

圣诞快乐

Christmas
Cheer





爷 爷，你有昆虫朋友的圣诞故事吗？”腾腾问。

“我想有吧，”纪爷爷回答。“我需要看看我的故事书。你能帮我拿吗？”

“噢，当然可以！”小男孩欢呼着说，他跳上楼梯，寻找爷爷最喜欢的故事书。他找到书，挨着爷爷坐下，期待地看着爷爷。

“啊，看这个：《圣诞快乐》！”纪爷爷微笑着说，开始讲故事……

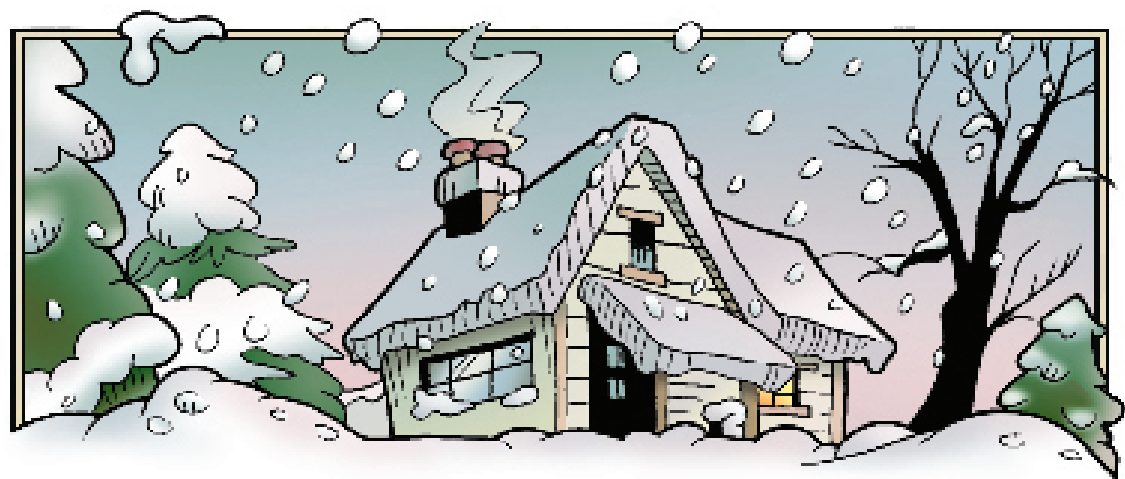


Grandpa, do you have any Christmas stories about the insect friends?" Tristan asked.

"I believe I do," answered Grandpa Jake. "I'll have to check my storybook, though. Would you please get it for me?"

"Oh, sure!" the little boy exclaimed, as he bounded up the stairs in search of his grandpa's favorite storybook. He returned with the book and sat next to his grandpa, eager for a story.

"Ah, here it is: 'Christmas Cheer!'" Grandpa Jake said with a smile. He began to read....

