

**When Baby Jesus  
came to earth**



**So many years ago**

**The inn was full, no  
room to spare**



**Poor Mary found no  
safe place there**

# For our dear Savior's birth





# Just like the inn of Bethlehem



Our lives can be so  
full

**Of all the busy  
things we do**



**That sometimes  
without meaning to**

# We don't leave room for Him





**We can't go back to  
Bethlehem**



**To let the  
Dear Child in**

**But we can open  
our heart's door**



**To young and old  
to rich and poor**



**And share Christ's  
love with them**

