

Linda Goldfarb and Kelly Harris

L O V E Y M O U S E



C H R I S T M A S

A #REAL Adventure Book

Linda Goldfarb and Kelly Harris

LOVEY MOUSE

in

The Night Before

CHRISTMAS

A #REAL Adventure
Coloring Book



Life Foundation Publishing

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HOW TO USE THIS ADVENTURE BOOK

Your *Lovey Mouse in The Night Before Christmas* adventure book and audio narration is set up to walk your child through the book on his or her own. With parental assistance as needed per the age of your child.

Take a moment to visit www.LivePowerfullyNow.org to download your free audio narration. Click on Store in the top navigation bar - EBooks/PDFs/Audio and then scroll down to the Lovey Mouse Coloring Book Audio. Place an order for one and add **AUDIOFREE** as the coupon code. You will receive two emails, the final will have the download in it.

Experience the journey:

Have ready the audio download via your computer or device of your choosing. Crayons and colored pencils are the perfect compliment with this book.

At Live Powerfully Now we highly recommend the family coming together for a fun experience of walking through the adventure, so parents are able to answer some questions that may come up during the story.

We'd love to hear from you about your Adventure Book journey. Send us pictures of your child/family enjoying the journey together to Kelly at info@LivePowerfullyNow.org and let us know how it went.



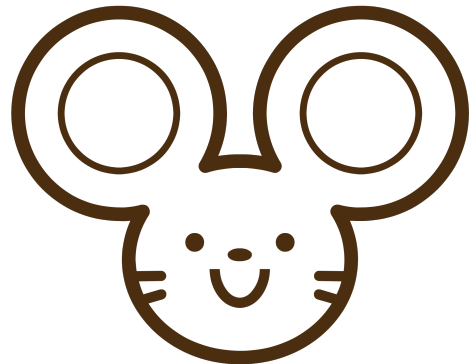
**Lovey Mouse
with a candy cane.**



**Lovey Mouse
with an elf's hat.**



**Lovey Mouse
with Santa's hat.**



Lovey Mouse

Seek-n-Find Lovey Mouse
on the other pages of this book.

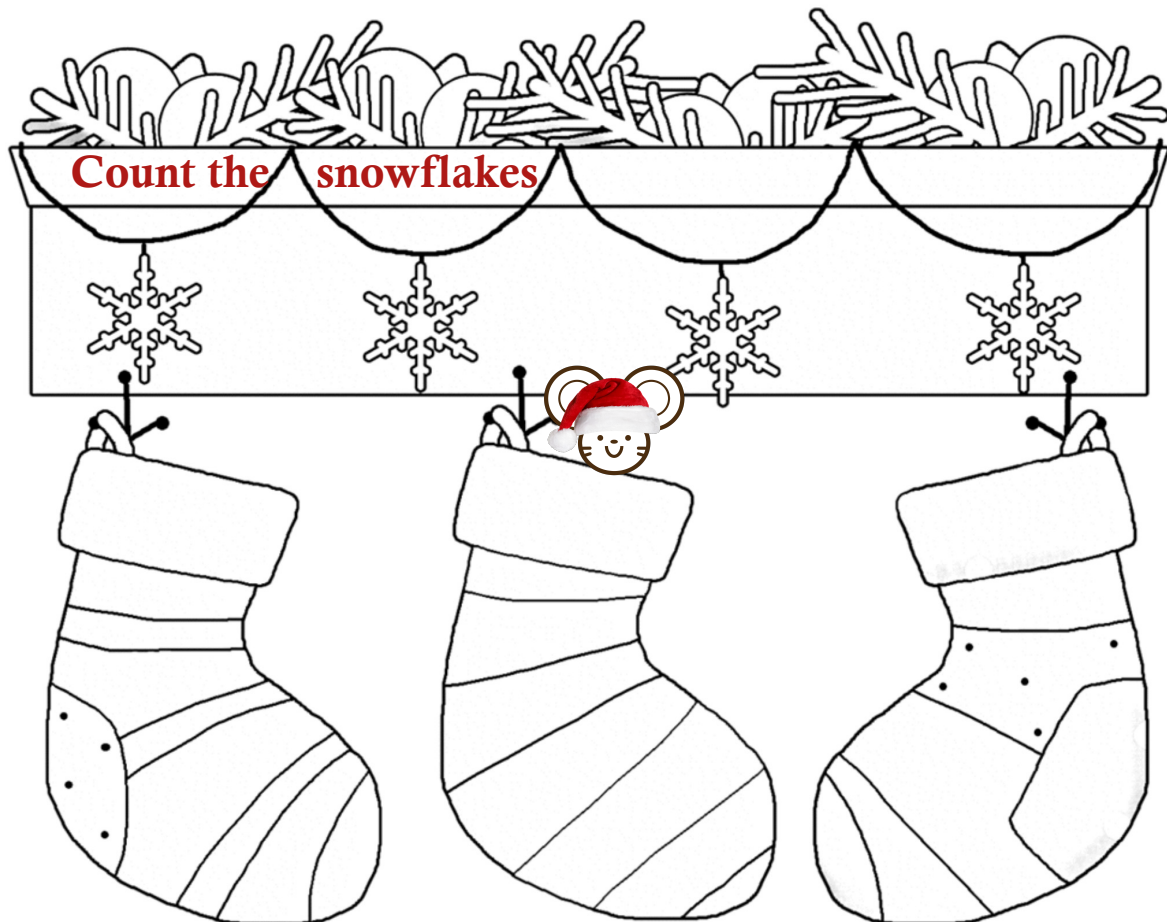
(Hint: Lovey may have other disguises on)

