

Bethlehem's Baby Boy

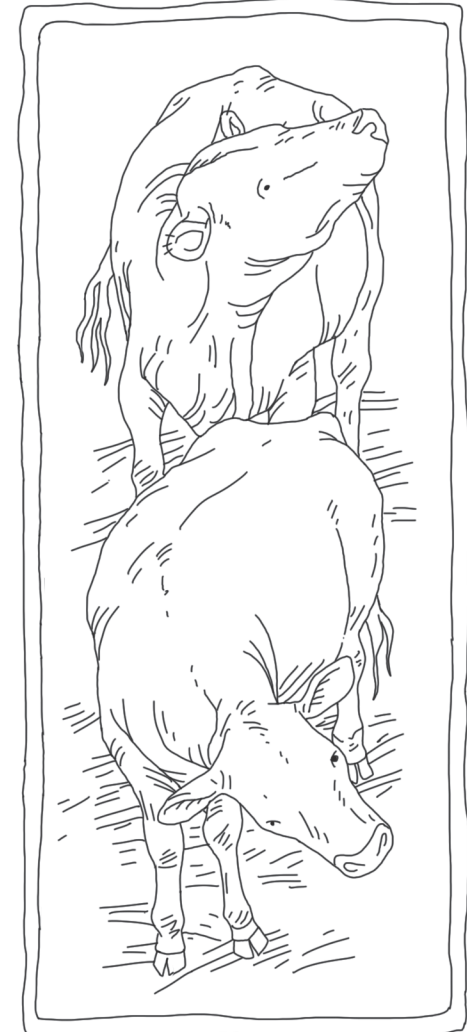
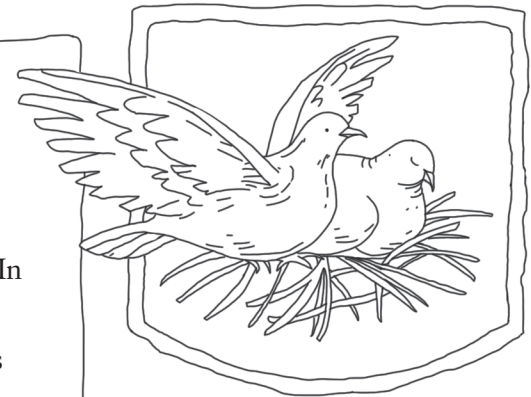
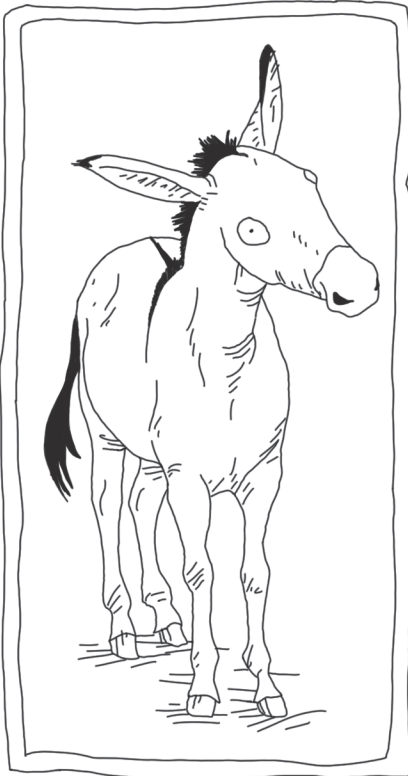
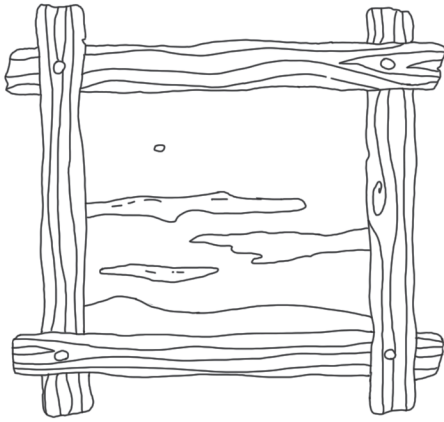
Jesus' Birth: Luke 1

