

CHILDREN'S PACK

SPECIAL PARAGRAPH

Our best gift to Jesus is our love for Him. Our prayers are a gift to Him. Our good deeds are a gift to Him also. Every time we choose right over wrong, that is a gift to Jesus.

SPECIAL PARAGRAPH

Dear Jesus, I give you my day and everything in it.
Please keep me close to you, Your Mother Mary and my
guardian angel,
as I live today for your glory

Amen

CATECHISM QUESTION 22 & 23

Q. 27	<i>What did the wise men do when they found Jesus?</i> They knelt before Jesus and gave Him gifts. <i>(Catechism of the Catholic Church 528)</i>
Q.28	<i>Where can we go to kneel before Jesus?</i> We can kneel before Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament <i>(Catechism of the Catholic Church 1373, 1378).</i>

FOUR SORTS OF GIFTS WE CAN GIVE JESUS

Fill in the following boxes:

<u>Prayers</u>	<u>Works</u>
<u>Joys</u>	<u>Sufferings</u>

THE MORNING OFFERING

Name _____

There are many things you can offer in your morning offering

Match the words in the left column with the correct words in the right column.

Prayers	Playing football Being given chocolates Cutting your knee A new toy
Works	Washing up for mummy Saying grace before a meal
Joys	Praying before the Blessed Sacrament Seeing friends Having one's feeling hurt
Sufferings	Mass Sharing something with friends Feeling scared in the dark

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

**We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star**

**O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light**

**Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to rein**

**O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light**

**Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high**

**O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light**

**Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb**

**O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light**

**Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies**

**O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light**