Twass the night before Christmas, when
all through the house, little children were
stirring in search of Lovey Mouse



The stockings were hung but what would
they reap? If Gwen's night-toy stayed missing,
no-one would sleep.

My family all hustled looking under
each bed. As I began to worry,
Daddy patted my head.

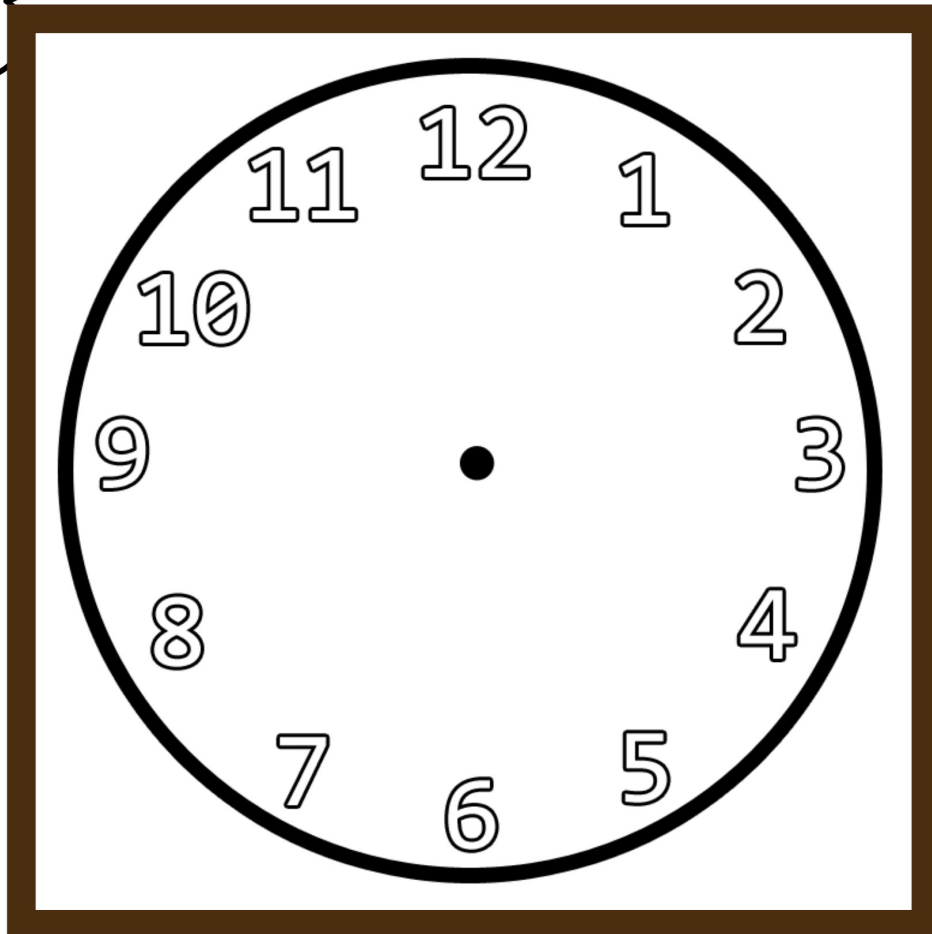
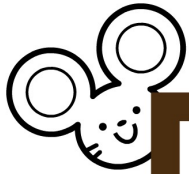


Color the Stockings

Not mommy, not daddy, not brother,
nor me could seem to find Lovey,
though we looked frantically.

