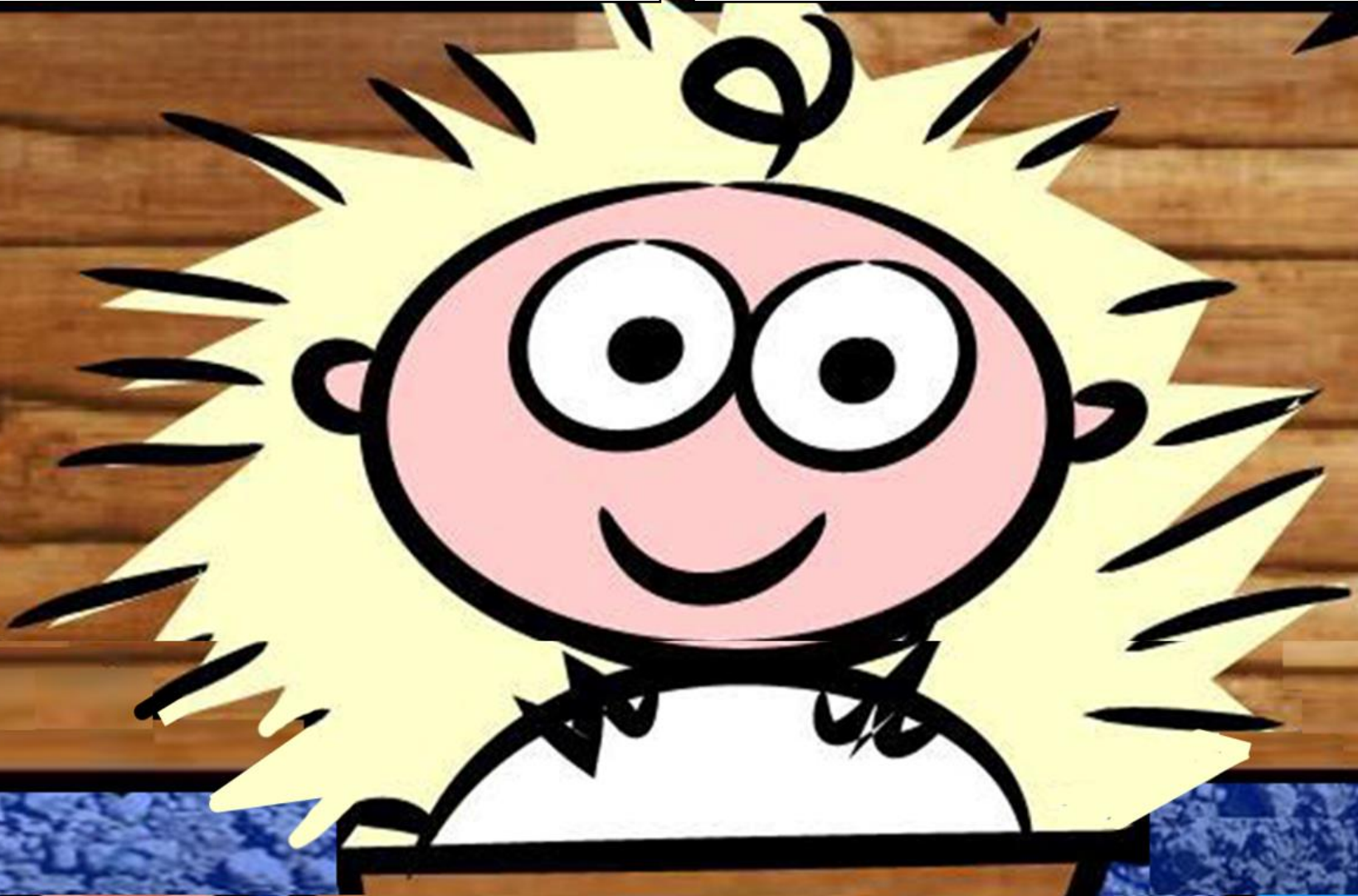


A Little Child

Long ago on a bed of hay,
A little newborn baby lay.
He lay quite still and didn't cry,
But looked around with a curious eye.

