

The Wise Men

The sky was dark and clear, and the stars shone brightly. A baby had been born, the saviour of the world, and Jesus was His name. The room was small and crowded, lots of visitors had come to see the baby wrapped up tight in a manger. But who was there? Well, let's take a closer look as we work backwards through our story book. Now the last to arrive, but the first in our story – **it's the wise men**, and the journey they took.

Some wise men were gathered in a room one night, when out of the window they saw a great light. A bright shining star lit up the sky! **"You know what this means?"** One of them cried. **"A king has been born! We must go to him at once."**

So they followed the star to Jerusalem, where King Herod ruled over the land. After arriving at the palace, they asked a question the king did not understand.

"Where is the baby who was born to be king?" they asked, **"We saw a star in the East and followed it here. We have come to worship the baby; please tell us he is near."**

Herod was jealous of this new baby boy, so in secret he plotted to kill and destroy. He was the only King he thought; to worship Jesus was not what he sought. But Herod smiled to hide his plan – **he pretended he was an honest man.**

"Go and look carefully to find this King. When you find him, come back to tell me so that I may worship him." King Herod did lie and sin, hiding beneath his charming grin.

So, the wise men left king Herod and followed the star once more, to Bethlehem it led them, to where Jesus was born.



They found baby Jesus with His mum and dad; **they'd finally found him!**
There was no need to be sad.

The wise men were filled with such hope and joy, that they bowed down
before Him, to worship this boy.

They brought him great treasures of **frankincense, myrrh** and **gold**, so
sparkling, shining and precious to behold. Despite the
bad smells and the sheep gently grazing, they each
brought their gifts for this perfect great King.

But before they could stir and go back to the bad
king, God sent them a message; it was a warning.
He warned them of **Herod's evil intent**. So, they
planned a new way home and that's the way
they went.

So now we are back to the start, which is
the end of our tale. We've followed the
wise men on their long winding trail, to
where they found Jesus, to give Him all
the glory. Now I wonder who we will
meet next on our backwards
Christmas story?