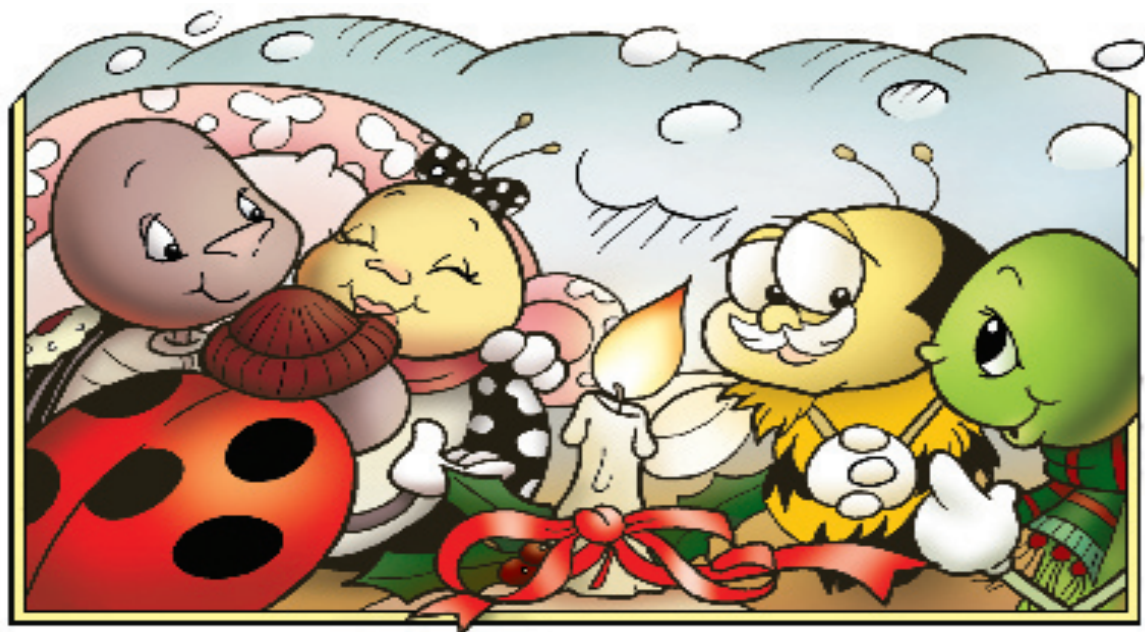


在一个阳光明媚的冬天，前一天下了大雪，给大地铺上了雪白柔软的毛毯。几只小昆虫匆忙地赶去一个集会，在雪地上留下了歪歪扭扭的脚印。

很快，所有的昆虫朋友都来到了集会的地点：一个温暖的地洞，他们偎依在一块儿取暖。

It was a sunny winter day. Snow had fallen the night before, covering the ground in a soft, white blanket. Several insects hurriedly made their way to a gathering that had been called, leaving their little prints zigzagging in the snow.

Soon the insect friends had all arrived at the meeting spot, a homey underground burrow. They snuggled close together to keep warm.



“我在想，”斯斯首先发言，“如果我们这个圣诞节能为邻居做点儿什么，该多好啊。”

“听起来很有意思。”茹茹回答。

“你有什么建议吗？”肯肯问。

“我也不太清楚，”斯斯回答，“我还没想好，这也是请大家来的原因。我们可以一起讨论一下。大家有什么建议吗？”

