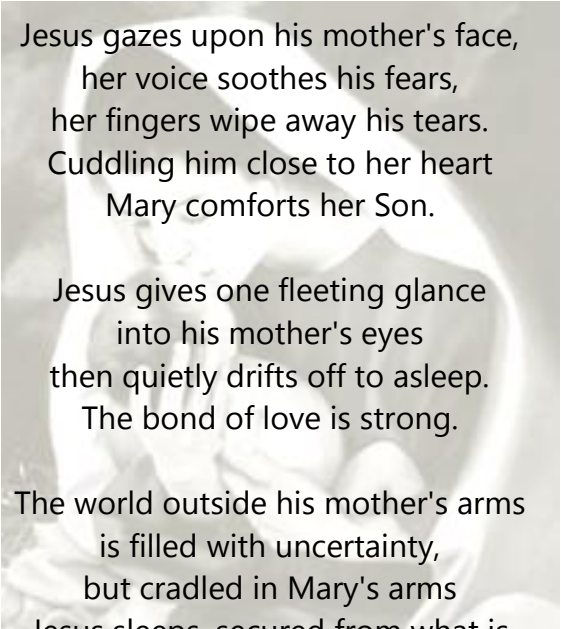


## Mary's Lullaby

In the stillness of a night  
Mary cradles her newborn son.  
Gently kissing his face as  
she sings her lullaby.



Jesus gazes upon his mother's face,  
her voice soothes his fears,  
her fingers wipe away his tears.  
Cuddling him close to her heart  
Mary comforts her Son.

Jesus gives one fleeting glance  
into his mother's eyes  
then quietly drifts off to asleep.  
The bond of love is strong.

The world outside his mother's arms  
is filled with uncertainty,  
but cradled in Mary's arms  
Jesus sleeps, secured from what is  
and what will be.

It is her touch, her voice,  
her lullaby, a mother's lullaby  
that comforts our Savior.

By Susan Handle Terbay