



The Birth of Jesus

And the shepherds awoke one night,
 And found a flood of holy light,
 Filling all that cattle shed
 Which Jesus King chose for his bed.



A bed of hay in a cattle shed,
 There Jesus laid his infant head,
 While above a holy star,
 Guided three wise kings from afar.

While Mother Mary in pure joy,
 Could only thank Him for this Boy,
 And the world rejoiced upon his birth
 In the blessed town of Nazareth.



Jesus is born, the Holy King!
 Ring out, O bells, while angels sing.
 We say our praises in song and poem,
 Of Christ now born in Bethlehem!

Lulu de la Paz-Gabriel

Gift - Dr. Panbasinghi

