

The Story of the Christmas Guest

And Conrad was sitting with face a-shine...

When he suddenly stopped as he stitched a twine...

And said "Old friends, at dawn today...

When the rooster was crowing the night away...

hiw qohe yın priwərt? ...rif fo cəhənərd

hiv houd nood su't olviden toof

find said, 'I am coning ... 'ed es to bes

I he Lord appeared in a mean to me...

His step as He nears my humble place...

And I open the door and look in His face...



Und how much longer ... for wait...

He wondered what or brod sear Lord so hate...

But as Conrad noticed ... the fant...

So with grateful heart ... your ment away...



Was a shabby beggar whose shoes were torn...

And all of his clothes were ragged and worn...



no une sh that An tull besouss-wone sht ...hanorp

wahniw aht at non ah al a...huwa a paninah natta

าลทอนส วุงานอองบุง กุลการเกา

on brod shi rof hool bull ...srshi pubnate sh

So his friends went home and left Conrad alone...

For this was the happiest day he had known...

For, long since, his family had passed away...

And Conrad had spent a sad Christmas Day...

esdsnard fo slbnud D ...Asad rsh ni bsliq

Ment old woman with hour of black...

stranger once mounts

Then he heard a north man brack are the hearth



աթուն երա երութու

արութե թյօ ա աօ<u>ւ</u>ք

Helen Steinen Rice

ից թուժորչ

So Conrad brewed her a steaming cup...

And told her to sit at the table and sup.

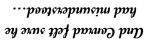


When soft in the silence a voice he heard...

"Lift Up Your Head For I Kept My Word...

Three Times My Shadow Crossed Your Floor...

Three Times I Came To Your Lonely Door...



Und the Lord had not come as He said He ...huow

son he saw that the saws....

sout after she left he was filled with dismay...



So he called her in and wiped her tears...

And quieted all her childish fears...

The he led her back to her home once more...

But as he entered his own darkened door...

