

Can you draw a picture of Elizabeth and Zachariah  
with their new-born baby?

# What will you be?

1. Many years ago, a school-teacher always bowed and took off his h\_\_ when he entered the c\_\_ room. When asked why, he said *'Because I know not what future great people are in this room!'* One of his pupils turned out to be the famous M\_\_\_\_ L\_\_\_\_\_.
2. Further back in time, a b\_\_ was born in Judea, to a couple who were past the age of having children. People were amazed at the boy's birth, and said *'What manner of child shall this be?'* The boy was J\_\_ the B\_\_\_\_\_.
3. John the Baptist was a great preacher, and the fore-runner of Our L\_\_ J\_\_ C\_\_\_\_\_.
4. The question comes to all b\_\_ and g\_\_\_\_.... *'What sort of people shall we be when we grow up?'*
5. Shall we be noble, pure and g\_\_, ....or hard and s\_\_\_\_\_, l\_\_ and pleasure-loving?
6. Shall we be true Ch\_\_\_\_\_, or worldly, unbelieving and self-centred?
7. John the Baptist lived to serve the Lord Jesus Christ. Our Lord said of him, *'Verily, I say unto you, among them that are born of women, there hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist.'* (Matthew 11 v 11)
8. John the Baptist said of Jesus, *'He must in\_\_\_\_\_ and I must de\_\_\_\_\_.'* (John 3 v 30)

'What manner of child

shall this be?

Luke 1 v 66

My fairest child, I have no song to give you;  
No lark could pipe to skies so dull and grey:  
Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you  
For every day.

Be good, sweet child, and let who can be clever;  
Do noble things, not dream them all day long  
And so make life and death, and that vast for-ever  
One grand, sweet song.

*Charles Kingsley*

There is a story told of a successful business man, a man who had grown hard and unfeeling in the pursuit of money. One evening this old man was sitting alone after dinner nodding over his wine, when a servant entered carrying a visitor's card on a tray. Before the merchant had time to read the name the visitor followed the servant into the room. The stranger shook hands as if he were an old friend, and the merchant felt sure he had known him before. They sat down and had a talk about old times, and soon the business man discovered that his visitor knew all about his boyhood's hopes and ambitions. Then the stranger said that he had married a woman whom the merchant had himself loved and had given up for the sake of

making money. He added that his wife and daughter were living quite near, and he invited the old man to spend the evening with them. The merchant accepted the invitation and he passed the happiest evening he had spent since the days of his youth. He discovered that his friend was a famous literary man whose books he had omitted to read in the rush to make money. At the close of the evening the visitor accompanied him home and left him in the room where he had first appeared to him. As he was saying good-bye he pointed to the name on the card which was still lying on the table. It was the merchant's own name, and as the visitor vanished through the door he said, "I am the man you might have been." Then the old man awoke and found it was a dream.