

One of our daughters independently wrote this at Christmas time when she was in grade two. She has granted permission to share her story.

one day there was a ittle girl hamed Erika. It was Christmas tha that time and her mom and dad had pin teaching her about God Erikas eyes

did you no that christmas is really about baby Jegus

Lrikar as ked her Mother

no really She auestioned

yeslone high or long time

ago a big Sh immershed star

that night d Very Special paloy was borning Stablethis little baby wo Jesus Gods Sonithis little babys Mother was named Mary then she picked him up land rocked



nen baby Jesus gruc up re died on the crost for peoples sins Sin keeps eaple from gowing to hevir beconge God is purfict and he cant Stand Sin. Jesus asks us to bleavin him to forgive our Sins and to live in our hearts. the Erika Cried I Ha forgive me amen