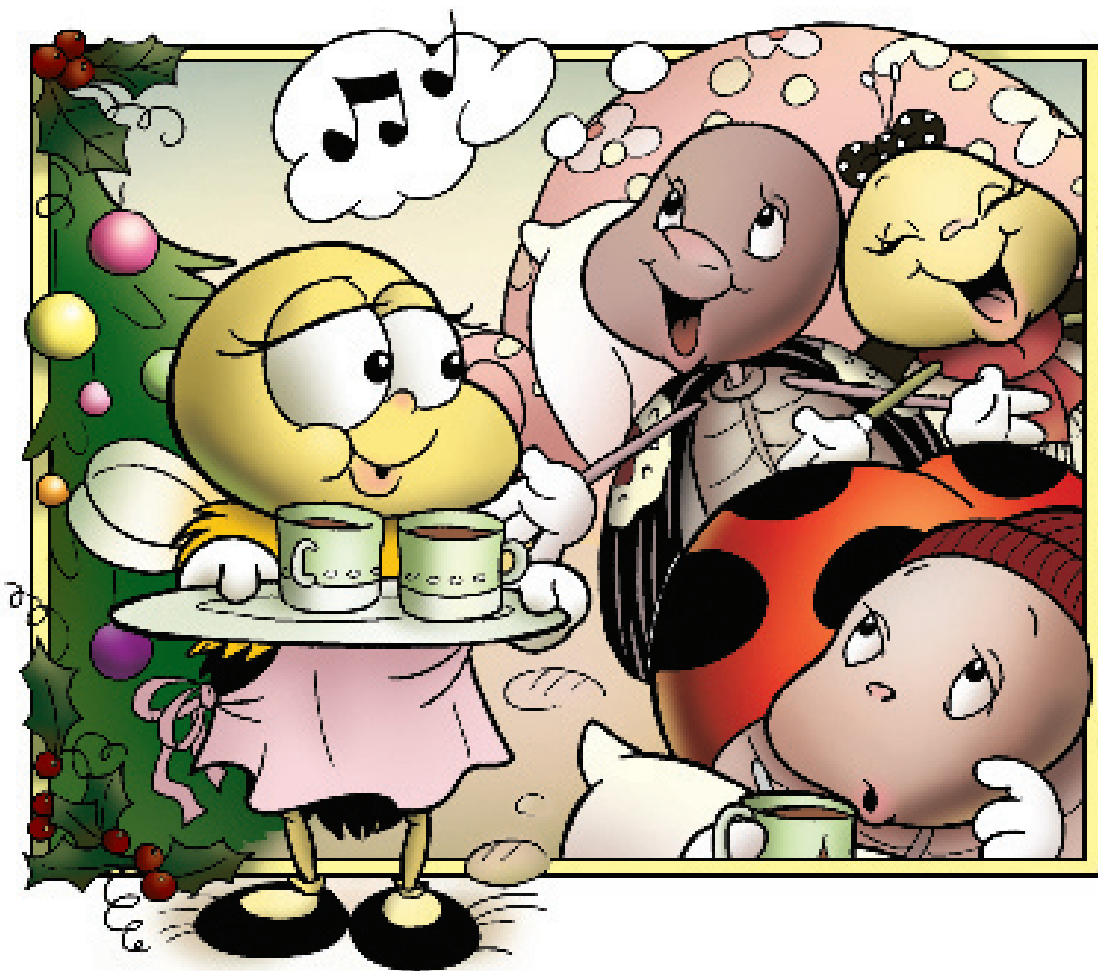
“I was thinking,” began Wallace, “how nice it would be if we could do something for our neighbors this Christmas.”

“That sounds like fun!” Drudy exclaimed.

“What were you thinking of?” asked Lincoln.

“I’m not really sure,” Wallace answered. “I haven’t been able to think of anything yet. That’s why I asked all of you to come, so that we could talk about it. Any ideas?”





“嗯，圣诞节应该是给予的季节。”必必沉思了一下，说。

“还有歌唱。”柯柯和波波齐声说。

“我就知道我们会想出好主意的。”斯斯开心地说。

“那我们下一步干什么呢？”波波问。

短暂的沉默。

终于，肯肯深思地说：“我在想，圣诞节是耶稣的生日，对吧？我想知道耶稣会希望我们为他的生日做什么？”

“或许我们应该问问他，”斯斯建议说。

其他人都点头。

“Hmmm, Christmas is supposed to be a time of giving,” Bits said thoughtfully.

“And singing,” chorused Specks and Jibber.

“I knew we’d come up with some good ideas,” Wallace said with a smile.

“So what do we do next?” asked Jibber.

There was a moment of silence.


Finally Lincoln said thoughtfully:

“I was just thinking, Christmas is Jesus’ birthday, isn’t it? I wonder what Jesus would want us to do for His birthday?”

“Maybe we should ask Him,”

Wallace suggested.

The others nodded.



八只昆虫低下头祷告。
完成后，他们继续计划圣诞节社区活动。

So the eight insects bowed their heads and prayed. Once they had finished, they went back to planning their Christmas neighborhood event.



“平安夜，圣善夜……”肯肯颤抖地唱着，然后叹息说。“我做不到，我的声音不够好。”

