

High, high in the sky
was a star shining brightly.
Far, far away
was a wise man looking up
and wondering.



And way down in the village,
a mother blew kisses over her baby boys' head.



Now guess where God was?



Up up in the palace
a king was feeling grumpy



**Out out on the hot dry desert,
camels were feeling tired**



**Way down
in the valley village
a little child
played and laughed.**

**Now guess where
God was?**



**The camels galloped faster:
here we go, here we go.**

**The King sat tight on his throne:
“I’m not budging for anyone.”**

**The family gobbled their dinner
and stoked the fire for the
evening.**

Now guess where God was?



**The camels arrived at the Palace,
looking for a king.**

**There was no grand welcome,
only a sulky, simpering bully
who was called King Herod**

and they went on their way.



**They followed the star
to the village,
looking for a child.**



**They were welcomed by a little family,
with a young, toddling child
was called Emanuel – God with us**





And they opened
their packs
to bring gifts
and their hearts
to bring worship.

**They knew where God was:
in that little child: God is with us.**

