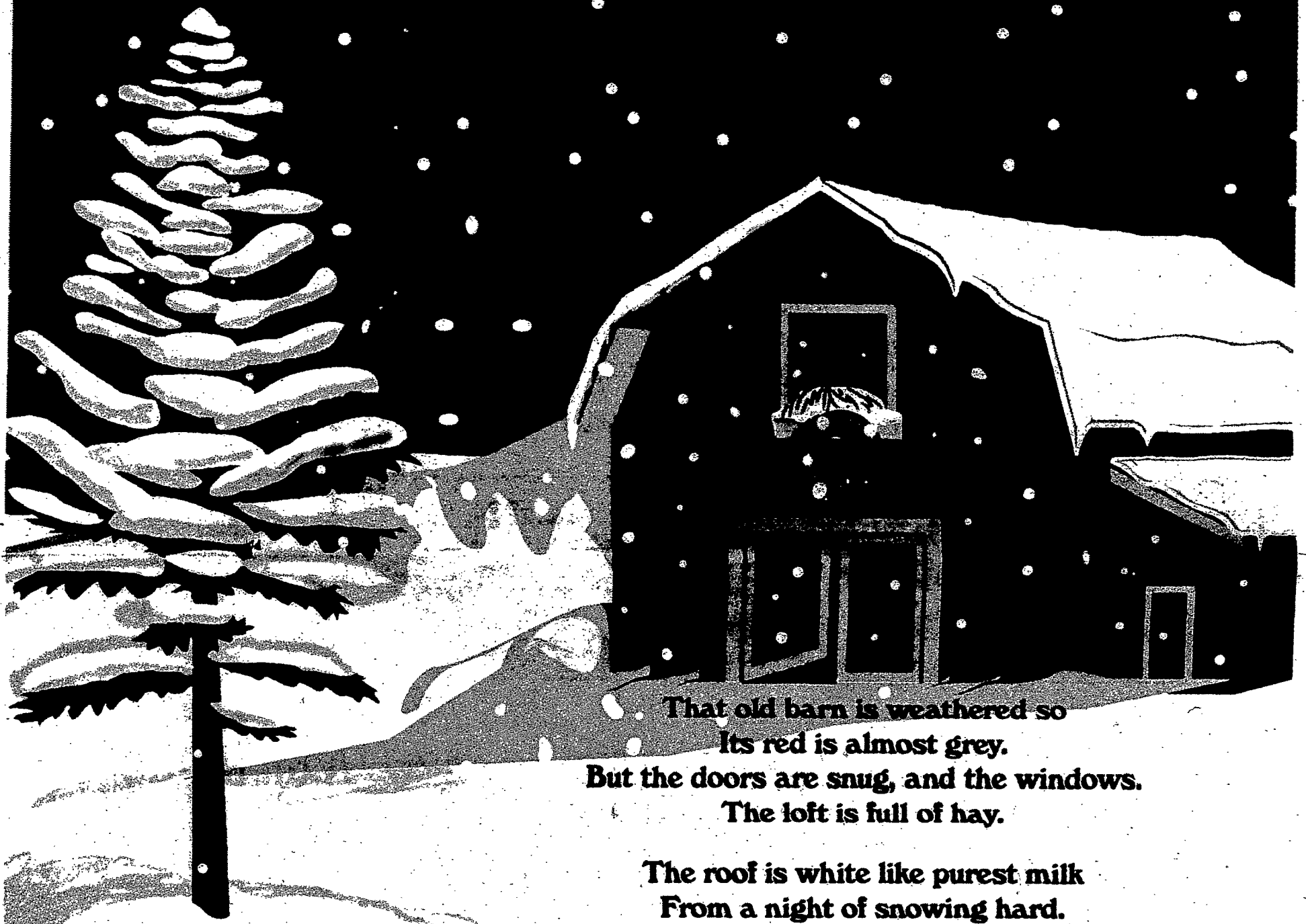


Christmas Treasures



Country Christmas Carol

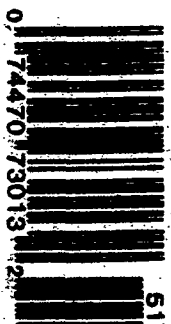
That old barn is weathered so
Its red is almost grey.
But the doors are snug, and the windows,
The loft is full of hay.

The roof is white like purest milk
From a night of snowing hard.
With evergreens all around
It looks a Christmas card.

It makes me think of another barn
Which stabled oxen and cows, we're told.
That barn was weathered too, I think,
Which sheltered The Child from the cold.

And so, old barn, you're standing there
Showing the wear of another year,
Reminding us all it's the humblest things
Which God holds most precious, most dear.

- Grace Corcoran Carson, Hilton



Catholic Courier