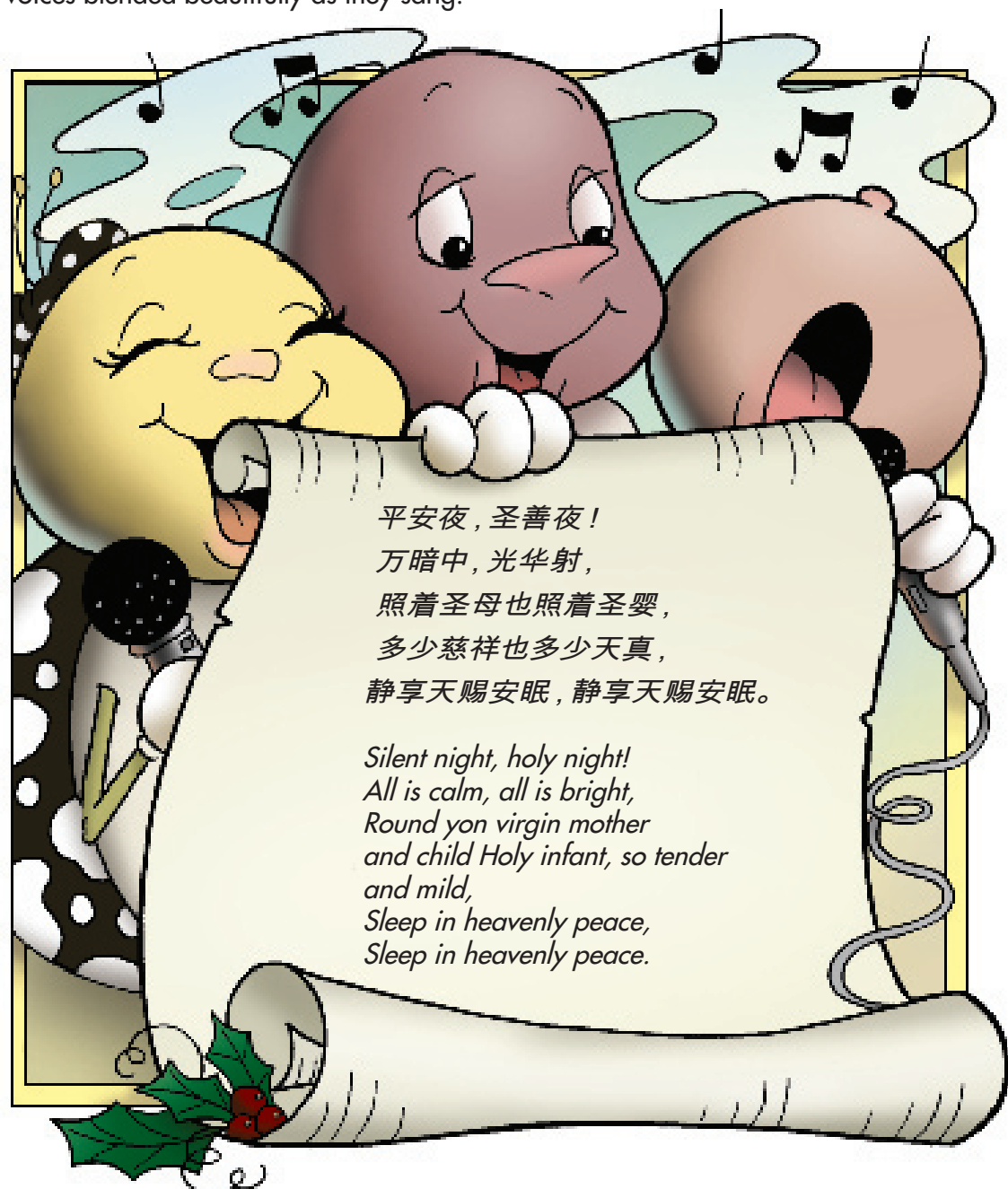
“不要放弃，”波波说，“你只要坚持练习。柯柯，你也一起来。”

“Silent night, holy night,” Lincoln sang in a shaky voice, and then let out a sigh. “I can’t do it! My voice isn’t good enough.”

“Don’t give up now,” Jibber said, “you just have to keep practicing. Specks, come join us.”

这三只昆虫又开始唱歌，这回他们一起练习。练习几次后，他们美妙的声音融合在一起：

The three insects began the song again, together this time. After a few tries their voices blended beautifully as they sang:



“太美妙了！”茹茹喊着说。她和其他昆虫一块热烈地鼓掌。

“That was wonderful!” exclaimed Drudy, as she and the other insects clapped enthusiastically.



