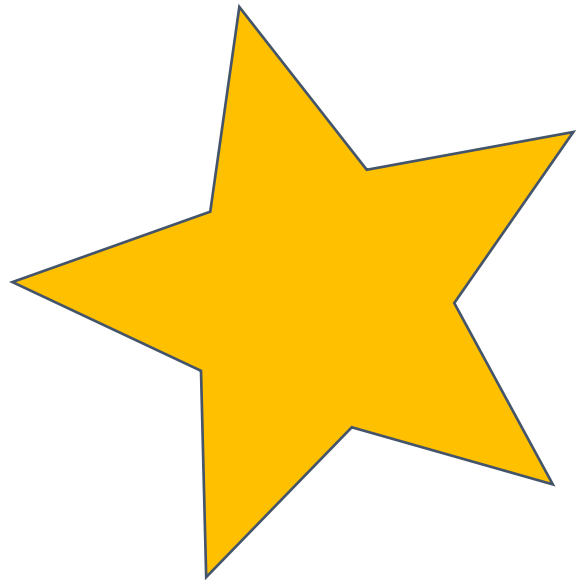


This is the **season beloved of the**



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

