

KEEPING CHRIST IN CHRISTMAS (Written by the young women Brownsville 1st ward)

Children in pajamas asking their parents for more gifts.

Children: Mas, mas, mas!

Parents are giving them more and more presents. As they get more presents they start fighting.

Parents: Oh no we've created a monsters.

One child stnds up and says:

Child 1:Wait a minute, that's not what christmas is all about. Don't you remember what sister Jackson taught us in sunday school? You are supposed to help others and share the love of Christ.

Child 2: You are right, I could give this warm and cozy blanket to the hobo that is always nonchalontly standing in the corner.

Child takes blanket and gives it to hobo.

Hobo: Well! Thats a mighty fine blanket ya got there for me young child. Much abliged. Much abliged.

Hobo walks off nonchalontly.

Child 3: I could use this rake to help brother Linus rake up his leaves.

Child goes and helps with the leaves.

Brother Linus: Thank ya for raking meh leaves lad, all those years of cow lifting competitions were hard on me knees. Can't do nothin with them. Nothin I say!!

Child 4: I could send these Cookies to Elder Rareba who just went on his Mission to the Marshall islands.

Child walks to the post office opens the box, sneakily takes a bite of one cookie, puts it back, and sends the box to the Elder.

Child 4: Express mail to the Marshall Island please.

Postman takes it to the Marshall Islands.

Postman: Express delivery for Elder Rareba.

Elder Rareba: I am so glad I was remembered this Christmas even though I am so far away in the isles of the sea.

Elder opens the box to find a nibbled cookie.

Elder Rareba: Oh my! I hope a rat didnt get in to my cookies.

Everyone: Keep Christ in Christmas! *Song*