

"The Faith of our Fathers in the Language of our Children."

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"Behold I bring you good tidings of great jou which shall be to all people."



There's a Song in the Air.

There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep prayer And a baby's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing, For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy O'er the wonderful birth, For the Virgin's sweet boy, Is the Lord of the earth. And the star rains its fire while the Beautiful sing, For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

In the light of that star Lie the angels impearled; And that song from afar Has swept over the world. Every hearth is aflame, and the Beautiful sing In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

And echo the song That comes down through the night From the heavenly throng. And we shout to the lovely evangel they bring, And we greet in His cradle our

We rejoice in the light,

Saviour and King!

-J. G. Holland.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Cord,"

ANDER MARKANAGER