

Mary, do I show love to you?" he asked his mother.

"That is about the way it is, dear. You see, what Jesus wants most of all is for people to love one another. And so the very best way to show love to Him on his birthday is to show love to other people."

"Then I know what I must do the very first thing on Christmas morning," Bobby said.

"I must go over to see little Taro and take him a present. They have just come to our town and his daddy and mother haven't had time to plan for Christmas."

"What will you take him, Bobby?"

Bobby thought awhile. "I know what I will take him. I will take him my teddy bear."

His mother hugged him. "I think that is a lovely plan, dear. Daddy and I will send them some of our Christmas dinner, too."

Daddy held out his arms. "Come on, big boy, it is time for bed. Tomorrow is Christmas!"



And so bobby went off to bed, riding on his daddy's shoulders. As they went through the doorway he asked, "When people show love to each other, is that keeping Christmas the way Jesus would like it?"

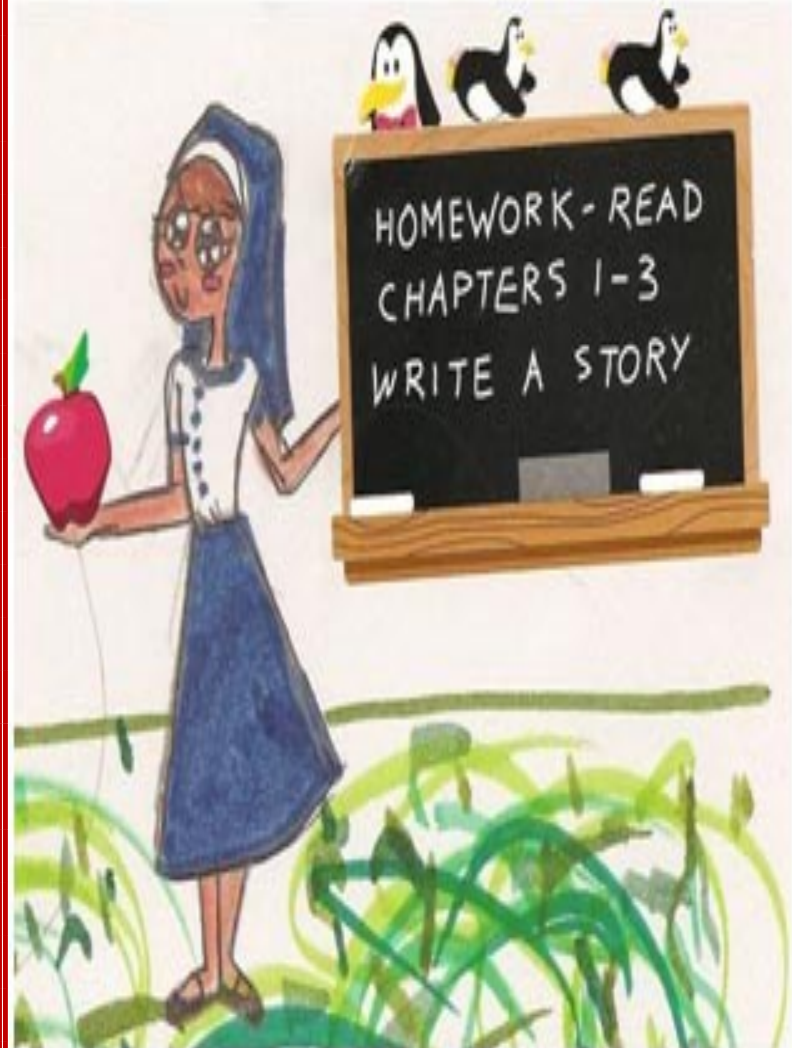
"When boys and girls and men and women all over the world show love to one another, then we will be keeping Jesus' birthday indeed," his mother told him.

(END OF STORY)

(You could have the children sing "*Jesus loves the little children*")

Childrens Stories

Second in the "Tell Me About Jesus" Series



REMEMBERING JESUS' BIRTHDAY

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It was Christmas Eve!

Bobby's mother had put Mary to bed. Now she was wrapping up presents. Bobby and his daddy were fixing the last star on the Christmas tree.

"Read about the first Christmas," Bobby asked his daddy. So his daddy found the place in the Bible and read the story of the first Christmas:

And Joseph went from Nazareth, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife.

And while they were there, she brought forth her first-born Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around about them; and they were so afraid.

And the angel said unto them, "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you, Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

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."

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away, the shepherds said one to another, "Let us now go unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known

unto us."

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known the saying which was told them. And all they that heard it wondered.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them concerning this child.

And His name was called Jesus. (Luke 2:4-21)

When his daddy had finished reading, Bobby was very quiet for a while. Then he said, "It's Jesus' birthday. But we give other people presents. Why don't we give Jesus presents on His birthday?"

"Why do we give anybody birthday presents, Bobby?" his daddy asked.

"Because we want to be good to people on their birthdays. We want to tell them we love them."

"And we want to tell Jesus we love Him on his birthday too."

"But how can we?" Bobby wanted to know. "What can we give Him?"

One day Jesus was talking with His friends, "Bobby's daddy told him. 'He was telling them how they could show that they loved Him. 'Whenever you are good to anybody who needs your help,' he said, 'you are showing love to me.'"

Bobby thought about it a moment. "When I am good to