“哇！”柯柯说道。“这些圣诞节吊篮可真漂亮！”

“是呀，是呀，”肯肯也赞同。

吊篮在地上一字儿排开，用冬青叶和冬青果装饰着，里面放着精致的礼物，美味的点心。

“每个人都很努力，真的很棒。”斯斯正在树叶上写东西，他一边说一边抬起头来。

“你在干什么，斯斯？”必必问道。

“我在整理社区内所有昆虫家庭的名单，这样我们可以给他们送吊篮，”他解释说。

“Oh, wow!” exclaimed Specks. “Those Christmas baskets are beautiful!”

“They really are,” Lincoln agreed.

Lined on the ground were several baskets filled with presents, delicious snacks, and decorated with holly leaves and berries.

“Everyone has been working hard on them, and they really are excellent,” Wallace said, as he peeked up from the leaf he was writing on.

“What are you doing, Wallace?” Bits asked.

“I’ve been putting together a list of all the insect families in our neighborhood that we could distribute the baskets to,” he explained.



“有多少？”姑姑问。

“十二个左右。”

“那我们快做完了，”波波数完吊篮后说道。“还差两个。”

“我很高兴我们可以及时完成。”必必说。“今天是平安夜，我们今晚可以送去。”

“我很激动，都等不及了！”肯肯热切地说。

斯斯想到一个计划，“要不我们一起做完最后两个篮子，这样我们就可以一起去拜访大家？”

“好主意，”昆虫们齐声说，然后马上投入工作。

“How many do you have?” Drudy asked.

“About twelve.”

“That means we’re pretty much done,” Jibber said, after counting the baskets. “Only two more to go.”

“I’m so happy we could finish them up in time,” Bits said. “It’s Christmas Eve, and tonight we can distribute them.”

“I’m so excited! I can’t wait to get started!” Lincoln said eagerly.

Wallace thought of a plan. “How about if we all just finish up with the last two baskets, then we can all get ready for visiting?”

“Good idea,” the insects chorused, and then got right to work.

雪花从天空中飘了下来。昆虫从雪上走过，脚下发出嘎吱嘎吱的响声。八只昆虫轻声唱着，“普世欢腾，救主降生……。”

他们来到了甲虫夫妇的房子。

“晚上好，甲虫先生，甲虫太太，”斯斯向他们问候。

“晚上好，斯斯，”甲虫先生回答。“祝你们圣诞快乐！”

“圣诞快乐，”甲虫太太说。“是什么风把你吹过来？”

Little snowflakes tumbled gently from the sky. As the insects walked, the snow crunched under their feet. The eight softly sang, "Joy to the world, the Lord is come... ."

They arrived at Mr. and Mrs. Beetle's place.

"Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Beetle," Wallace greeted them.

"Good evening to you too, Wallace," Mr. Beetle replied. "And a merry Christmas to all of you!"

"Merry Christmas," said Mrs. Beetle. "What brings you here?"



“我们想给您们一个圣诞节的惊喜。”姑姑解释说。“我们带给你们一个圣诞吊篮，如果你们喜欢，我们可以为你们唱圣诞颂歌。”

“太好了！”甲虫太太感叹。“你们考虑得真周到。”

