

Joseph – Jesus' Dad

Matthew 1: 18-25

Joseph – yes, you know him – he's the one that goes with Mary, in the Christmas story.

So stop and think about him for a while...Mary is pregnant but he knows it's not his child! How would you feel? What would you want to do? How would you feel about Mary? Write down all those answers, and then mark out of 10 which thought or feeling is most powerful (10 is strongest).

Watch this video <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7aD6A0asbg>
and then <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zhzOQAI-2fA>

1. Our twenty-first decoration for the Jesse Tree

Joseph was a carpenter, or builder. He was used to making things. Our decoration today is simple to make but pretty useless as a tool! If you have a toy hammer, or a very light real one use that to hang on your Jesse Tree. If you haven't, what you need is a pencil and a rubber! Push the pencil into the middle of the rubber until it stays there – voila! Un'ammer!! It might be better described as a mallet.

2. Make a gift out of wood for someone for Christmas

Some people are very gifted craftspeople, and some work particularly well with wood. If you have such a skill use it to make something small (you haven't got time for anything big!) for someone for Christmas. You might be able to whittle or carve, you might have access to electrical tools under supervision where you can woodturn or other things, or you might be more like me and your main skill with wood is sticking lollysticks and matchsticks, or pencils together.

Joseph's Song

*How could it be
This Baby in my arms
Sleeping now so peacefully
The Son of God the angel said
How could it be?*

*Lord, I know He's not my own
Not of my flesh, not of my bones
Still Father let this Baby be
The Son of my love
Father show me where I fit into
This plan of Yours*

*How can a man be father to the Son of God?
Lord, all my life I've been a simple carpenter
How can I raise a king?
How can I raise a king?*

*He looks so small
His face and hands so fair
And when He cries the sun just seems to
disappear
But when He laughs
It shines again
How could it be?*

*Father show me where I fit into
This plan of yours
How can a man be father to the Son of God?
Lord, all my life I've been a simple carpenter
How can I raise a king?
How can I raise a king?*

*How could it be
This Baby in my arms
Sleeping now so peacefully
The Son of God the angel said
How could it be?*

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