles
at the little Christ child.**



**Could I
hold the
baby?
Will He
smile
at me?**

**Does He know why
He is born and what
His life will be?**

Could I hold the **baby
and
tell
Him
of my
love?**



How **glad I am that
Jesus Christ was **sent**
from **heaven** above.**

**Now every
day the
whole year
through
I'll think
of all that
I can do to**

**be like Him and live as
He showed me how.**



**And I'll remember
that Christmas toys**



**are not
as dear
as girls
and boys**

**that Jesus loves each
one of us endlessly.
He loves you and me.**