“我们非常喜欢听圣诞颂歌，”甲虫先生回答，他们的两个小甲虫也一起点头。

肯肯开始唱歌：“平安夜，圣善夜。”其他人迅速融入，甲虫夫妇也加入其中。

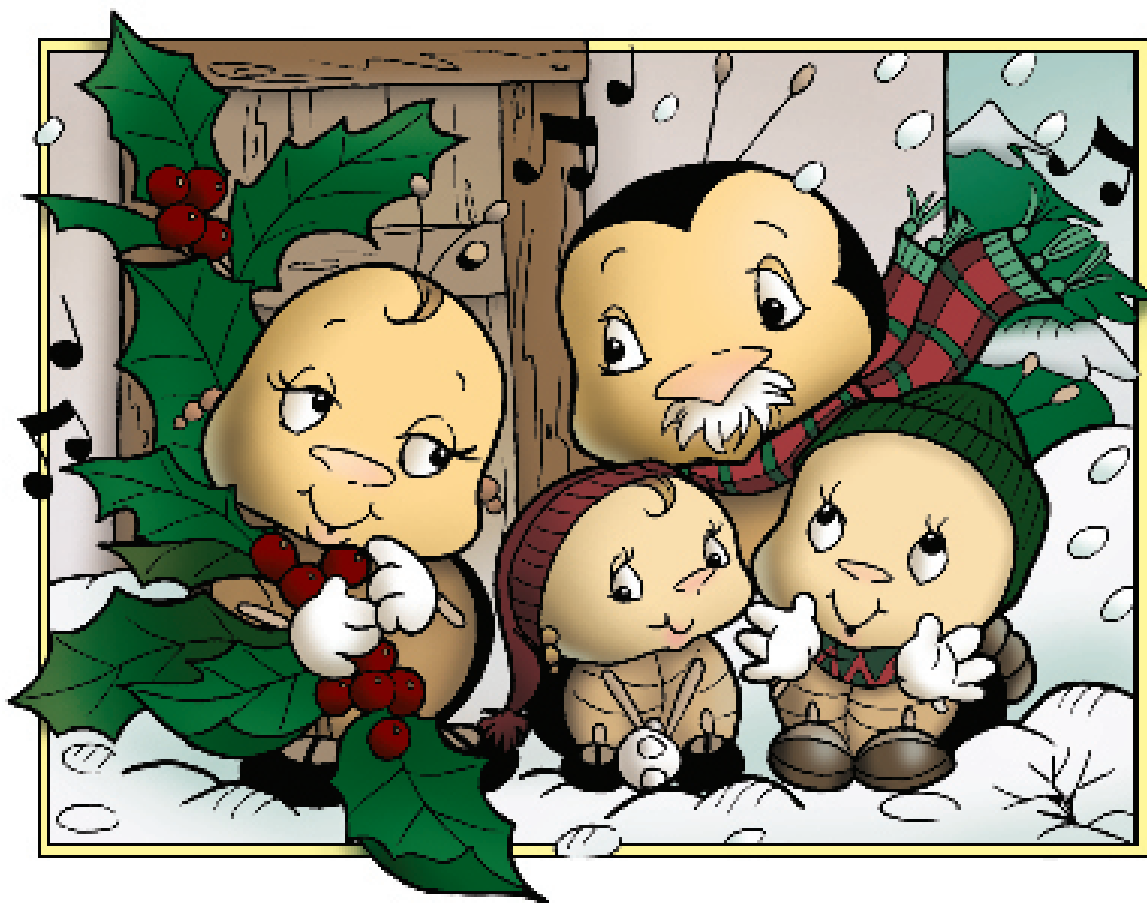
歌唱完后，甲虫太太拥抱每只昆虫。“非常感谢你们来访，”她说。“你们让这个圣诞节变得很美好。”

“圣诞快乐！”八只昆虫一起向他们祝福，然后向下一家走去。

整个晚上，他们欢笑迎人，所到之处，充满了喜悦和快乐。到快结束的时候，八只昆虫互相告别。

“这是最好的圣诞节，”必必说。

“对啊，”其他人也一致同意。





"We wanted to give you something special for Christmas," Drudy explained. "We brought you a Christmas basket, and we'd like to sing you a Christmas carol, if you'd like."

"How delightful!" Mrs. Beetle exclaimed. "That's so thoughtful of you."

"We'd love to hear a carol," said Mr. Beetle, and their two little beetle children nodded.

Lincoln began singing: "Silent night, holy night." The others joined in, even Mr. and Mrs. Beetle.

