



The Story the *Little*
Christmas
Tree Told

Read these verses; get some hints, then look, To find some pictures inside the book.

Our coats of red, and merry song,
Bring wintery cheer, all season long.

If you feel a chill and need something cozy,
Look for me; I'm soft and rosy.

I beamed overhead by night and by day,
Over the stable where baby Jesus lay.

Look for the tracks on the glistening snow
How many rabbits? Look down low!

The promise of melodies in black and white,
Wait for able hands to give them flight.

What tells the hour with a cheerful chime?
If you can find it, you'll know the time!

With shiny steel runners I whoosh down the hill.
If you're along for the ride, you'll feel the thrill!

What's the date? How can you know?
Just look at me; that's what I show!

I'm red and white and swirly, a striped Christmas sweet.

You can eat me; try not to get sticky.
I'm a special holiday treat.

With keen eyes of blue and a rumbling purr,
I keep watch all night when the house is a-slumber.

I keep fingers cozy with yarn soft and red.
Just like a hat does for your head.

My branches were bare, but then garland and lights.
Made me a Christmas gift for two children's delight.

With soft brown eyes I look all around
And see my woodland friends on the snowy ground.

I'm shiny and smooth. What do I do?
Stand in front of me; you will see you.

Sixty-six books in one, not one part, but two.
It's a book for all time telling of God's love for you.

Now you've had fun with this "Seek and Find, Save it for next year; just tuck it inside."