

# A Donkey's Story

I heard the door creak open  
And watched them slowly come  
inside  
There were just the two of them  
standing side by side.

She was young and in distress  
I sensed it right away  
He made a place right next to me  
in which for her to lay.

We were quiet, all of us  
Not a whinny nor a bray was heard  
The stable filled with quiet moans  
she didn't speak a word.

I stood there watching quietly  
As the stable filled with light  
My eyes were drawn toward Heaven  
And a special star that shown so  
bright.

The next thing I remember  
There were cries of a newborn babe  
He was wrapped in swaddling clothes  
And next to me in the manger laid.

Angels appeared and sang their  
praises unto the newborn King  
And our lowly stable was  
transformed  
into a Holy, Heavenly scene!

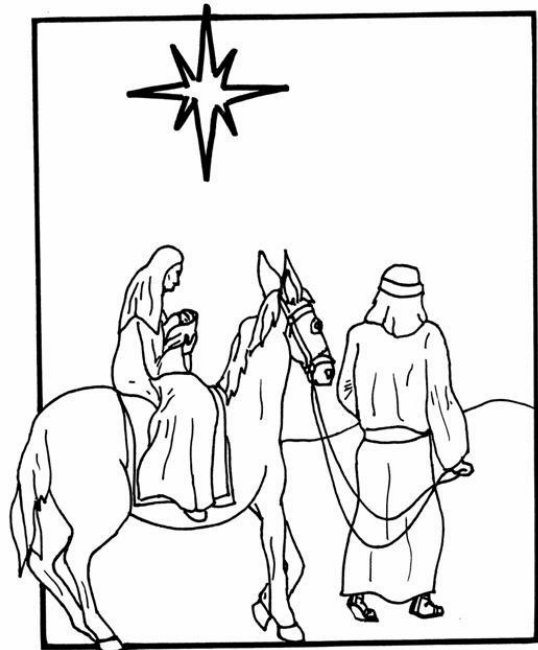
Three kings came from the East  
And offered gifts to Him,  
And I remember a sweet aroma

from the frankincense of these men.

It's a moment engraved in time  
It affects all who will ever live  
The night that God chose to send  
His most wondrous, precious gift.

This is the story I love to tell  
It's from a donkey's point of view  
Just ask any one of my friends  
And they'll tell you that it is true!

This was the night that Christ was  
born God's gift to all who will believe  
Mankind was blessed, but so was I  
for He was placed right next to me!



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