

Mary was supposed to be getting married to Joseph. That was the idea, anyway. It had been the idea for a long time – in fact, it felt like for ever.

Everything was going pretty well, until something rather unusual happened.



One night, Mary was fast asleep, having a wonderful dream about baking bread, when suddenly an angel showed up.

“Hello, Mary!” it said.

Mary tried to say “hello” back, but no words came out. Instead, she managed to make a tiny squeak.

“God really loves you, Mary,” the angel continued. “And he’s with you.”

Mary squeaked again. She was soooo scared!





“Don’t be afraid,” said the angel, “God’s got a plan for you. You’re going to have a baby, and you have to call him Jesus. He will be God’s Son!”

Eventually Mary managed to get a few words out:

“But how? I’m not even married. I’m not pregnant or anything!”

