Come perform with us on Sunday, Dec 6!
10:45 am
Practice, Practice, Practice!

The Manger Bed

A little hay, a wooden bed,
Hold your hands slightly cupped in front of you, palms up, to shape a small manger

A tiny crown upon His head,
Place both hands gently on top of your head like a crown.

In Bethlehem so sweet and mild,
Press both hands together against each other, and lay on them as if asleep

Sleeps the newborn little child,
Cross your arms over your chest and rock side to side gently

The gentle cows and donkeys stand,
Place your hands open beside your ears, wiggling them slightly like donkey ears

Around the Savior of the land.
Sweep your arms out wide to show everyone gathered around.

While Mary sings a lullaby,
Place one hand over your heart and sway gently.

Beneath the starry winter sky.
Look upward and wiggle your fingers high above your head.

No golden crib or royal hall,
Shake your head “no” while waving one hand gently side to side.

Just soft, warm straw inside a stall.
Brush your hands downward softly as if smoothing out hay.

Yet angels sing with joy and grace,
Extend both arms out to your sides and flutter them slowly like wings.

To welcome Him to this small place.
Bring both hands back together over your heart.