My Christmas Dream TEXT
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Christmas day is coming, and I can hardly wait. Every night, as I drift off to sleep, I dream about the miraculous birth of baby Jesus and the true spirit of the season.

I dream about an angel delivering news to Mary and Joseph that she would give birth to the Son of God, and they would name him Jesus.

I dream about Mary, eager to give birth, and riding a donkey on their long and tiring journey to Bethlehem.

I dream about Mary giving birth to baby Jesus in a stable, tenderly swaddling him in cloth and laying him to sleep in a manger bed filled with soft hay.

I dream about a dazzling bright yellow star appearing in the night sky to proclaim the great news that our Savior has been born.

I dream about the shepherds guarding their sheep at night, seeing myself as a lamb of God.

I dream about angels descending from the stars, singing, "Hallelujah, glory to God!" Bringing tidings of great joy to rejoice in the birth of Jesus.

I dream about the wise men following the dazzling bright yellow star to the stable where Jesus slept, overjoyed to welcome and worship him.

Every night, as I drift off to sleep, I dream about the miraculous birth of baby Jesus and the true spirit of the season.

Hallelujah! Glory to God!