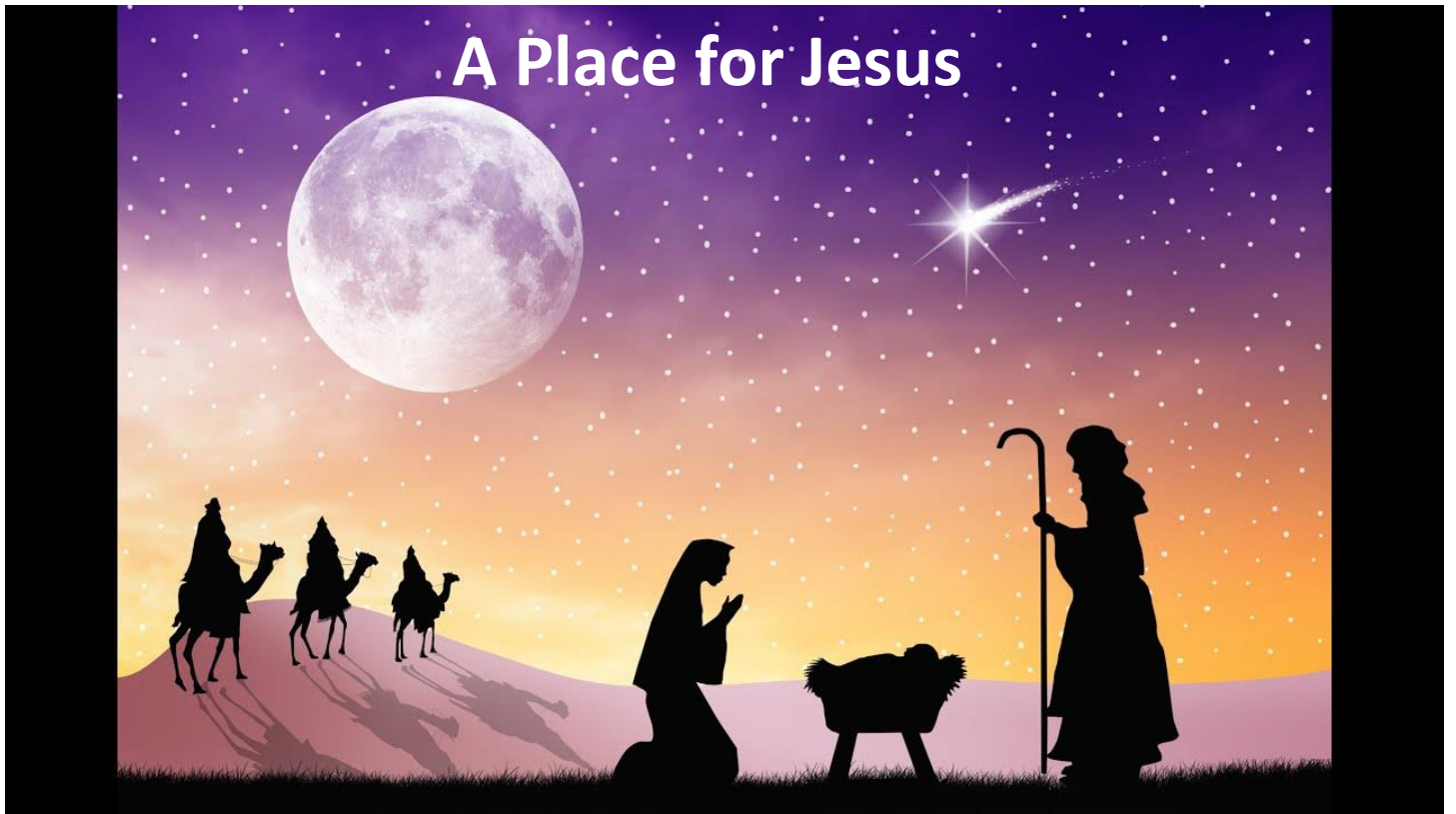
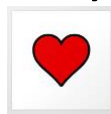


A Place for Jesus



A place for Jesus means a home for Jesus
Jesus is the best
He can tell you how to rest.
In him you always put your trust
He always loves you.
He always forgives you.
He always has a place for me in his heart
He always has a place in my little heart too.