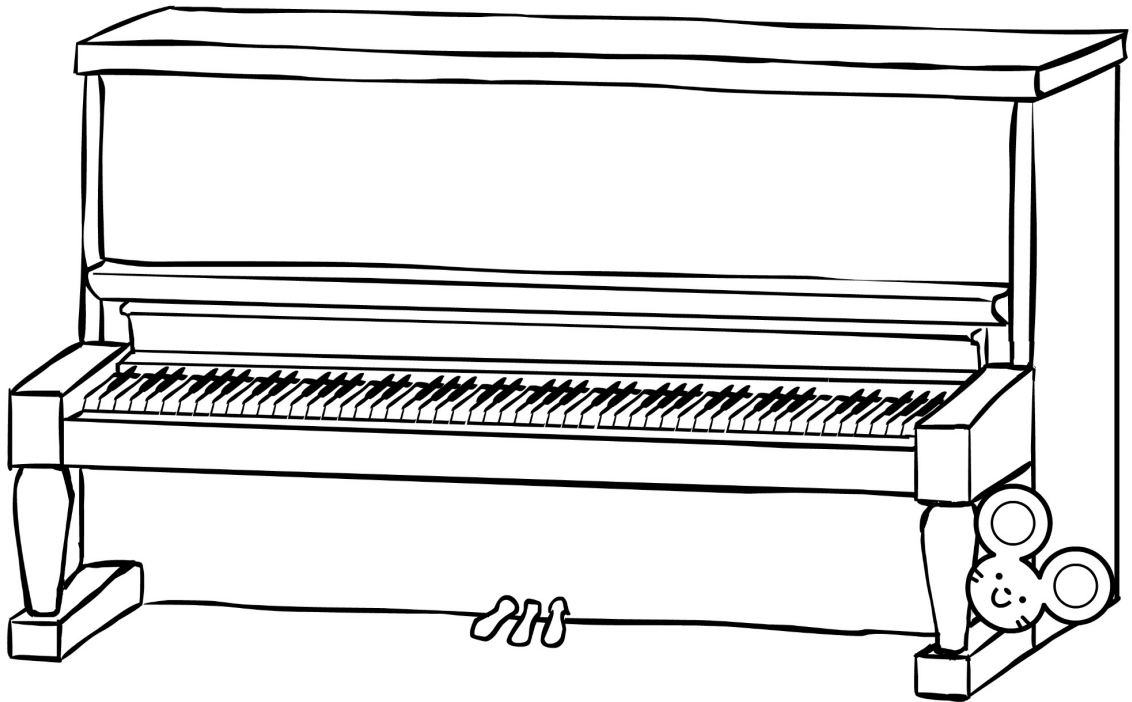
The clock struck midnight
when I heard the gate,

“Oh no,” I whispered,
“We’re already too late.”



**Draw hands
on the clock**

Color the
piano and
sleigh



On my way past the piano I flew
like a flash, I tore my blue nighty,
but on me, not a scratch!

The moon shined through the
window, like a spot-light-ray,
on the stuffed toy Santa and
his big red sleigh.



