

Shepherds Share the Good News

Luke 2



The shepherds spread the news about this child, and all who heard it were amazed.

Luke 2:17-18

Shepherds Share the Good News

All was quiet outside of Bethlehem. In the dark fields, shepherds petted their soft, sleeping sheep. A fire kept them warm. An angel of the Lord appeared. The shepherds shook with fear.

Many angels joined in. It was like an army from heaven. The angels glowed brightly in the night. They sang the joyful news about Jesus. "A Savior has been born! He is Christ the Lord."

The angels praised God, saying, "Glory to God in the highest. On earth, let there be peace."

The angels flew back to heaven.

"Let's see what happened," the shepherds said. They ran to Bethlehem. There they found Mary, Joseph, and baby Jesus. It was all true!

The shepherds told everyone, everywhere the good news of great joy. "A Savior has been born! He is Christ the Lord."

All who heard it were amazed.

Questions

1. What did the shepherds do with the great news?
2. What are ways people hear about Jesus today?
3. How did you hear the good news about Jesus?
4. How can you share this good news?

Pray this Prayer

Dear Jesus,

You are my Savior. I give you glory. Help me spread this wonderful news. I would like to share the joyful news like the brave shepherds did. Help me tell it to these people I care about:

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

Give your friends a red and white candy cane along with a copy of the poem on the next page.

Share a candy cane together with a poem.

The Candy Cane



This candy cane's a yummy treat
Because it tells a tale so sweet.
Upside-down, that's the way.
Jesus' name starts with a "J."
Flip it back. It makes a hook.
It looks like a shepherd's crook.
We are the lambs under his care.
His love protects us everywhere.
The stripes that wrap around this cane
Tell us the reason that he came.
His back was whipped to pay the price
For all the times we've not been nice.
Red is the blood that Jesus gave.
If we believe, we will be saved.
The white looks like the falling snow.
It's Christmas and our hearts now glow.
So when you lick this tasty story
You get a little glimpse of glory.

c. hale www.mosbb.org

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