



New born Wyatt, precious son of our niece and her husband...  
...an amazing reality of how our Creator and Savior was born  
in His manger!

The song on this bookmark is by Chris Rice, written from a little  
child's perspective.

# Welcome to our world!

*Unto us a Child is born,  
Unto us a Son is given.  
Isaiah 9:6*

Tears are falling,  
Hearts are breaking,  
How we need to hear from God.  
You've been promised,  
We've been waiting,  
Welcome holy Child, welcome holy Child.

Hope that You don't mind our manger,  
How I wished we would have known.  
But long awaited holy Stranger,  
Make Yourself at home,  
Please make Yourself at home.

Bring Your peace into our violence,  
Bid our hungry souls be filled.  
We're now breaking heaven's silence,  
Welcome to our world, welcome to our world.

Fragile fingers sent to heal us,  
Tender brow prepared for thorns,  
Tiny heart whose blood will save us,  
Unto us is born, unto us is born.

So wrap our injured flesh around You,  
Breathe our air and walk our sod.  
Rob our sin and make us holy,  
Perfect Son of God, perfect Son of God...  
...Welcome to our world.

by Chris Rice

**BOYS HOME**  
OF THE SOUTH