

The Birth of Jesus

Caesar Augustus, a mighty king,
Ordered a census, a curious thing.
Joseph and Mary, a couple so true,
To Bethlehem traveled, a journey new.

Mary was pregnant, a holy sight,
Her baby was coming, pure and bright.
No room at the inn, a sad affair,
In a manger, the baby lay there.



Jesus was born, a gift from above,
A symbol of hope, and endless love.
Let's celebrate Him, with joy and cheer,
For Christmas is here, and love is near.

Merry Christmas!

