

### **Sister of Mrs. Fields Pens Christmas Poem**

Mrs. Velma Lipscomb, sister of Mrs. John Fields of Giddings, and president of the Houston Pen Womens Club, wrote the following Christmas poem:

#### **NO ROOM AT THE INN**

Two travelers, worn and weary  
Had journeyed a long, long way,  
And as they approached the city  
Twilight was ending the day.  
The man was leading slowly the  
Gentle ass on which she rode  
While wandering through the city  
Seeking a place of abode.  
The Inn to them was inviting—  
And Joseph knocked at the gate,  
"My wife is heavy with child, Sir,  
Lodge us now — 'tis late!"  
"No room! rang out the keeper,  
But seeing the girl's wan face—  
"There's room for her in the stables  
At least, she'll have a warm place."  
Joseph with tender affection  
Prepared her a bed of hay,  
The angels hovered around her,  
As he knelt by her to pray.  
No night was e'er more beautiful,  
Nor stars shone brighter afar.  
When lo! in the eastern horizon  
Appeared the Bethlehem Star.  
This birth is ever living  
In hearts of the human breast  
And weary souls are turning  
To Him for peace and rest.