



This Christmas, as your church lifts its voice in song, give thanks for the abundance and cheer that Jesus' birth brought into the world. As you sing, hold in your hearts those who are struggling through conflict, those seeking refuge, and those for whom comfort and joy feel distant - who, like the Christ child, have no crib for a bed.

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
the stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.



When out of Poverty is Born



When out of poverty is born
a dream that will not die,
a landless, weary folk find strength to stand
with heads held high,
it's then we learn from those who wait to
greet the promised day:
'The Lord is coming; don't lose heart
Be blest: prepare the way!'

When people wander far from God, forget to
share their bread,
they find their wealth an empty thing,
their spirits are not fed.
For only just and tender love
the hungry soul will stay.
And so God's prophets echo still:
'Be blest: prepare the way!'

When God took flesh and came to earth,
the world turned upside down,
and in the strength of women's faith
the Word of Life was born.
She knew that God would raise the low,
it pleased her to obey.
Rejoice with Mary in the call:
'Be blest: prepare the way!'

Words: Kathy Galloway
Suggested tune: Kingsfold

Kathy Galloway, writer of these beautiful words, passed away this year. We thank her and all who give their lives in service.

Find more resources at
caid.org.uk/Christmas