SILENT NIGHT

They say, on that first Christmas night Within the stable's lantern light, The gentle creatures, voiceless, mild, Beheld the glory of the Child And longed to give their comforting Unto the little newborn King. The oxen looked on Him so small And loaned Him room within their stall. The cattle lowed from where they fed And gave their manger for His bed.

are feeling

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Jacker Barton

