

*This Book
Belongs to*

My Life with GOD

By
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S.V.D.



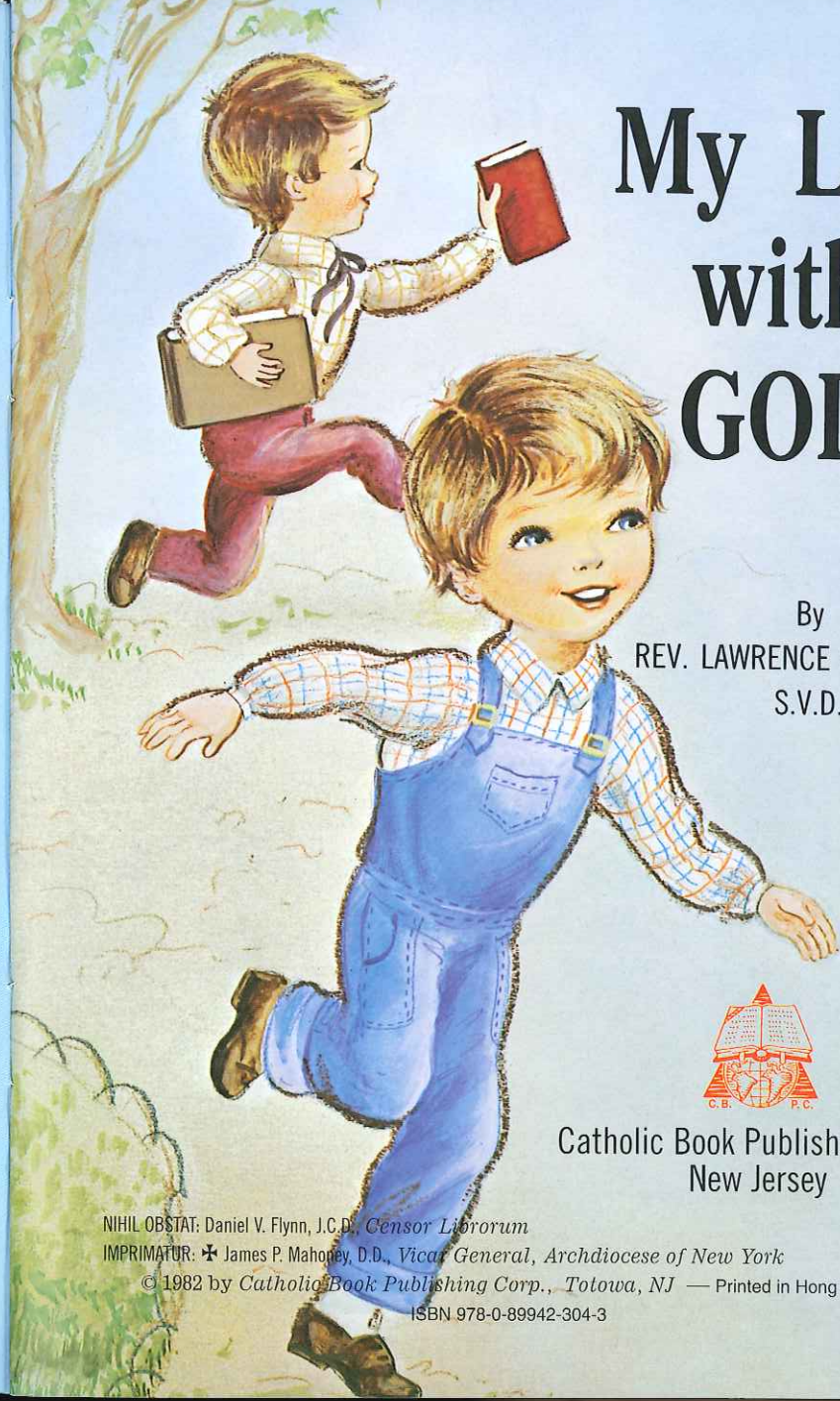
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Christmas and the Holy Family

CHRISTMAS makes me remember
that Jesus, the Son of God,
became a child like me.
He did this because He loves me.

When I look into the crib,
I ask Jesus, Mary, and Joseph
to bless our family.

When I see the beautiful Christmas tree
with lights and ornaments,
I think of how beautiful my soul should be
in the grace of God,
and that I will live forever.

When I see the toys I received,
I think of the many wonderful things
Jesus has done for me.

Christmas reminds me to thank God
for the mother and father He gave me
who teach me to know, love, and serve
Him.

I Thank God

WHEN Jesus was a little boy,
He played with His friends like I do.
His Father wanted Him to be happy,
and so did Mary and Joseph.

God wants me to be happy, too.
He gave me my body,
and He wants me to keep it well.
I need fresh air, exercise and good food
that I may be healthy, strong, and happy.

I thank God for giving me life.
I thank God
for my dear mother and father
who do so much to make me happy.

I thank God for my brothers and sisters.
We are all His children.

I thank God for my playmates
and for the beautiful things around me:
animals, birds, trees, flowers,
ice, snow, and sunshine.

All these things remind me
to thank God every day
for being so kind to me.

