

Refreshing evergreen aroma crossed the air. Here and there, the silence was broken by the powder-like snow falling from the trees. Like kings, the mountains stood, tall and proud, as the trees looked at the white peaks with much awe. Feathery clouds floated like angels through the cold air. The snow, crystal white, made a soft blanket for the new life that lay sound asleep under it, waiting for spring.

#### **Cameron U.**

The scent of fresh water fills the air. A boulder, light brown, is perched on a thin strip of rock, worn away by the waters of the shore of Lake Superior, Wisconsin. The trees and mountains look at the water, as calm as if there were no wind. The clouds in the sky look down at the world under them. It is a beautiful day.

#### **Matthew T.**

As dawn approached the wonderful rocks, the gorgeous yellow and purple flowers started to bloom in the valley. As the sun rose, the baby monarch butterflies took their first flight over the long, wavy grass. The bright blue sky complimented the green hills in the distance. Squirrels awakened and ran through the flowers. A big, bright rainbow flew through the air. Spring was finally here.

#### **Alex O.**

The waves are calmly splashing against the rocks. The acacia flower petals are blowing swiftly and silently with the wind. The rocks are sitting there, bathing in the sun. The flowers are sweetly opening up toward the clear sky, saying thank you for the light rain shower that had just passed. The water, bluer than a blueberry, ran along the rest of the world.

As the day flies by, the sky grows dark. The sun goes down while the moon goes up. The rocks and flowers look up and say goodnight, waiting for the dawn to come.

#### **Hannah H.**

As the cool night wind blew, a lamb lay his soft, warm head on the tiny infant, Jesus. Jesus' arms were stretched as if He were saying, "I'm finally here, world!" The hay rustled under the animals as they got comfortable in the barn. Mary was looking intently at her new Son with love. Joseph, leaning on His wooden staff, eyed the child with wonder. An angel with silver wings that sparkled like stars watched over our tiny Lord while singing a lullaby. Two women came to see where the whining of a baby came from. Little did they know they were seeing a miracle. The animals could feel that something special was going on as they chewed on sweet, crisp hay. The aroma of hay and animals filled the air. Although small now, Jesus would one day do mighty things.

#### **Cameron U.**

It was a cold night in Bethlehem. Mary and Joseph both gazed at Jesus, the newborn baby. Jesus' hands opened wide as if to say, "Welcome, my followers." Above Jesus was an angel, her wings silver and shining brightly, her hand bent as if she were giving a blessing to the baby. No one there knew that one day that little baby would die for our sins.

#### **Alex O.**

Baby Jesus was lying in His manger next to Mary and Joseph, His arms held up high. The lambs were saying, “Bahhh!” while standing next to baby Jesus’ manger. The cow was munching on its delicious hay. Mary and Joseph were staring down at the baby Jesus in awe, not knowing that someday He would die for us.

#### Joseph. H.

Mary, cold and tired, was looking in amazement upon her newborn baby boy. His eyes were as brown as the cross he’d soon be laid upon. Mary was listening to Jesus breathing, while she was thinking wild thoughts of how her baby might live.

The smell of hay filled the air with our little Lord Jesus asleep in the itchy hay. An angel with her hand on her knees, looked as if she were giving a blessing on the Holy Family.

The animals were rustling in the hay, having no idea of what was going on. Joseph, the foster father of Jesus, was gripping his staff with his hand firmly.

Little did they know what Jesus was destined to be . . .

#### Cassidy H.