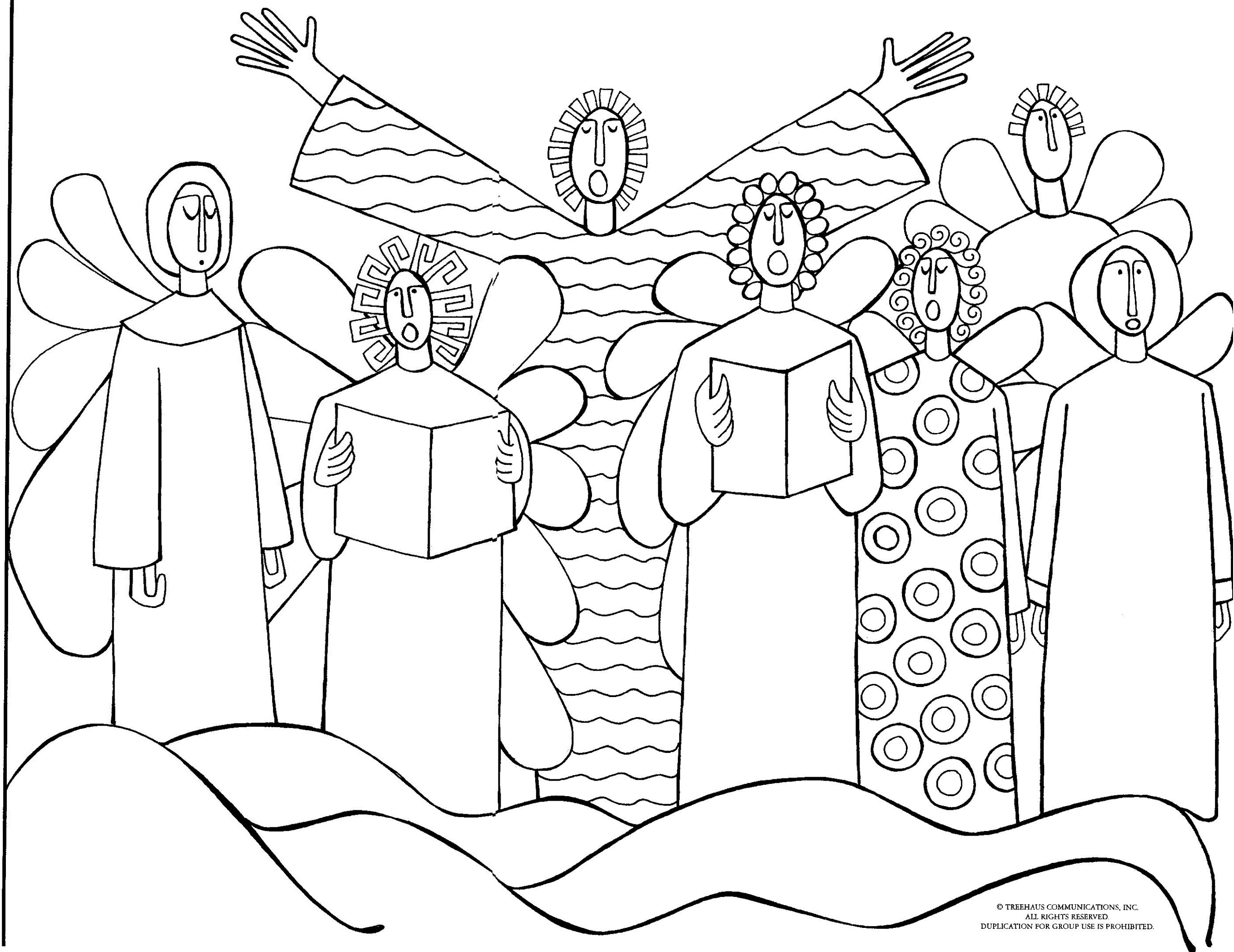
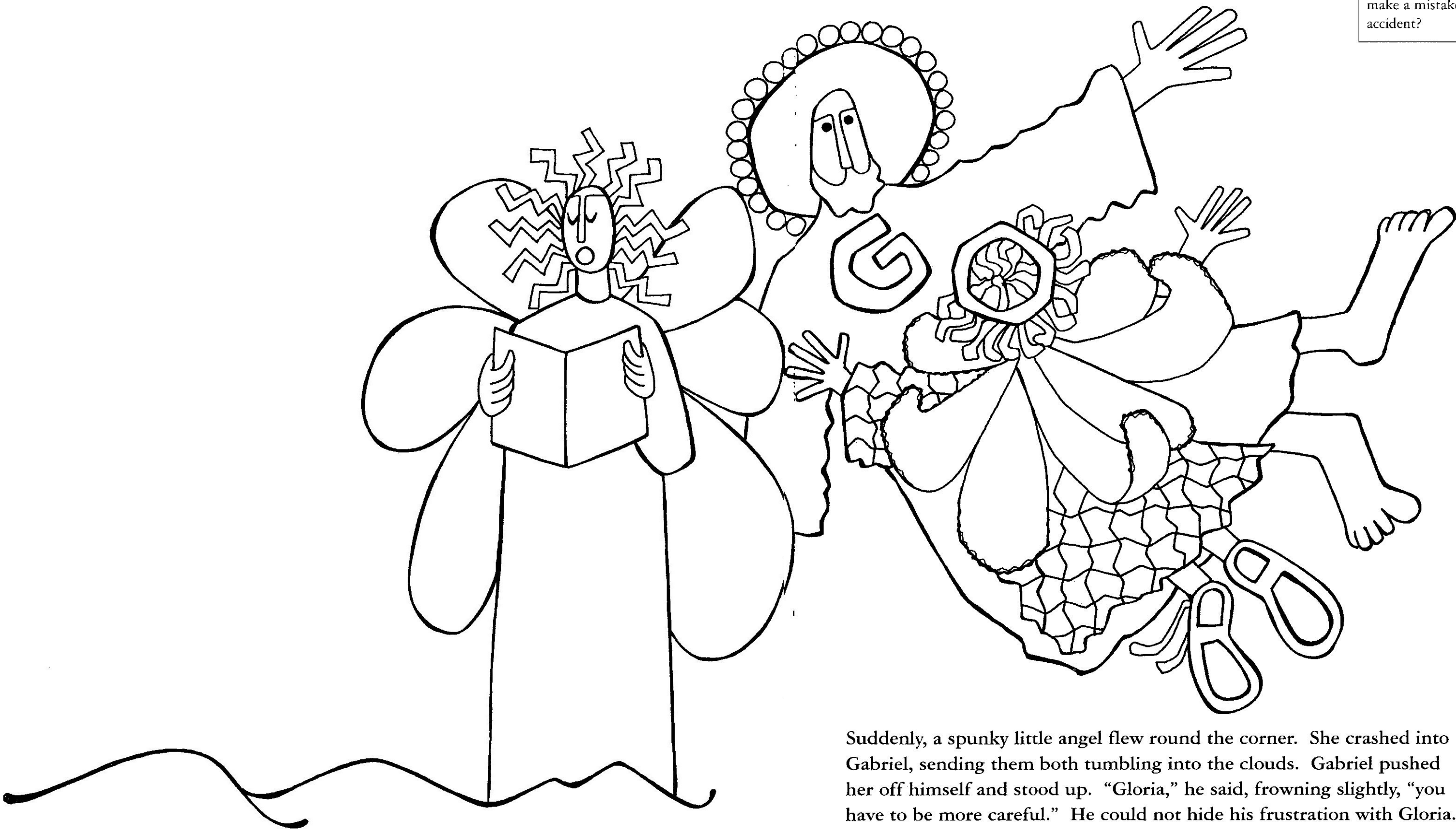


What is it like for you to
get ready for Christmas?

It began a long time
ago in heaven. The
angels were practicing
their songs. They
knew that sometime
soon God's Son was
going to be born on
earth. Gabriel, the
Archangel, was pacing
behind the choir. He
was waiting for one
absent angel. She
was always late.



How do you feel when you make a mistake or have an accident?



Suddenly, a spunky little angel flew round the corner. She crashed into Gabriel, sending them both tumbling into the clouds. Gabriel pushed her off himself and stood up. "Gloria," he said, frowning slightly, "you have to be more careful." He could not hide his frustration with Gloria. Her hair was a mess. Her halo was mended with masking tape. Her wings were bent so that she would fly first this direction, then that.