

## Mary's Dream



*I had a dream, Joseph: I don't understand it,  
but I think it was about a birthday celebration for our son.  
The people in my dream had been preparing for about 6 weeks.  
They had decorated the house and bought new clothes.  
They'd gone shopping many times  
and bought many elaborate gifts.*

*It was peculiar, though, because the presents weren't for our son.  
They wrapped them in beautiful paper  
and stacked them under a tree.  
That's right Joseph, a tree, right inside their homes!  
They'd decorated the tree with sparkling ornaments.  
There was a figure like an angel on top of the tree.*

*Everyone was laughing and happy.  
They gave the gifts to each other, Joseph,  
not to our son. I don't think they even knew him.  
They never mentioned his name.  
I had the strangest feeling that, if our son Jesus  
had gone to this celebration, he would have been intruding.  
How sad for someone not to be wanted at his own birthday party!*

*I'm glad it was only a dream. Imagine how awful Joseph, if it had been real.*