

# Refuge



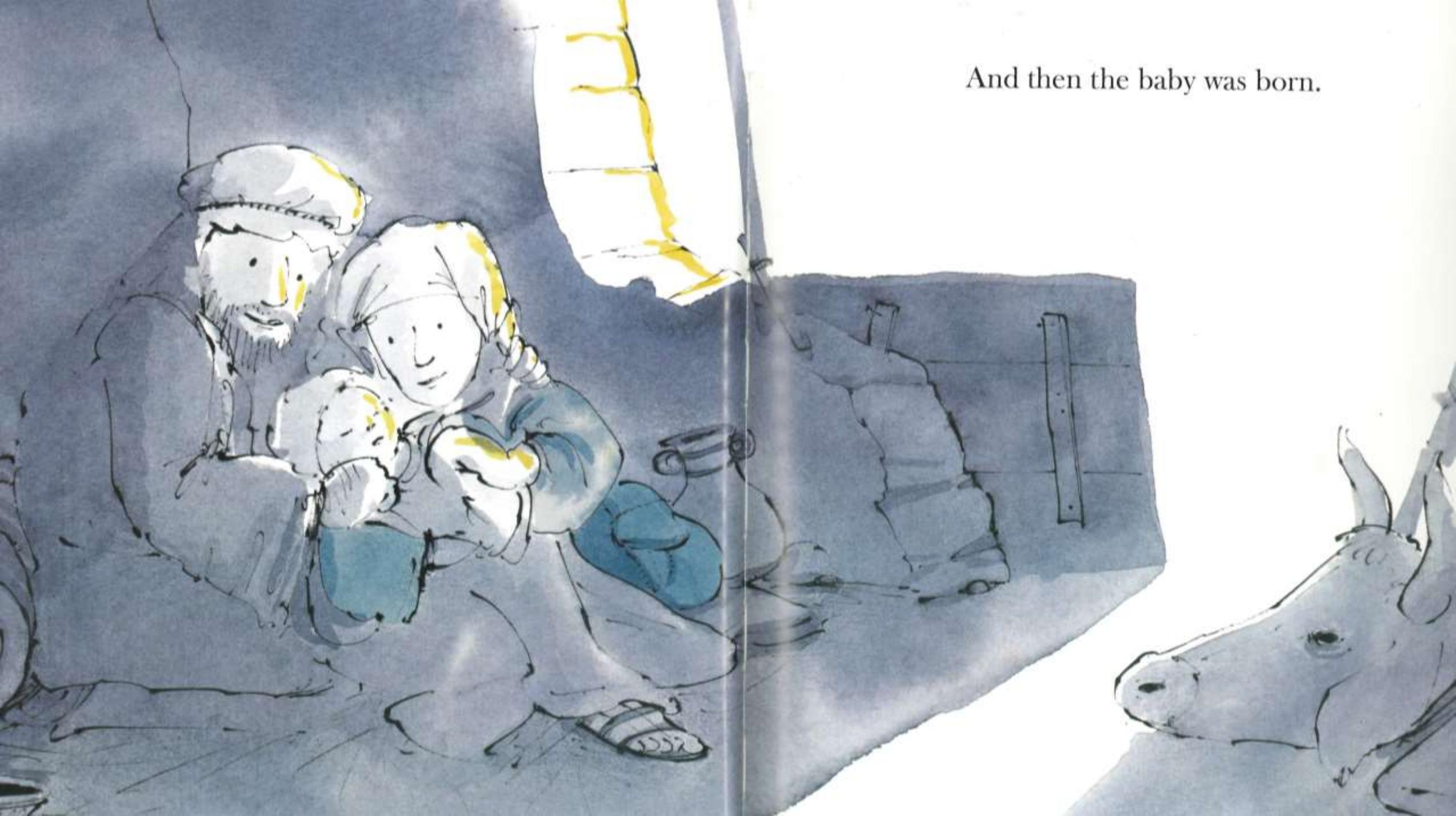
Today, we are looking at an alternative retelling of a story that is very important to Christians. It has an unusual narrator...



**T**he man led me, and I carried  
the woman all the way  
to Bethlehem . . .



And then the baby was born.





