

There was once a shining Christmas tree standing out where all could see. Its brilliance captured every eye and seemed to cheer each passer by. "The lights are beautiful," they'd say, and hesitate to walk away. The tree stood proud, ablaze with light, for each small bulb kept burning bright.

Then one bulb was heard to say, "I'm tired of burning night and day; I think I'll just go out and rest, for I'm too tired to do my best – besides, I know I am so small, I doubt I would be missed at all."

Then a child lovingly touched the light. "Look, mother, this one shines so bright; of all the lights on the tree, this one looks the best to me." "Oh my goodness," said the light, "I almost dimmed right out of sight. I thought perhaps no one would care, if I failed to do my share." With that, a glowing brilliance came, for all the lights had felt the same.



*merry*  
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