

THE PUPPY WHO FOUND THE BABY JESUS

By Edith S. Weigand

A wonderful thing happened one wintry night long ago. It was cold and crystals of dew covered the ground. The stars shone like sparkling diamonds in the dark clear sky. On a hillside outside the little town of Bethlehem, shepherds were keeping watch over their flocks. The sheep were quiet, except for some soft bleating now and then, and the animals stayed near the shepherds who sat in a circle on the ground.



One of the shepherds had a small puppy wrapped in the corner of his woolen cape to keep it warm.