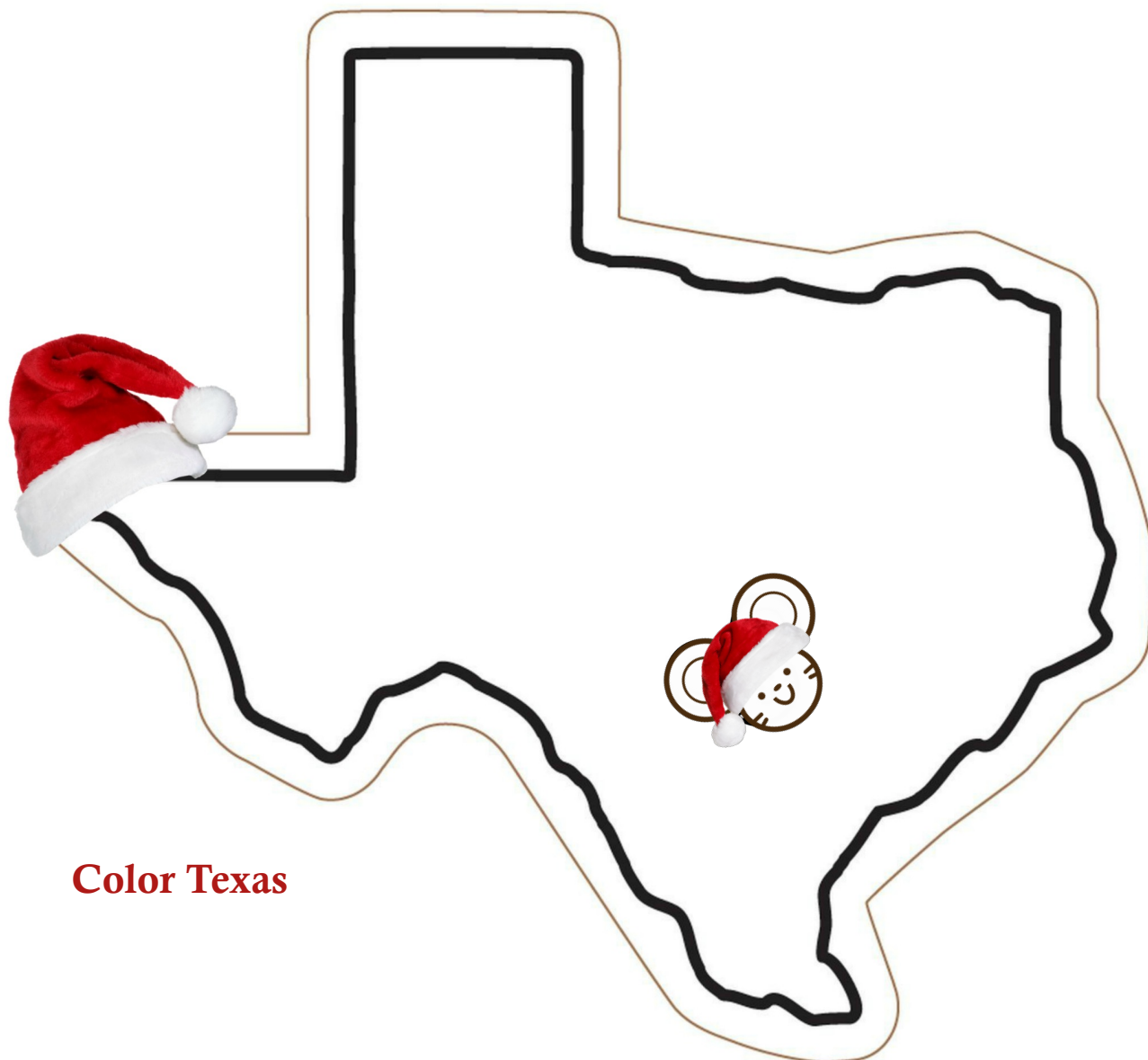


When what to
my sleepless eyes
should appear, but
Lovey Mouse
dressed up as...
Rudolph the
reindeer!

I took Lovey to Mommy then jumped in
bed quick, for I knew I was racing
good ole St. Nick.

I thought I'd waited long enough for
Santa to go, after all we're in Texas,
clear skies... no snow!

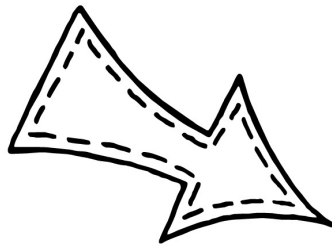
But mid-step I froze, and what did
I see? Santa's hat in his hand,
his head bowed on one knee.



Color Texas

The toys from his sack
were placed carefully...

Then he spoke like a
friend would to someone
I couldn't see.



Draw who you
think Santa is
talking to.

“In this house,” he said, with a tear
sprinkled beard, “there’s a gift far
greater than I’ve delivered here. They
know You, dear Jesus. Father’s words
adorn their walls. Your Spirit shines
brightly for Your old man Claus.”

I hid a while longer, and couldn't help but stare, who'd
have thought I'd find Santa humbled in prayer.

He bowed his head lower and I did the same, but looked
up when I heard my family listed by name.