I love you sweet Jesus!



- Marissa



Jesus, you should be born in a place with no storm.
Jesus, you should be born in a place with lots of
corn.

Jesus, you should be born in the most Breathtaking
place in heaven and earth.

Jesus when you are born love should surround you
like a dove.

Everyone should praise your name a know

That you came

- Johanna

A Place for Jesus



A pregnant woman came with her husband Looking for a place for their baby

All they could hear was
Shivering people saying no place.

All they could see was
No firewood to keep up the heat.
All they could notice was
Military encampment running down the dismal city.
They kept roaming around

Looking for a place for their baby.

All they could spot was

Finite changes like food and houses.

All they could observe was

Little girls living alone with no parents to keep them happy. All they could recognize was
Extreme poverty and constant begging.

All they could interpret was

Dead students and farmers over protests of building plans. They kept wandering around
Looking for a place for their baby.

All in Addis Ababa

This ruined city of Ethiopia.

All Mary could feel

That it was time for the baby.

All they could look at was

A little girl waving them into her shack.

All they could witness was

Baby Jesus Christ born in the little girl's humble shack. Now all they could see was

Hope in the little girl's eyes and the beggars.

Now there was no cries

Only happiness in their eyes.

A place for Jesus is still the humble heart of the little girl. -DJ

A Place for Jesus



A Place for Jesus is not only in the manger It is also in our hearts

He brought us into this world

And said he will protect us with his word. Thou, we can't see him

He will guide us with his hands He is our lord and our sword.

He had said not to sin For it will be wrong

Jesus is in our hearts and we Are in his

Christmas was when he was born

Also the day when the devils mourned.

-By: Melvin

A Place for Jesus



A place for Jesus is everywhere on the earth.
In the valleys and in the dirt.
In the mountains that reach for the sky.
And in the clouds that are oh so high.
Even if you can't see him, he is always with us.
Oh all the things we could discuss.
Jesus is all around us.
Do not be afraid.
He will be with you forever.
You are the creation that he has made.
You are just a spec in this big, big world.
But Jesus will listen to you, if you do what he has told.
He has said to you, to love thy neighbor.
You can do this, tis not a hard labor.
But most importantly, he is in our hearts.
He is the painter, and we are his art.

-Tina

A



Place for Jesus

In the little town of Bethlehem was he born
Not in a castle, but a stable forlorn
My Lord, my God, respected by all
Yet, knowingly, takes three falls
He is given gifts from the kings and the poor
Even though, his gift of sacrifice is greater than frankincense, gold,
And born is he through a woman demure and myrrh
Righteously placed in his cradle with no grandeur
The townfolk bend down on one knee
He greets the drummer boy with much glee
Everyday, He shares the word of His Father
Loves each and every one of us, whether a cop or a robber
In the month of December, we prepare for His coming
Vibrant colors adorn the walls, our house a castle becoming
Every voice raises to welcome our King
Still, He expects more than just bling
I must open myself to the one who gives
So that, in my heart he lives

Merry Christmas!

- Jocelyn

A Place for Jesus

It was a dark night
Later known a holy night
The trees were swaying in the wind
A cold breeze blew across the town
The heartwarming cries of a newborn
Echoed off the walls
In a manger he laid
Baby Jesus
Today we welcome him with open arms
He is Christ, the long awaited Messiah
Looking for a place
Despite having the power to stay on the moon
On the stars, the sun
His modesty and humility vitalizes him
To watch the good of others
And so his words rang once again
He stood at the sight
“I was hungry and you fed me.”
Of one passing bread to a cold, undressed stranger
“Thirsty and you gave me a drink.”
Along with a tall glass of fresh water
“I was a stranger and received me in your homes.”
A soft smile appeared on the face of Jesus
As the stranger was welcomed into a home
“I was sick and you took care of me.”
And a warm cloth was placed on his forehead
Jesus remained there
Luxury nor warmth was required
But the hearts of the humble!

Agnes

