



The Song of Christmas

THE long journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem . . . a new Star in the sky . . . heavenly music above the hills of Judea . . . the flutter of angel wings . . . the swift journeying of the Shepherds . . . Mary and Joseph and the new-born Child . . . the coming of the Wise Men, with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh . . .

From these inspiring things the Song of Christmas was fashioned more than twenty centuries ago. The years have added new notes of happiness. Carols and song upon the air . . . candles gleaming into the night . . . secret whisperings and laughter in the home . . . greetings going from friend to friend . . . deeds of love and mercy done in the name of a Child.

No great symphony or composition can match the Song of Christmas. It rises above the clatter and roar of the city; it throbs through the scattered town and hamlet; it sings through the sunlit islands of the South; it permeates the frozen wastes of the Northland. In ever-widening volume its strains echo around the world.

Before its magic the hosts of darkness take flight. It touches the slumbering chords of memory; it heals old hurts and scars; it binds loved ones in a closer and deeper tie. There are no friendless or forsaken within its sound; under its influence the strong reach out to help the weak. Peace and Love and Joy, these are its loudest notes, and they are for all men. For the Song of Christmas is the greatest of all songs because it is understood by every heart.



PEACE ON EARTH.