When Joseph went to Bethlehem, I think he took great care to place his tools and close his shop and leave no shavings there. He urged the donkey

forward then, with Mary on its back, and carried bread and goat



cheese in a little linen sack.

I think there at the busy inn that he was meek and mild and awed to be the



guardian of Mary's sacred child.

Perhaps all through the chilly hours he smoothed the swaddling bands, and Jesus felt the quiet strength of Joseph's gentle hands.

And close beside the manger bed, he dimmed the lantern's light and



held the little Jesus close upon that holy night.