“Bless Hunter, bless Harper, bless Fischer and Gwen...”
My heart raced, not expecting what happened then.

God bless...

Write the names of your family members above!



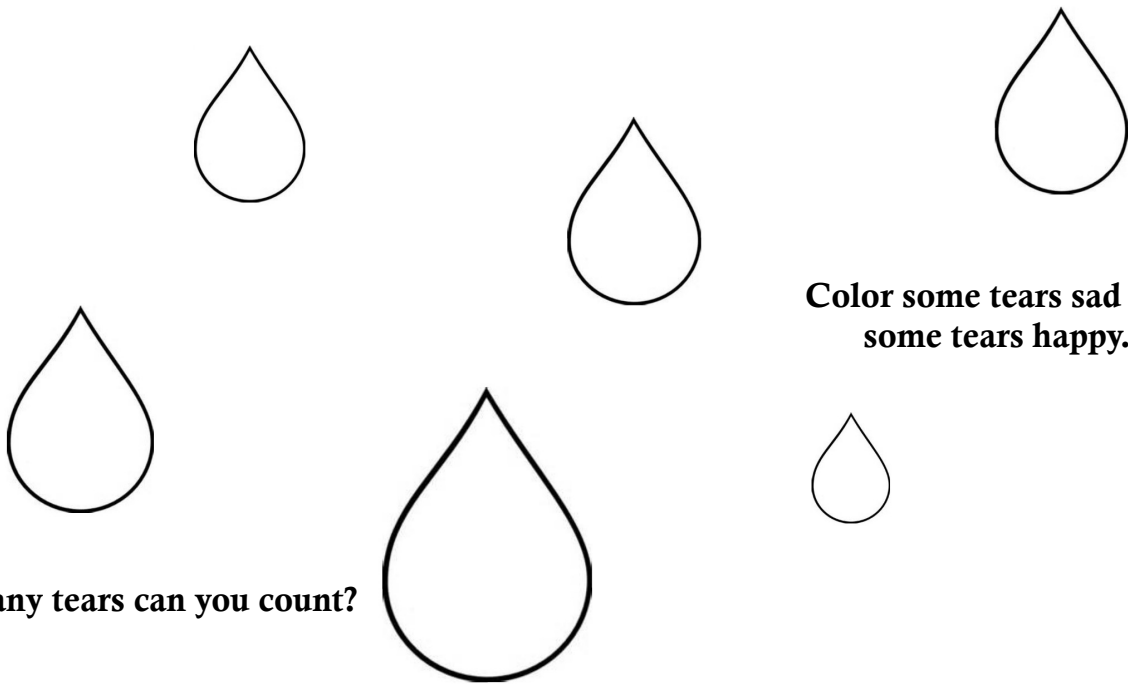
I slipped right next to Santa and he reached out his hand,
“Father bless sweet Eliza Jean, may she believe in
your Son, Jesus, whom she’s not actually seen.”

**JESUS SAID,
BLESSED ARE
THOSE WHO'VE
BELIEVED
BUT NOT SEEN.
JOHN 20:29**



Draw anything that makes you smile on this page...

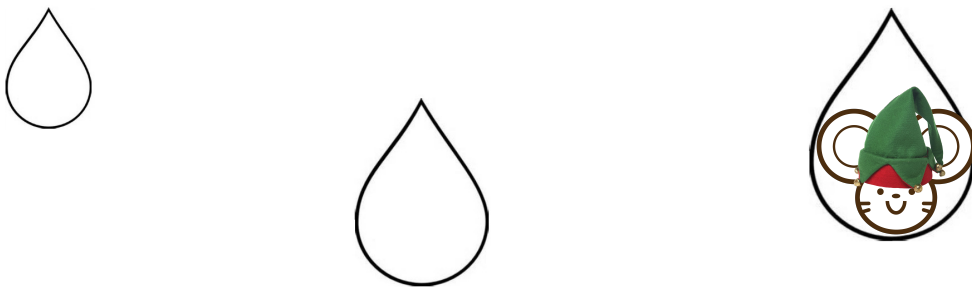
I guess he couldn't help it, though it
seemed like he tried,
Santa's big shoulders shook
softly while he cried.



Color some tears sad and
some tears happy.

