(As Narrator speaks, two or more sheep are on one side of the platform, in "the fields" outside Bethlehem. They are looking upward in wonder at the sky.)

NARRATOR: As Jesus slept comfortably in the manger, tucked snugly in the soft, warm straw, a heavenly angel choir

appeared in the countryside around Bethlehem, singing "Glory to God" and "Noel!" A bright light shone all around, as one of the angels announced the birth of God's Son in a humble stable in

Bethlehem. The shepherds hurried to Bethlehem to see God's Son, Jesus.

WOOLIAN: (looking up, wonderingly) Pssst! Shiloh! Did you see those really, really bright creatures with wings

up in the sky?

SHILOH: (sighing, with a know-it-all expression) Yes, Woolian. They were angels.

WOOLIAN: Well, that's not something you see every night!

SHILOH: (sighing dramatically) No, Woolian, that was a once-in-a-lifetime – (pauses) of – the – UNIVERSE –

(pauses) event.

WOOLIAN: Did you hear what they sang? First one Noel, and then another! What exactly does that mean – Noel?

SHILOH: Noel means "Christmas," Woolian. The angels were singing of the birth of Christ, who is God's Son.

So this is Christ's birthday – Christmas!

WOOLIAN: (excited) A brand new Baby – let's go see! Let's get the rest of the flock and go to Bethlehem! Let's

follow the shepherds, and – and SEE this thing which has come to pass!

SHILOH: (in amazement, stuttering) To BAAA-thlehem, Woolian? L-l-leave our field? Do you really think

we'd be welcome?

WOOLIAN: Are you kidding? It's a stable! We're sheep! Of course we'll be welcome, every LAST one of us!

SHILOH: But ... but ...

WOOLIAN: Shiloh, I'm going, if it's the LAST thing I do, and I'm gonna need your help to find my way

BAAA-ack!

(Sheep hurriedly make their way to the manger area.)

GLORIOUS NOEL MEDLEY

(Rise Up, Shepherd / The First Noel / Angels We Have Heard on High)

Choir and opt. Shiloh Solo