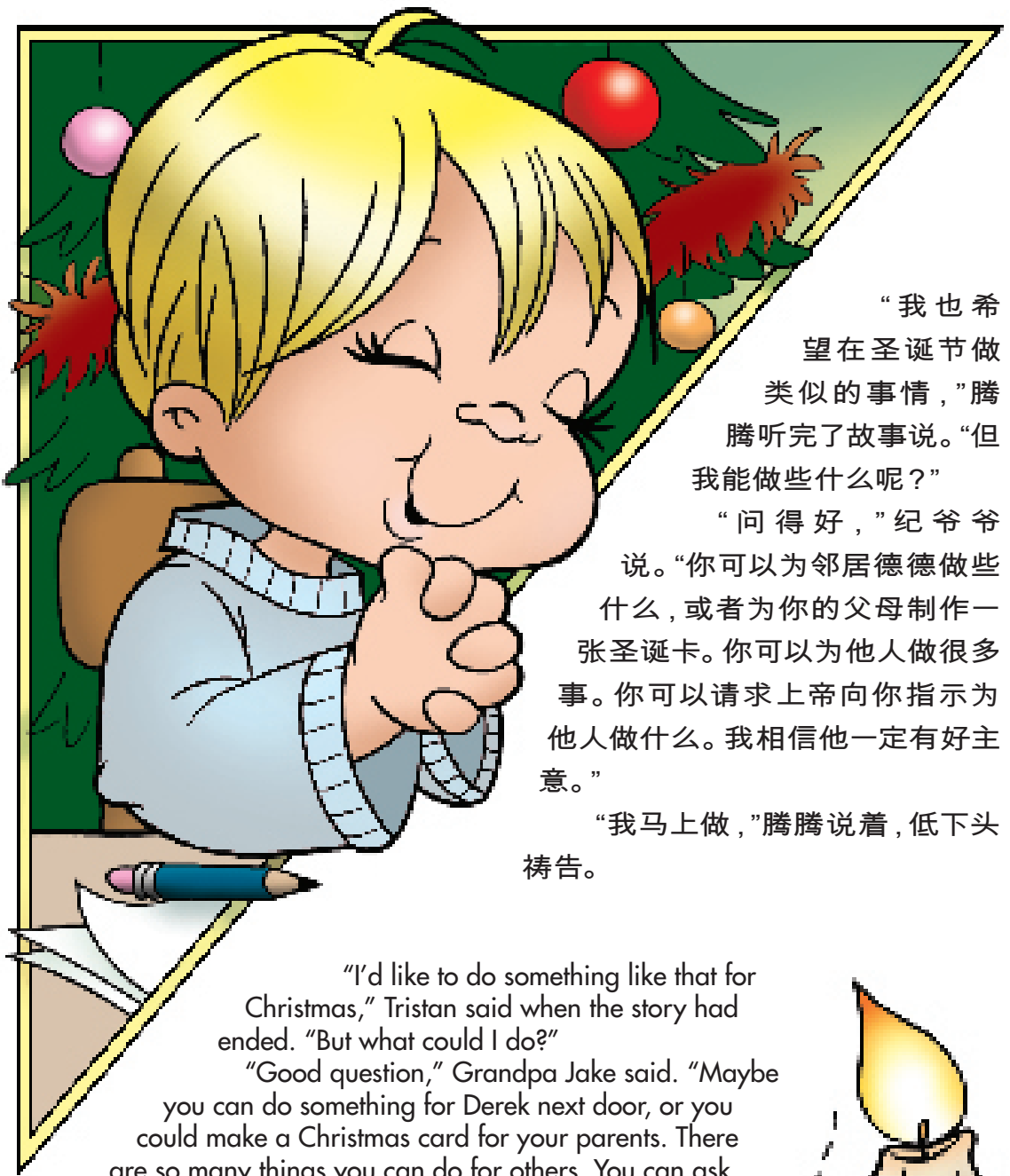
When the song had ended, Mrs. Beetle gave each of the insects a hug. "Thank you so much for visiting us," she said. "You have helped to make this a wonderful Christmas."

"Merry Christmas!" the eight insects called out as they went on their way to their next stop.

And on they went through the evening, bringing joy and happiness wherever they went, and a smile to the face of each one they met. At the end of the evening the eight said goodbye to each other before they headed off to their own homes.

