



Little baby Jesus, laying in a manger
Resting his head in the discarded hay.
He's the king and prince of peace
Born on Christmas day.

The son of God, a gift to us
Here to show us how to live.
Pay attention to his word
His life and message is all he gives.

He does not ask much,
To care, to love, to pray.
Little tasks, little time
Our reward is heaven, one day.

At times his word may fade
These simple tasks we can not do.
We will get around to it, we say we will
He knows our love stays true.

We do what we can, we must try hard
At Christmas we do a little more.
It is not for the gifts in boxes or bags
But for the gift he holds at his door.

At Christmas time we laugh, we love,
We see old friends.
We cross bridges and roads
For our destination is around the bend.

Our God,
That little baby in the hay.
Never forget why he was here
On Christmas day.

That we may be kind
Towards our fellow man.
And most important of all
Be as kind to yourself as you can.

M.
Plocharczyk

