

My Christmas Wish.

Hi, I am the little donkey that brought Mary the mother of Jesus Christ to Bethlehem to give birth. You might remember me from my Christmas carol "Little Donkey". My real name is not Little Donkey, but Joe Linn, my friends call me Joe Joe, but because we are perfect strangers you can call me Joe. I am going to tell you about the story of Christmas and how my Christmas wish came true.

"I wish that I could be remembered for something famous as donkeys are thought to be dull and simple" I thought to myself, as I grazed on the lush green grass at the front of Mary's house in Nazareth. While I nibbled I heard Mary gasp, I went inside to see what could have caused such commotion. As I looked through the doorway I saw a bright dazzling light that would put the sun to shame. When my eyes had adjusted I saw hovering in mid-air a little person with gleaming wings. "This must be an Angel" I thought to myself. Beside the Angel was Mary, looking very bewildered and dazed.

The Angel had got a special message for Mary. It was that Mary was to have a little son, this boy is the son of God and he is to be named Jesus with that the Angel vanished in to thin air.

I could barely believe my ears.
"Oh how I wish I could be part of this adventure, I would go down in history, as the brave little donkey ,or something along those lines" I thought " it would be a wish come true"

About an hour later Mary's boy friend Joseph came.

"I have news" they both said together.

"you can go first" said Joseph.

Mary told Joseph about the Angel and it turned out that the Angel had given him a similar message.

Just as Mary was due to give birth Joseph bust in home early from work.

"What's wrong" Mary asked.

" I have some news, King Herod wants every one in the country to go to their birth town to have their name recorded" explained Joseph

"so we must go to Bethlehem",

"But I'm due a baby any day now and

Bethlehem is an awfully long way away" Mary replied

"I know but we must go, we will set out tomorrow" Joseph protested ,
"I can not walk all that way" explained Mary .
"You can ride on our donkey" Joseph wearily said.

"This is my time to shine" I thought to myself.

Early in the morning of the next day Joseph put all the luggage in a side-bag and put it around me, then Mary hopped on.

" This is going to be a long ride" Joseph announced.

And right he was it was a long and hard journey, even though it was the break of dawn when we set off we didn't arrive until late in the evening. I remember how desperate we were to find some where to stay but everywhere was full. By the time we did find somewhere to stay we were cold, tired and miserable. It was at an old inn, the inn it's self was full but the inn keeper, as he saw we had no other hope said that we could stay in the stable, we would be warm and we would be able to make little beds out of hay. (Of course it made little different to me because I would be in a stable any way). In the middle of the

night the baby was born and as promised to the angel Joseph and Mary called him Jesus Christ.

Soon after that three wise men, a little drummer boy and some shepherds came with gifts. Little did Mary know that her son would change the world, sacrifice himself for the good of mankind and that his birthday would be called after him, that day is now called Christmas day.

So I got my Christmas wish not only was I remember but now I have my own song and I am in the most important book in Christianity "The Bible"!

Hope that you have enjoyed and taken in a donkey's view on the story of Christmas.

The End!

By Hugh Mc Veigh