"That was the best Christmas ever," Bits said.

"For sure," the others agreed together.



“我也希望在圣诞节做类似的事情，”腾腾听完了故事说。“但我能做些什么呢？”

“问得好，”纪爷爷说。“你可以为邻居德德做些什么，或者为你的父母制作一张圣诞卡。你可以为他人做很多事。你可以请求上帝向你指示为他人做什么。我相信他一定有好主意。”

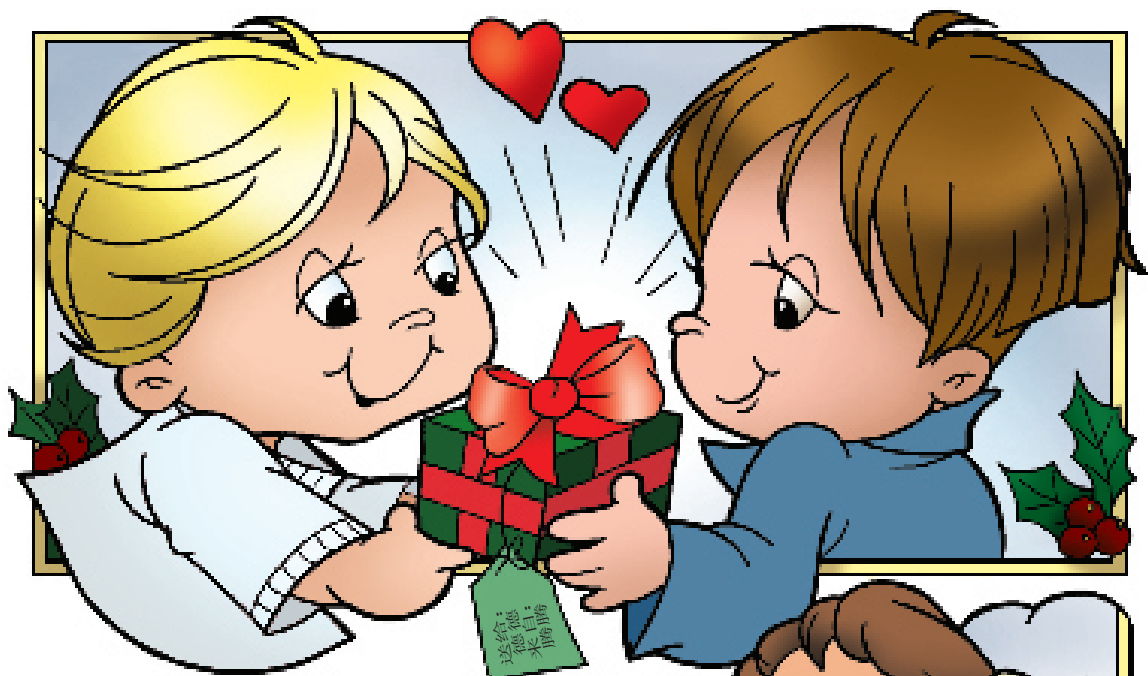
“我马上做，”腾腾说着，低下头祷告。

“I'd like to do something like that for Christmas,” Tristan said when the story had ended. “But what could I do?”

“Good question,” Grandpa Jake said. “Maybe you can do something for Derek next door, or you could make a Christmas card for your parents. There are so many things you can do for others. You can ask God to show you what to do for people. I'm sure He'd have some good ideas.”

“I'll do that,” Tristan said, bowing his head to pray.





这是腾腾最好的圣诞节，因为他做耶稣生日最喜欢的：腾腾在为他人着想，思考怎样使他人快乐。

It was to be the best Christmas for Tristan, because he was doing what Jesus likes best for His birthday: Tristan was thinking about others and how to make them happy.



寓意

圣诞节送给他人最好的礼物是爱和关怀。当你使他人快乐，你也使上帝快乐。

Moral

The best Christmas present you can give to others is love and kindness. When you make others happy, you also make God happy.

