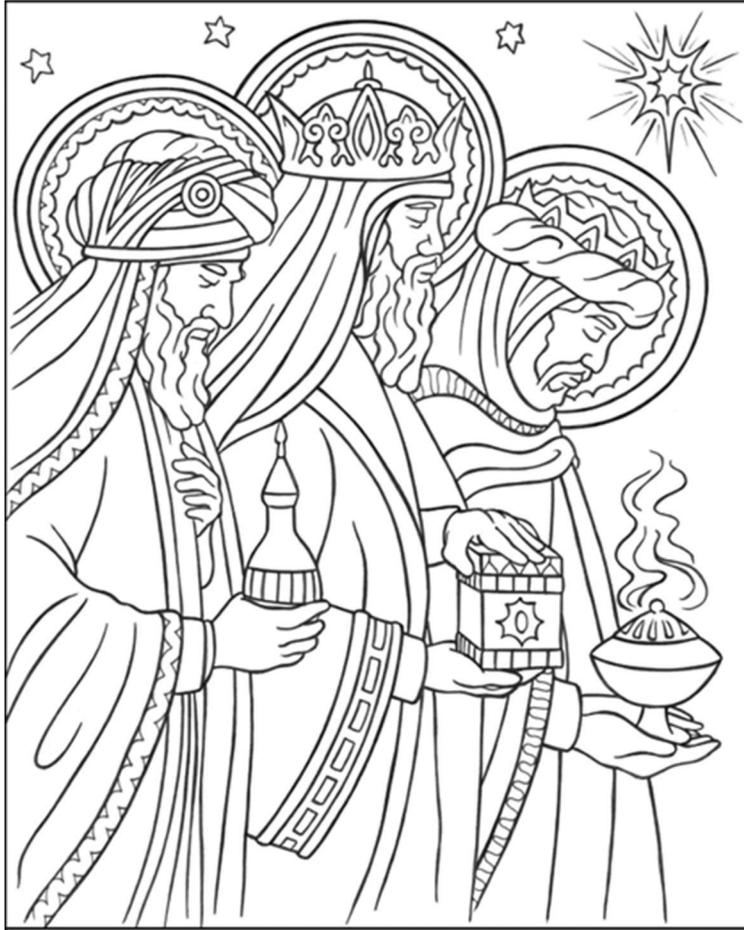


The Magi Visit the Child Jesus



HYMN: WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

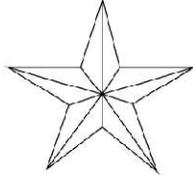
**Refrain: O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Eastward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.**

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh..
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God Most High.

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now, behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice..
"Alleluia! Alleluia!"
Earth to the heav'ns replies.



"Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" (Matthew 2:2)

Draw the Star that the Magi followed to help them find Jesus. Draw it as big as the paper would allow, and colour it!