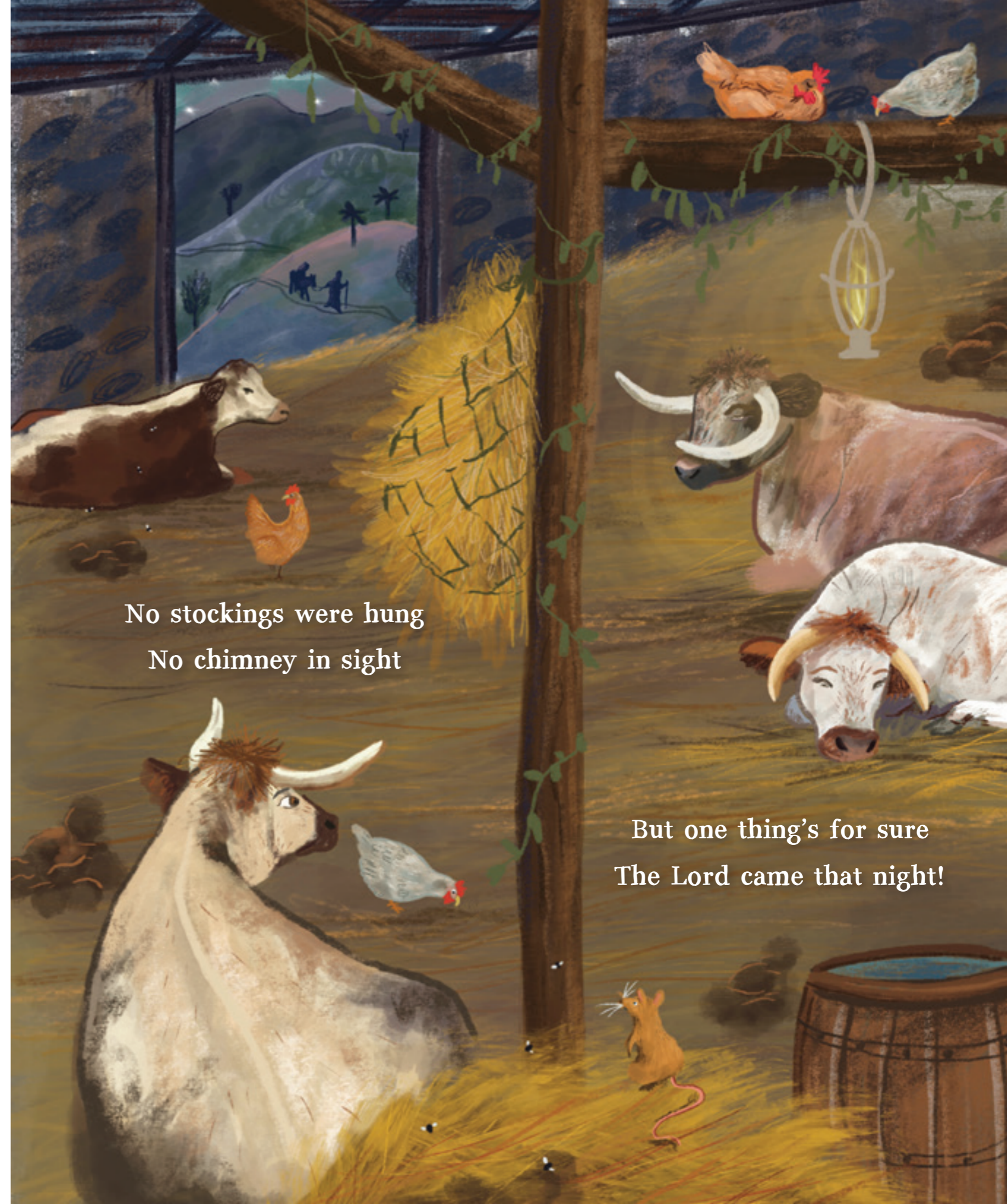




'Twas the night before Christmas
When all through the stable
Every creature was stirring
This ain't a fable!



No stockings were hung
No chimney in sight

But one thing's for sure
The Lord came that night!

Whilst Bethlehem's townsfolk
Slept snug in their beds

Visions of angels
Thronged overhead.



As shepherds watched their flocks,
With fire and with crook,

HEAVEN

Started

Singing

It's written
in this book!




So upwards they looked
To witness the clatter



On hearing the news
They flew like a flash
Although in flip-flops,
So... not quite a dash!

And jumped to their feet
To see what was the matter.





Meanwhile...
Around the back of the inn
Joseph was trying
To settle the din.

The cattle were lowing
Or was it a moo?

Either way,
There was lots of ... mess!