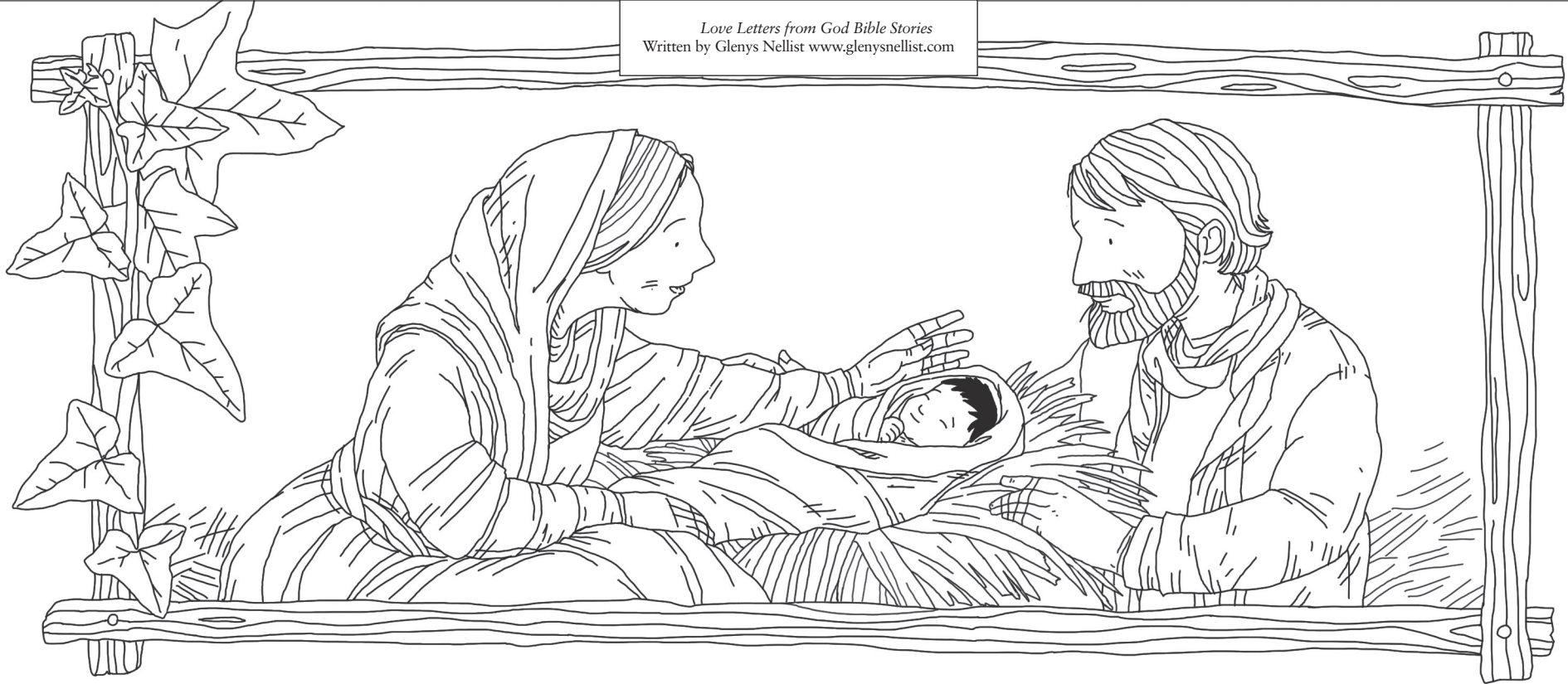
Everything was quiet and still in the town of Bethlehem. In the dark night sky, a single star shone brightly. It peeped into the window of the little stable below to watch all the animals getting ready for bed. The pigeons cooed peacefully in their nest. The mice curled up in the soft hay. The cows nuzzled against each other to keep warm. The donkey closed her eyes. All the animals joined the world of night in a soft, silent sleep.

Suddenly, the stillness was broken by the loud sound of a baby's cry. Up popped the pigeons. Up sprang the mice. Up jumped the cows. Up leapt the donkey. All awakened from their slumber. To their amazement, there was a new baby boy. A beautiful new baby boy, crying and waving his chubby arms and legs as his mom and dad held him up for all the animals to see.

Laughter and song filled the air. The pigeons cooed a chorus. The mice squeaked a melody. The cows mooed to the music. The donkey brayed to the beat. And from the heavens above came the sound of a thousand angels singing—a thousand angels singing to welcome the King of the World, God's one and only Son—Jesus.

And even though the pigeons went back to their nest, even though the mice curled up quietly again, even though the cows returned to their sleep, even though the donkey resumed her rest, and even though baby Jesus slept—the world would never, ever be the same again.





God's Wonderful Words to You

I have loved you with a love that lasts forever.

(Jeremiah 31:3)