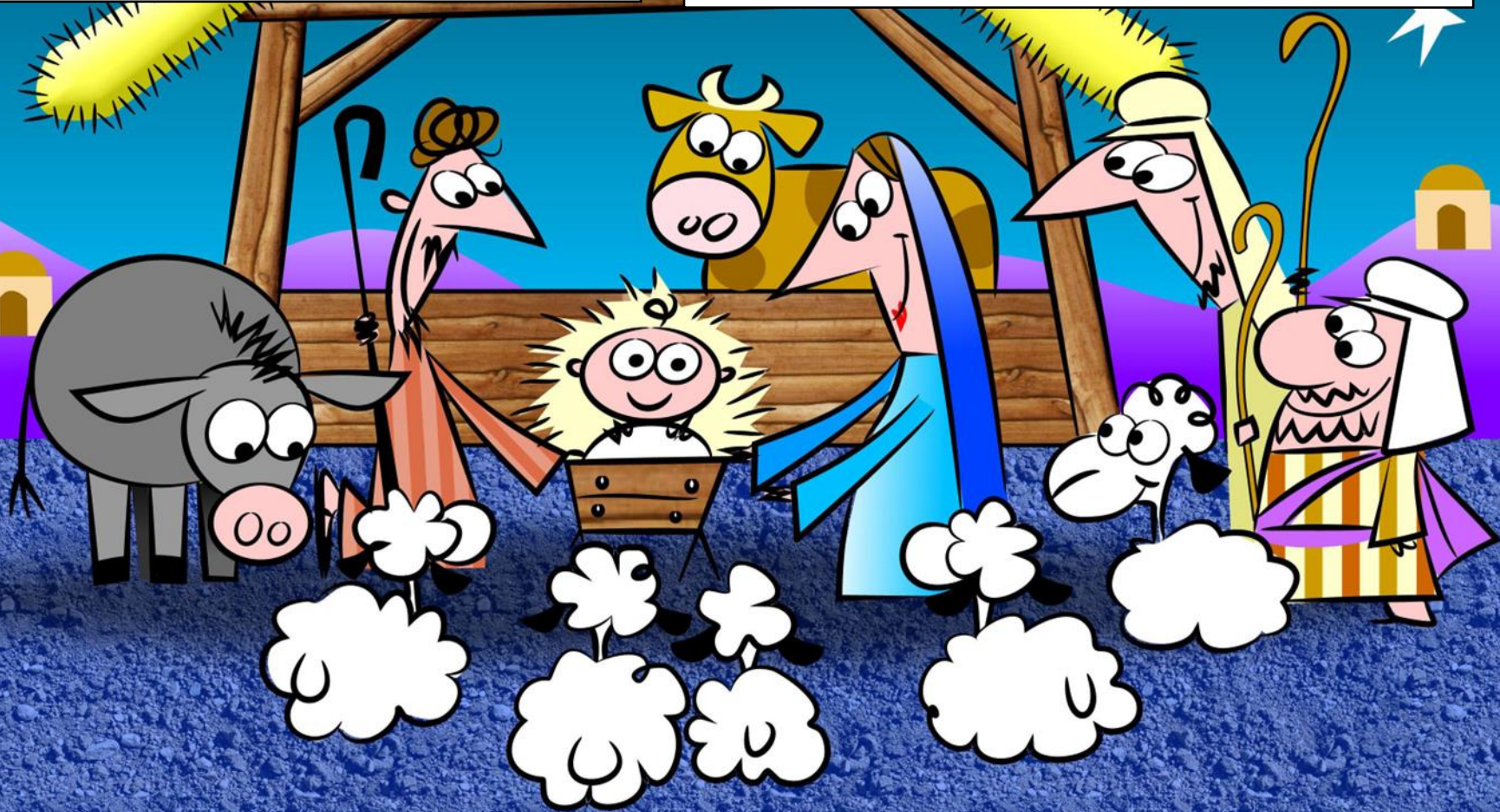
Un niño pequeño

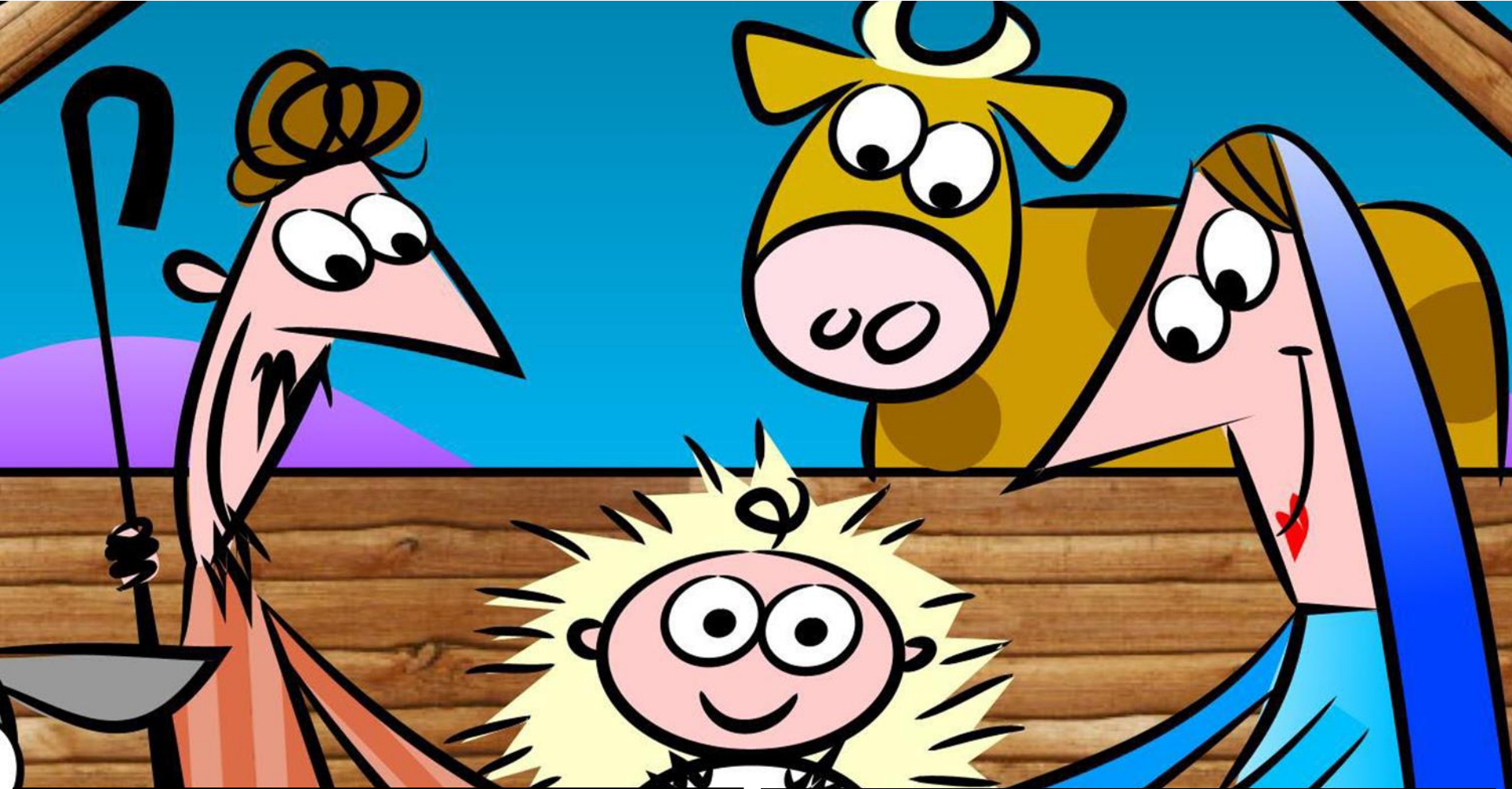
Hace mucho tiempo en un lecho de heno
se hallaba acostado un niño pequeño.
Muy quietecito y nada lloroso,
lo miraba todo con ojito curioso.



A little baby sent to earth,
A very special kind of birth.
"But this is just a child we see.
Isn't He as human as you and me?
Yet something's shining in His face,
A sweet and tender look of grace."

Un bebé enviado a la Tierra,
cuyo nacimiento un misterio encierra.
¿No es acaso este un niño profano
como cualquiera otro ser humano?
Sin embargo, Su rostro resplandece
con una mirada que entenerce.





What is it in Him we see there?
His mother sits, and though we stare
And try to understand this wondrous
child,
She only pats Him with a smile.
She has been told by heaven's own
Of what will happen when He's grown.

¿Qué vemos en este pequeñín?
¿Será un plebeyo o un paladín?
No entendemos a este asombroso niño
mientras Su madre le hace cariño.
Por medios celestes a ella se le ha
informado
lo que para Él está predestinado:



How He will teach and help and share
With all who love God and who care
To learn how they can love more, too.
He will have much work to do.
And He will leave her, this she knows,
As to His destined task He goes.

que enseñará y transformará a todo
el que quiera lo eterno, lo no transitorio,
amar a Dios y ser Su ayudante.
Tendrá una misión muy grande.
La dejará a ella y se hará peregrino
cuando se aboque a cumplir Su destino.



And then one day His life He'll give
So those who trust in Him can live.
She knows all this and sighs within.
But His sacrifice will conquer sin
And pain and death and so much
wrong.
This future promise makes her strong.

A la postre entregará Su vida
para que se salven los que en Él confían.
La madre lo sabe y emite un leve lamento.
Mas al pecado Él vencerá con Su
sufrimiento,
además del mal, el dolor y la muerte.
Esa promesa a la madre la hace fuerte.

So she and we look at His face,
Smiling gently in His place,
And contemplate all that will be done
By this little one, God's Child, His Son.

Contemplamos Su rostro con ella,
el cual nos sonríe como una estrella,
y meditamos sobre lo que hará esta criatura,
el Hijo de Dios, que iluminará la noche oscura.



www.freekidstories.org

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