

## DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS

- 1 Scott Johnson, Michael Kerran
- 2 Larry Gateley, Dorothy Moench
- 3 Kaylie Kerr
- 4 Eric Wassilak
- 5 Jeff Barsotti, Bree DeHerder, Caroline Howell
- 7 Cheyenne Daugherty, Pearl Heupel
- 8 Meredith Froehlich
- 9 Blair Hall, Kent Mauck, Deborah Mewbourn
- 10 Luke Henry, Candace Kahle, Kathy Lardner
- 12 Michael Neander, Sharon Olmsted, Richard Stolpe
- 14 Watson Michel, Justin Moench
- 15 Noah Heithold, Mason Parsells
- 16 Laura Burns, Katie Eisenhauer
- 17 Abby VanDuker
- 18 Karmin Grider, Kathy Ontko, Payton Woolery
- 20 Mary Lynn DeLoera
- 21 Jacob Boesch, Aimee Bush, Anne Gates, Berch Schultz
- 24 Jason Vaught
- 25 Carol Brown, Braysen Claud, Andy Hinkle, Barbara Krei
- 26 Sherry Johnson
- 28 Virginia Simmons
- 29 Elliot Burshears, Sarah Faul, Jared Ontko, Jeff Parsells
- 30 Michaela Gunderson, Frenchie Norwood, Terry Pufahl
- 31 Curtis Mahnken, Jami Murphy



And the angel answered her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be called holy—the Son of God. Luke 1:35

## DECEMBER WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

Harley & Cheryl Darnell	12-5
Joe & Jean Rollins	12-14
Mark & Davina VanDuker	12-14
Tyler & Lili Grellner	12-17
Casey & Jayna Shepherd	12-23
Tim & Colleen Woolery	12-27
Ed & Barbara Krei	12-28
Bill & Kay Osborn	12-30
Michael & Linda Kerran	12-31

### Cradle Hymn

*Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;  
Holy angels guard thy bed;  
Heavenly blessings without number  
Gently falling on thy head.*

*Sleep, my babe, thy food and raiment,  
House and home, thy friends provide;  
All without thy care, or payment,  
All thy wants are well supplied.*

*How much better thou'rt attended  
Than the son of God could be,  
When from heaven He descended,  
And became a child like thee!*

*Soft and easy is thy cradle;  
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay,  
When His birthplace was a stable,  
And His softest bed was hay.*

*See the kindly shepherds round him,  
Telling wonders from the sky!  
When thy sought Him, there they found Him,  
With his Virgin-Mother by.*

*See the lovely babe a-dressing;  
Lovely infant, how He smiled!  
When He wept, the mother's blessing  
Soothed and hushed the holy child.*

*Lo, He slumbers in His manger,  
Where the honest oxen fed;  
—Peace, my darling! Here's no danger!  
Here's no ox a-near thy bed!*

*Mayst thou live to know and fear Him,  
Trust and love Him all thy days;  
Then go dwell forever near Him,  
See His face, and sing His praise!*

*I could give thee thousand kisses,  
Hoping what I most desire;  
Not a mother's fondest wishes  
Can to greater joys aspire.*

—by Isaac Watts