



A Christmas Story
By
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A long time ago, there was a little girl named Lizzy and a little boy names Peter. Lizzy and Peter were sister and brother and they lived with their father who owned an inn in their town. The innkeeper had a stable outside their inn with a manager in it and an ox.

One day Lizzy and Peter went to get some water from the well and they saw a man followed by a donkey and on the donkey was a woman. The woman had a bump on her tummy and Lizzy and Peter knew that she was going to have a baby. The town was packed with people and their inn was full because they all had to get registered in Bethlehem.

Lizzy and Peter went to bed that night and Lizzy woke up in the middle of the night because she heard a donkey. She saw a light coming through her window from the sky and when she looked out her window she saw a shining star. Lizzy woke Peter to show him the shining light.

‘Lizzy, you’re dreaming again’ said her brother. ‘No! No! Peter, come and look out the window’

They couldn’t wake their dad so they crept barefoot outside to see what was happening. They saw a donkey and they went down to him. He was inside the stable. They went inside the stable and there was the woman they saw on the donkey in the daytime sitting beside the man they saw pulling the donkey. Lizzy and Peter looked into the manger and they were amazed. The woman’s bump on her tummy was gone and now there was a baby in the hay. It was a baby boy.

‘What’s your baby’s name?’ Lizzy asked.

The woman smiled and said ‘Jesus’.