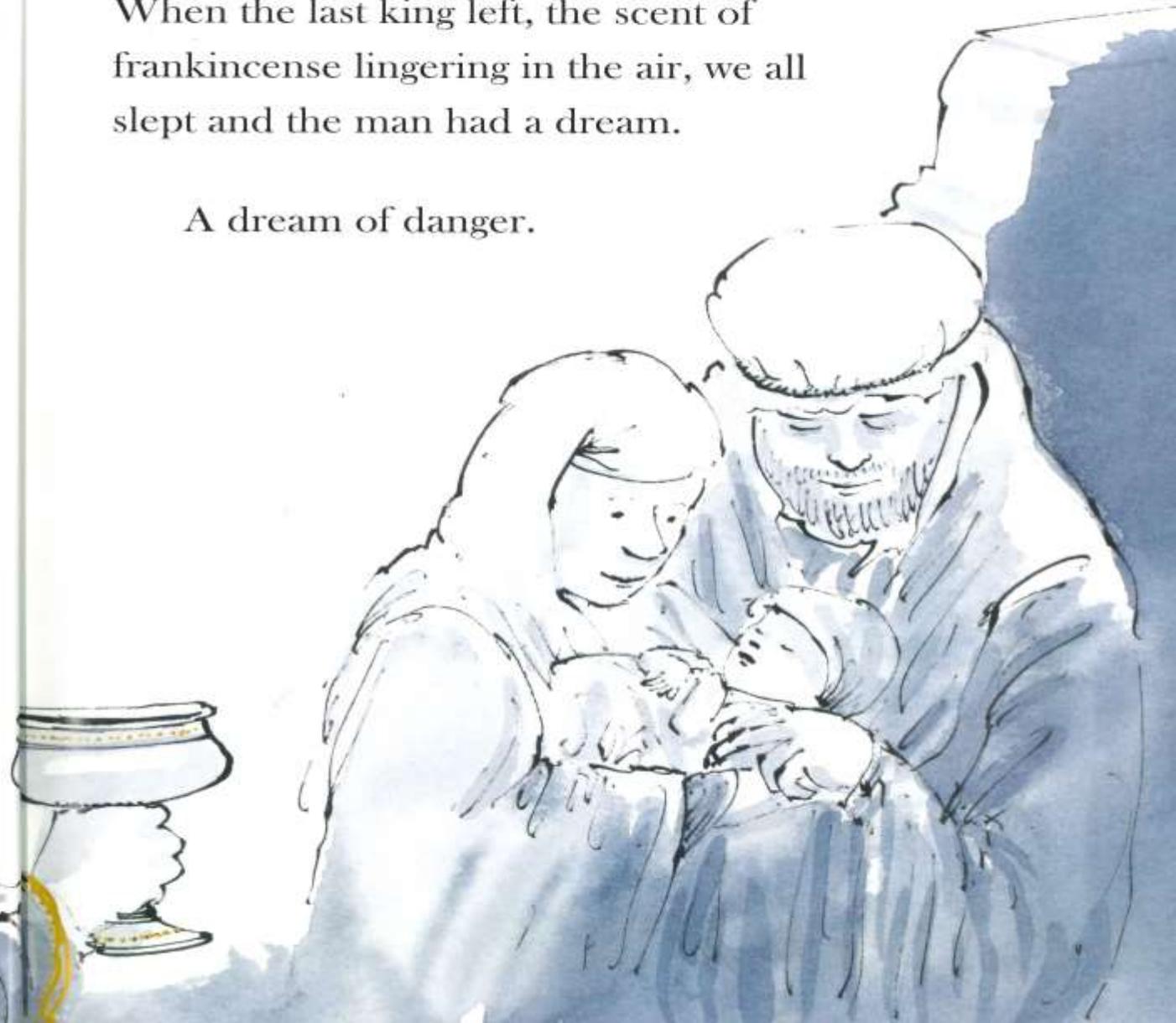
The shepherds came first . . .

And after them  
came the kings . . .



When the last king left, the scent of  
frankincense lingering in the air, we all  
slept and the man had a dream.

A dream of danger.



He woke long before the sun rose and told the woman. She took the baby, and kissed him. She smelt his sweet baby breath, and felt his soft, warm baby skin and how his lashes tickled her cheek, as he sleepily nuzzled her neck.

“Time to go,” she said.



Then they wrapped him up warm and kissed him again, and the man came to get me. He patted me between the ears and led me out.

“Come on, old friend, we’re off on a journey again.”  
And we left some gold for the innkeeper,  
for he had been good to us, when others had not.

And we set off . . .



... under starlight, through empty streets,



whilst people were sleeping,  
hoping for the kindness of strangers.

Again.



