

3rd child.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them—Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings.

GOOD TIDINGS.

4th child.

"The angels now their wondrous tidings bring,
That tell the coming of their gracious King."
[Place card No. 1]

GREAT JOY.

5th

"I bring you good tidings of great joy."

6th child.

"Tidings full of greatest joy,
Joy eternal, full of gladness,
Joy which nothing can destroy."
[Place card No. 2]

TO ALL PEOPLE.

7th child.

And the Scripture foreseeing that God would justify the heathen through faith, preached before, the gospel unto Abraham, saying,—In thee shall all the nations be blessed.

8th child.

"Hear the tidings! A Deliverer
Comes to give the weary rest,
Through His birth shall every nation
Now and evermore be blessed."
[Place card No. 3]

A SAVIOUR BORN.

9th child.

Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

10th child.

"Sung with joy, 'tis Christmas morn,
Unto us a child is born;
Christ hath come on earth to dwell,
God with us—Emmanuel." [Place card No. 4]

ON EARTH PEACE.

11th child.

"O list, as sweetly sounds the glad refrain,
Peace now on earth begins her sacred reign!"
[Place card No. 5]

GOOD-WILL TO MEN.

12th child.

"And this Christmas time we're keeping
Brings to us remembrance sweet,
Of the Saviour's birthday blessed
And we, too, good will repeat." [Card No. 6]

GLORY TO GOD.

13th child.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

14th child.

"Thousand, thousand angels raise
Songs of glad triumphant praise;
Singing through the starry sky,
Glory be to God on high!" [Card No. 7]

15th child.

"O never hath sweeter message
Thrilled home to the hearts of men,
And the heavens themselves had never heard
A gladder choir till then—
For they sang that Christmas carol
That never on earth shall cease—
Glory to God in the Highest,
On earth good-will and peace."
Sing—Joy to the world, the Lord is come.

A Christmas Present for Jesus.

In drawing your attention to the decision of the Branch to urge all our Bards to hold a service and make a Christmas present to Jesus, we cannot do better than quote the words of "a loved worker."

"I wish I could make you feel to-day how much you owe to Jesus. How all that makes your Christmas a happy day—the pretty gifts, the Christmas dinner, the cheerful home, the loving friends, are yours, just because eighteen hundred and ninety-four years ago there lay in a manger of Bethlehem a little helpless babe; a babe just as helpless as your baby brother or sister, but whose tiny hands held, all unseen, the sceptre of the world, and whose coming meant, all unexpected, the redemption of the whole lost race of man. Oh, I wish I could make you feel what a blessing it is that you live in a land where He is known and worshipped! And then I wish I could show you the millions of other children who have no Christmas—no happy home—nothing that little children love—whose lives are sad and weary and hopeless. And this is not because Jesus does not love them as much as he loves you and does not want them to be as happy and glad as you are. O no, it is only because they do not know about Him. Wherever good men and women have gone, from these Christian lands, to tell the sweet story to these poor, wretched people, they have grown better. Their lives have taken on that brightness and gladness that only a knowledge of the love of Jesus and of the beautiful Heavenly home can give. And you can all help. Not one of you is too young to have a share in this glorious work. The Lord Jesus Christ is at his head and all who love Him are His helpers. You can each give a little money and you can each pray, pray for the heathen children and pray for the good missionaries who have gone to them."

In the old days the first fruits were brought to God. This is what we want now. Before we remember other friends whom we love and who have been kind to us, let us remember

"There is one above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend,"

and to Him must the first Christmas present be brought! Other friends may fail us, but this Friend never will.

"His love is as great as His power,
And neither knows measure nor end."