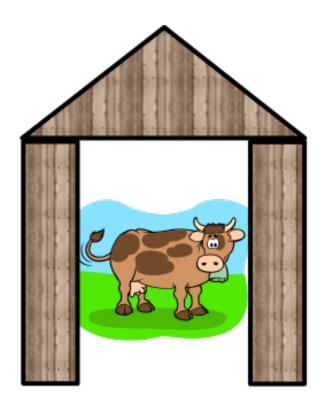






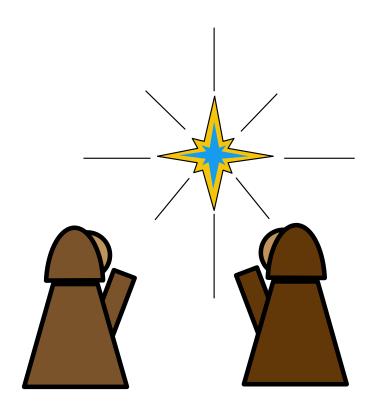
By: Felicia Mollohan



'Twas the night of Jesus' birth,
when all through the town
Not a creature was stirring,
not even a cow
The animals were munching
in their stable where
They hoped that the Savior
would soon be there.

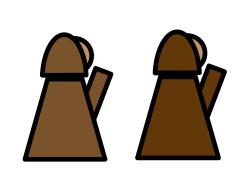


The sheep were all nestled
down for the night
While the shepherds made sure
that all was just right
Everyone thought that
it was just the same
As every other boring Bethlehem day



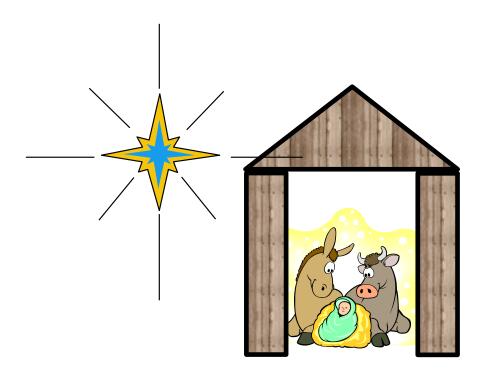
When out in the sky
there arose such a light
The shepherds couldn't look
'cause it was so bright
There was a beautiful angel
up in the sky
The shepherds just couldn't
figure out why



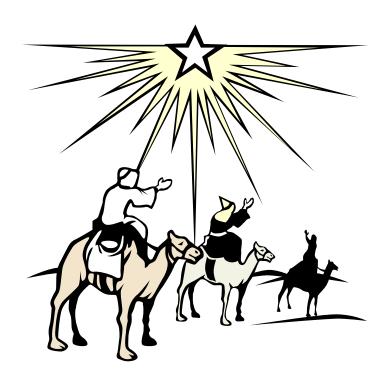


The shepherds were scared and they covered their eyes
The angel told them in a manger there lies
A baby - the Savior - was born tonight
In the town of David which was nearby

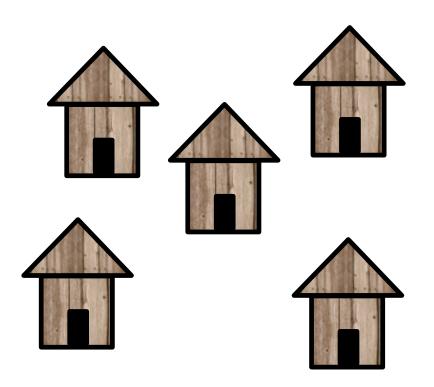
The shepherds went off
to where the baby lay
They knew they would see
the Savior this day
More rapid than eagles,
they ran so fast
To see the Savior-they didn't want to be last



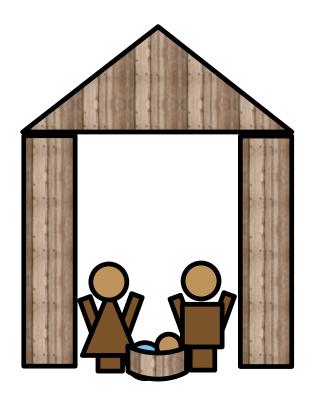
Now Peace!
Now Joy!
Now Everlasting Life!
On Goodness!
On Love!
God's One and Only Son!
To the city of Bethlehem!
To the door of the stable!
Let's hurry now and be on our way!



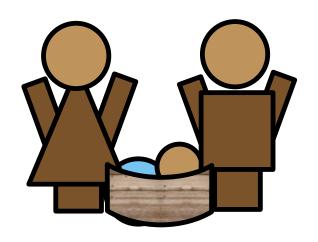
From the dry desert sand,
the magi they came
Following a star,
they didn't know it's name
So over the dunes
they came from the east
This long journey
they didn't mind in the least!

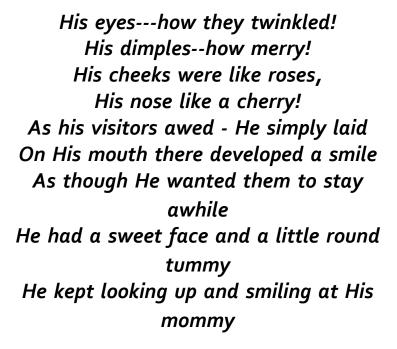


And then in a twinkling,
the star just stopped
So in each door they simply popped
To wonder about the Christ child
born today
In the city of Bethlehem,
so far away



They saw His mother sitting by his bed
With Joseph softly rubbing
His sweet head
Their hearts were both filled with great joy
Of the birth of this very special boy.







It truly was a "Silent Night"
in that stable
And they laughed to themselves,
whoever was able
Each couldn't believe where he was
This is so much better
than meeting Santa Clause

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They spoke not a word,
but wanted to give more
Than what they had,
but they could only adore
The wisemen gave gold, frankinscense &
myrrh
And the animals warmed Him with their
fur

As they all left that place - so holy and mild

They couldn't do anything but smile

They had just seen the Savior - the Christ child



Merry Christmas to all

And to all

A Good Life!

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