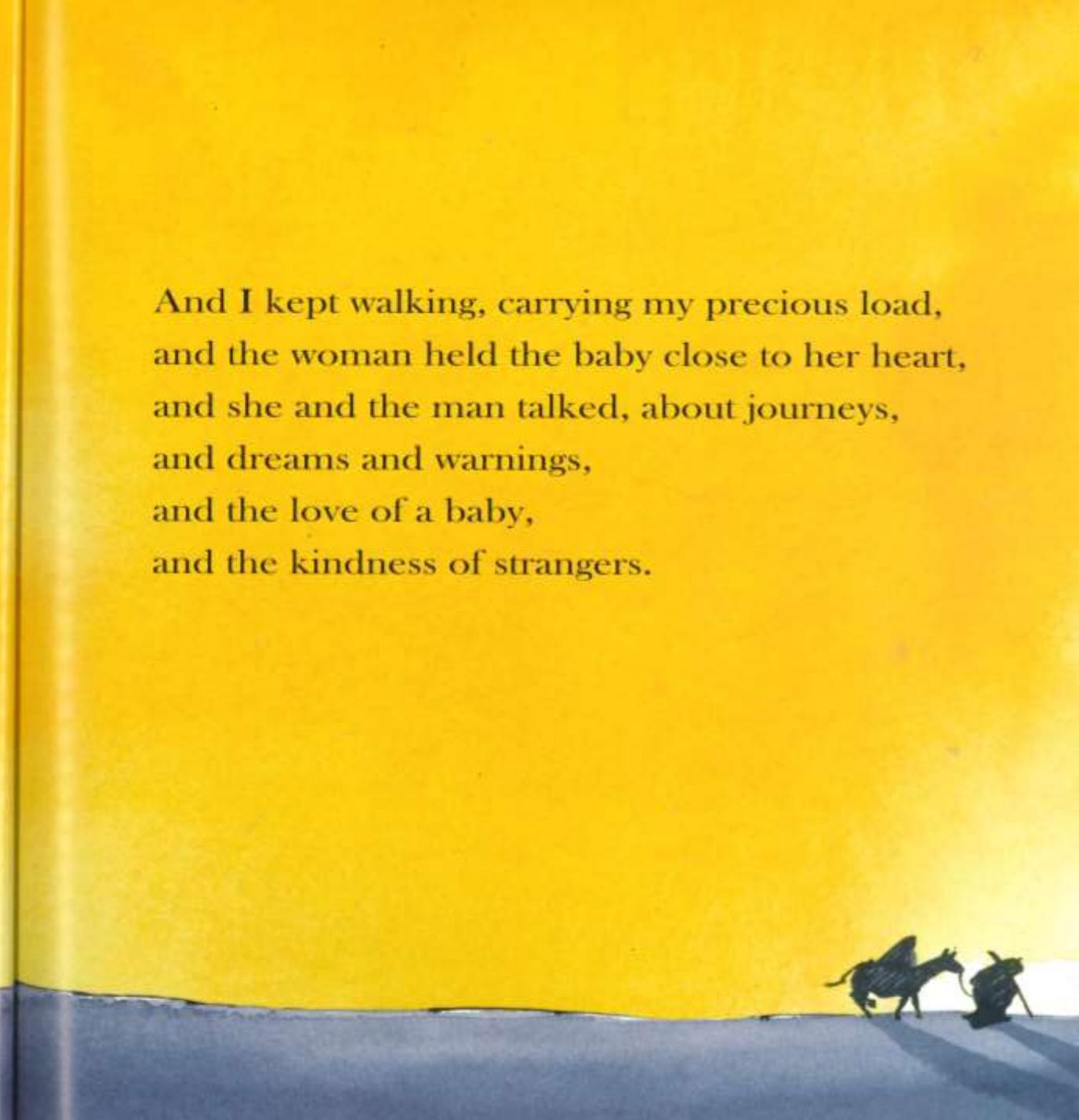
And we passed the shepherds in the fields,  
and there were whispered blessings,

and the movement of sheep in the darkness,  
and the clasp of rough hands,  
and the love of warm hearts.



