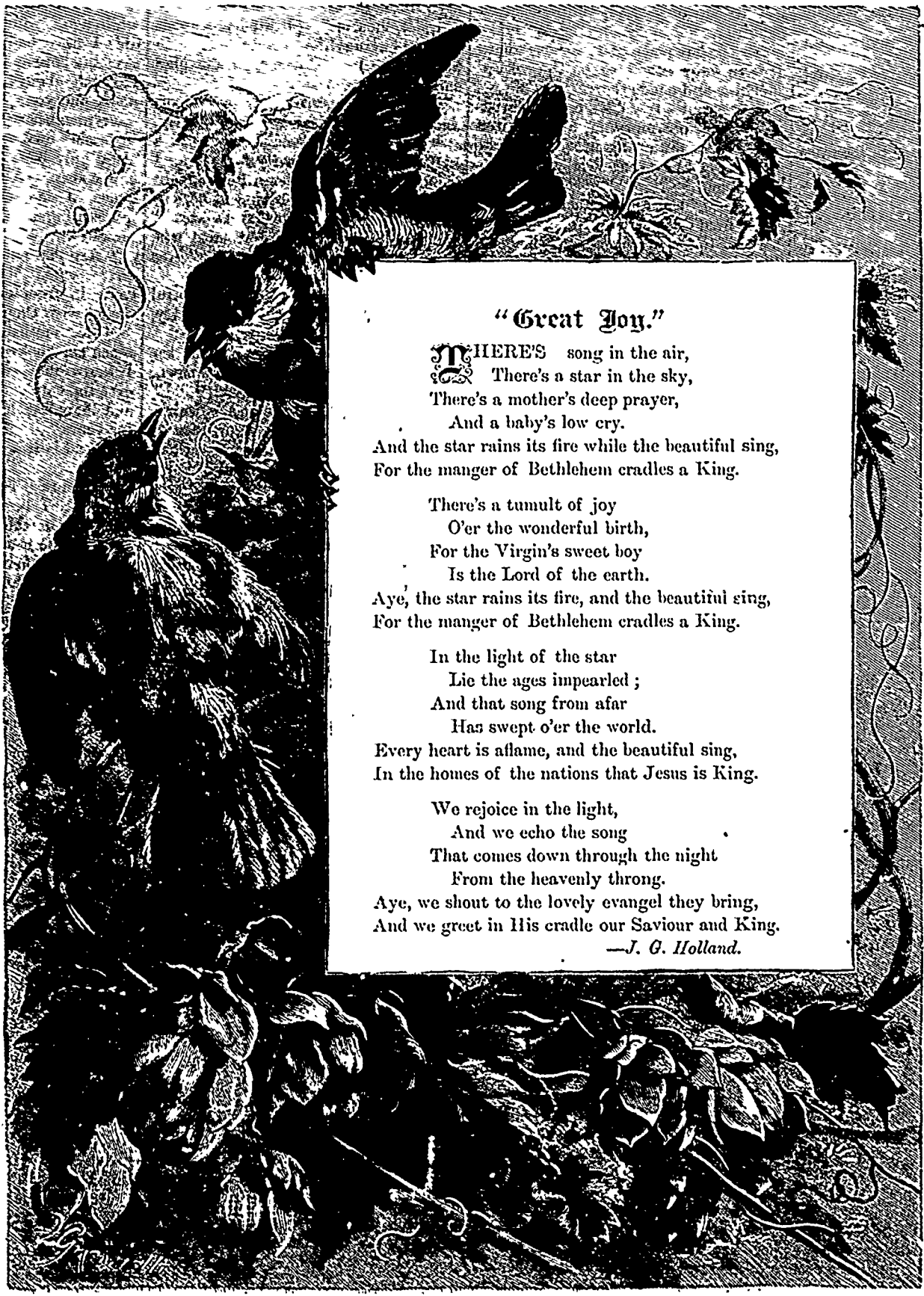


HOME & SCHOOL

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"Behold, I Bring You Good Tidings of Great Joy."



"Great Joy."

THERE'S song in the air,
 There's a star in the sky,
 There's a mother's deep prayer,
 And a baby's low cry.
 And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
 For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

 There's a tumult of joy
 O'er the wonderful birth,
 For the Virgin's sweet boy
 Is the Lord of the earth.
 Aye, the star rains its fire, and the beautiful sing,
 For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

 In the light of the star
 Lie the ages impearled ;
 And that song from afar
 Has swept o'er the world.
 Every heart is aflame, and the beautiful sing,
 In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

 We rejoice in the light,
 And we echo the song
 That comes down through the night
 From the heavenly throng.
 Aye, we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
 And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.
 —J. G. Holland.

"Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth Peace, Good Will toward Men."