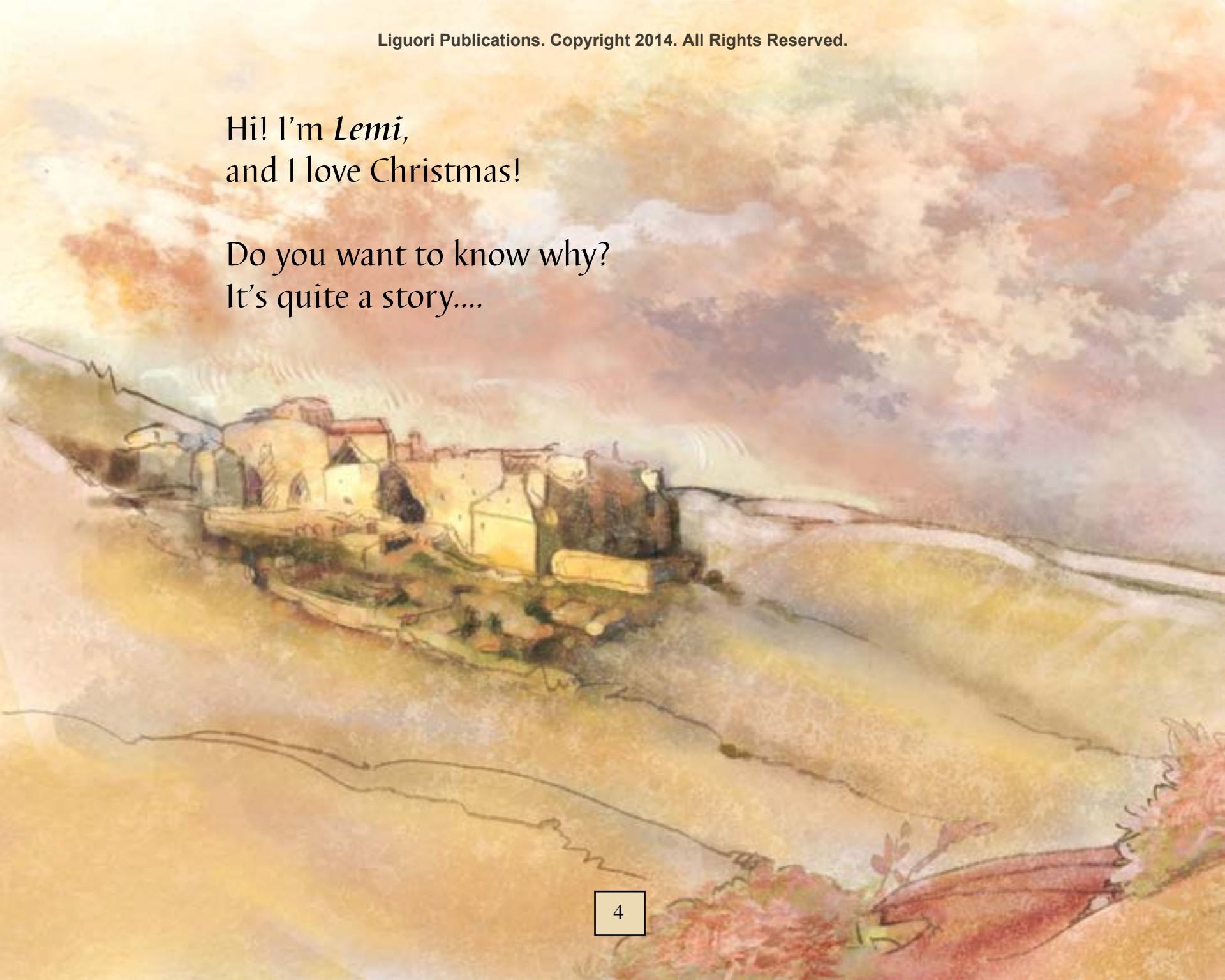
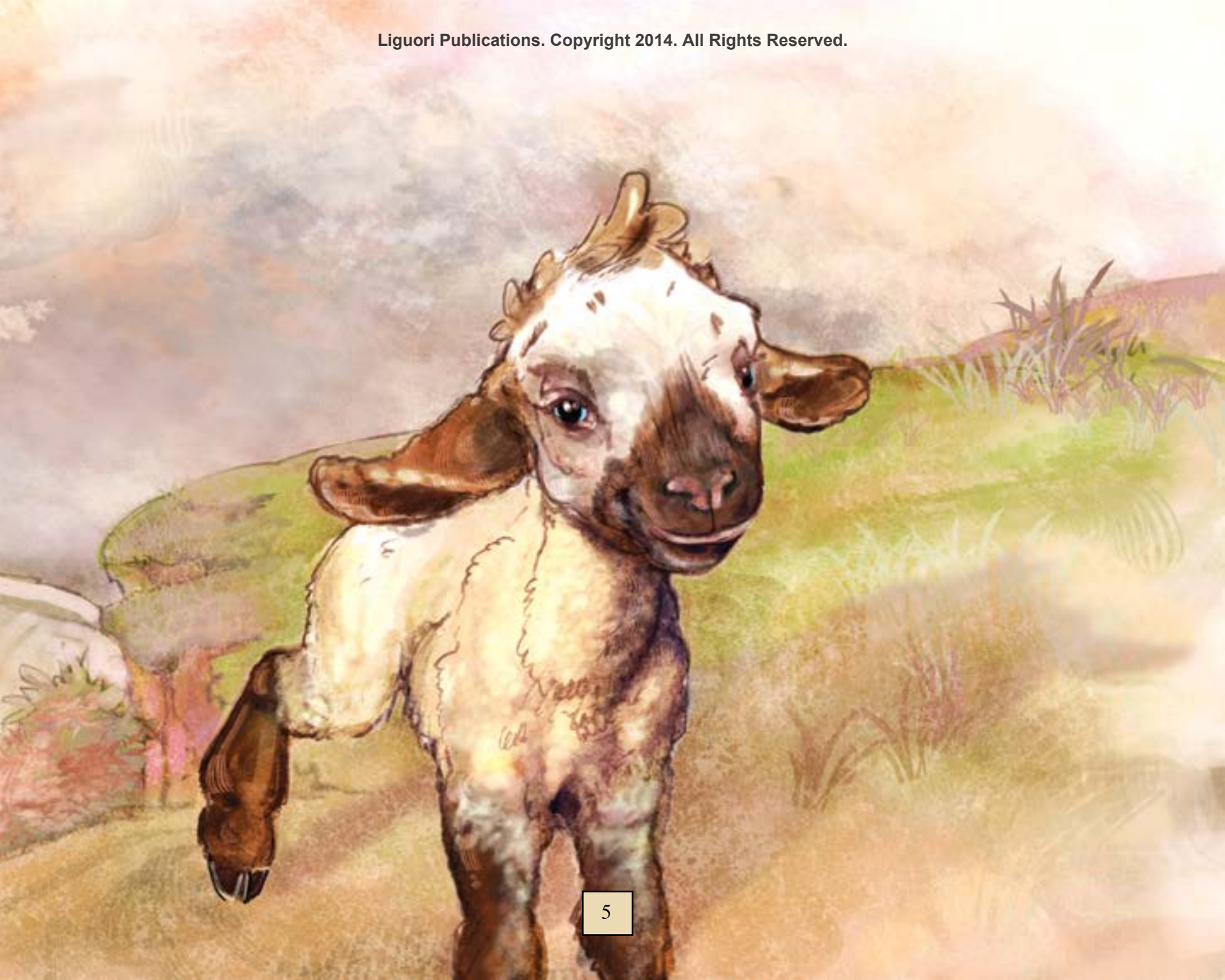


Hi! I'm *Lemi*,
and I love Christmas!

Do you want to know why?
It's quite a story....







I slipped into a thicket.

“Baa-hoo,” I whimpered.

My fleece tangled in some thorns.
I was *stuck*.

At bedtime, we rested under a big, starry sky.
It was a cold night. We huddled together.
Even Sha-baa slept with us.





Suddenly, the night was filled with light and music!
Angels appeared, and they spoke to Sha-baa!

*Tonight a Savior and King is born,
Find the Child lying in a manger,*

Usually, sheep and shepherds don't visit
newborn babies.

We smell bad.

We hardly ever take baths.

But this family was different.

They offered each shepherd a
chance to *hold* the baby.

I bleated a soft hello to the little king.

The baby *smiled* at me.

Each curl of my fleece felt soft and safe.