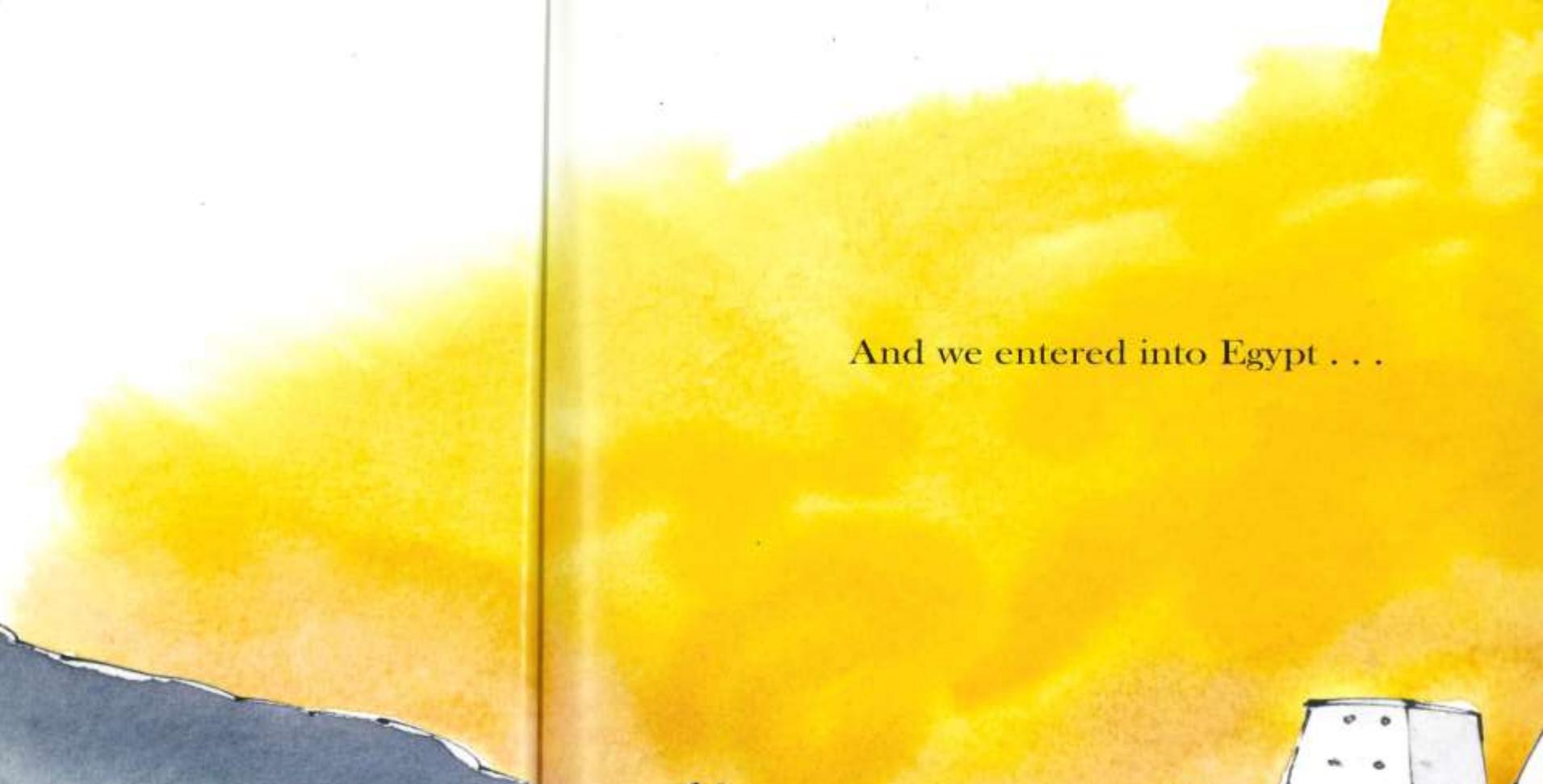


And I kept walking, carrying my precious load,  
and the woman held the baby close to her heart,  
and she and the man talked, about journeys,  
and dreams and warnings,  
and the love of a baby,  
and the kindness of strangers.





And when we rested,  
and they were frightened,  
they took hope from each other,  
and from the baby's tiny first smile.



And we entered into Egypt . . .



... and we found refuge.

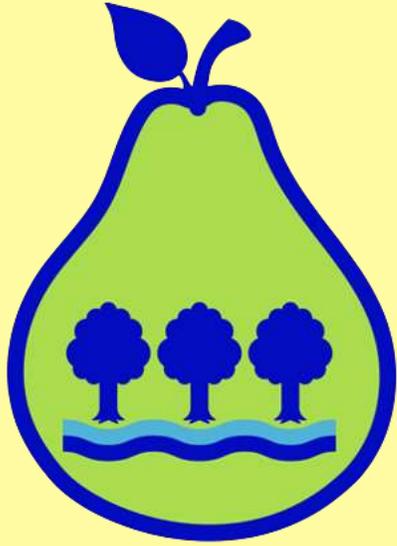


Who was telling  
us the story?

What is refuge?  
Why did they  
need it?

Have you seen  
any other  
versions of this  
story recently?





## School Reflection

This is our school,

Let peace dwell here,

Let the rooms be full of contentment.

Let love abide here,

Love of one another,

Love of mankind,

Love of life itself.

Let us remember

That as many hands build a house,

So many hearts make a school

Help us to learn, play and share together.

We hope our school will be a place of great discovery, adventure and creativity.

May it be a place where we love to learn and where we learn to love,

A place where everyone is respected, and all are deeply valued.