CHILDREN AND THE CHILDLIKE WERE THE FISRST TO ACCEPT CHRIST, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

(Inspired in a Spanish Audio Visual Script)

- *Our world was in darkness.*
- > Christ is the Light of God.
- ➤ He brought light and salvation to our word.
- ➤ The children and the simple and unsophisticated like children were the first to accept Christ
- ➤ Unless we become like little children we shall not enter the kingdom of God
- ➤ It is by accepting Christ that our world will be saved from its darkness and misery.

The Story

In the country of darkness, the sun never rose.. The night was endless. Because people had lived so long in the dark, they were gloomy and sad... Worse still, they were not aware of their plight and misery. Their streets, their houses, their public squares were unbelievable dark.

One day, from nowhere, a child bearing a light aloft in his hands appeared and began strolling in their streets. From their windows, in amazement, the children of the country of darkness kept looking at that child.

They asked their parents:" Who is this Child? Where is he coming from? What is that he is carrying in his hand?". The grown-ups answered:" This is called 'light'. It hurts our eyes and spoils our health. Hurry up, children, come inside and shut the windows. Do not look at him."

Yet, the children kept questioning their parents:" What's light? We love this little boy, we want to join him" The grown-ups shut the windows and went to sleep.

Unnoticed by their parents, the children of the country of darkness left their homes and join the light bearing child. He gladly welcomed them. Slowly, the number of children joining the child-bearing light grew. Soon hundreds, next thousands of children could be seen were strolling the streets with shining torches in their hands.

The people of the country of darkness who did not like the lights, sternly, warned their children to come back home and leave the little boy carrying the light alone.

The children did not listen. On the contrary, they numbers went on increasing. By now all the streets and squares were full of light, joy and merriment. All the efforts of the grown-ups proved useless. Their children, who mow love the light, would rather die than put out their lights.

Strange, but true, at that moment something wonderful happened, the sun slowly began rising over the skies of the country of darkens flooding everything and every one with brightness and light. A new country, a new world appeared, a world of truth, peace, love and joy for all.