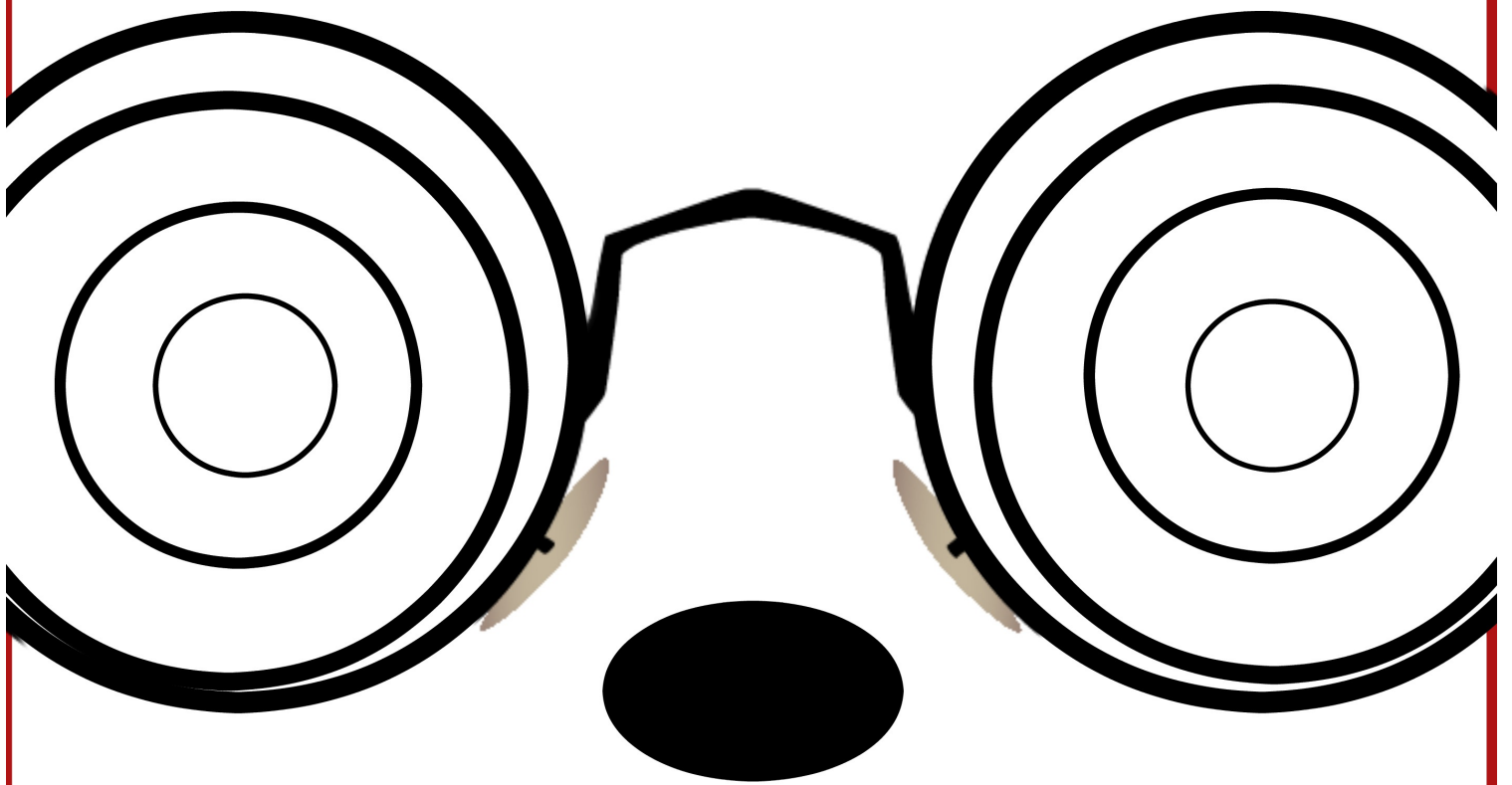
How many tears can you count?

Do we cry only when we are sad?

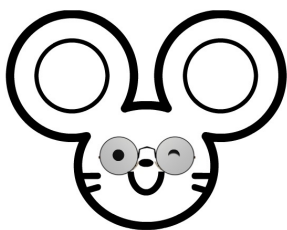


He took out a tissue, placed it to his nose,
pinched tightly then quietly,
gave it two blows.

There with a peace I'd not felt
before, as Santa prayed boldly to
his best friend once more.



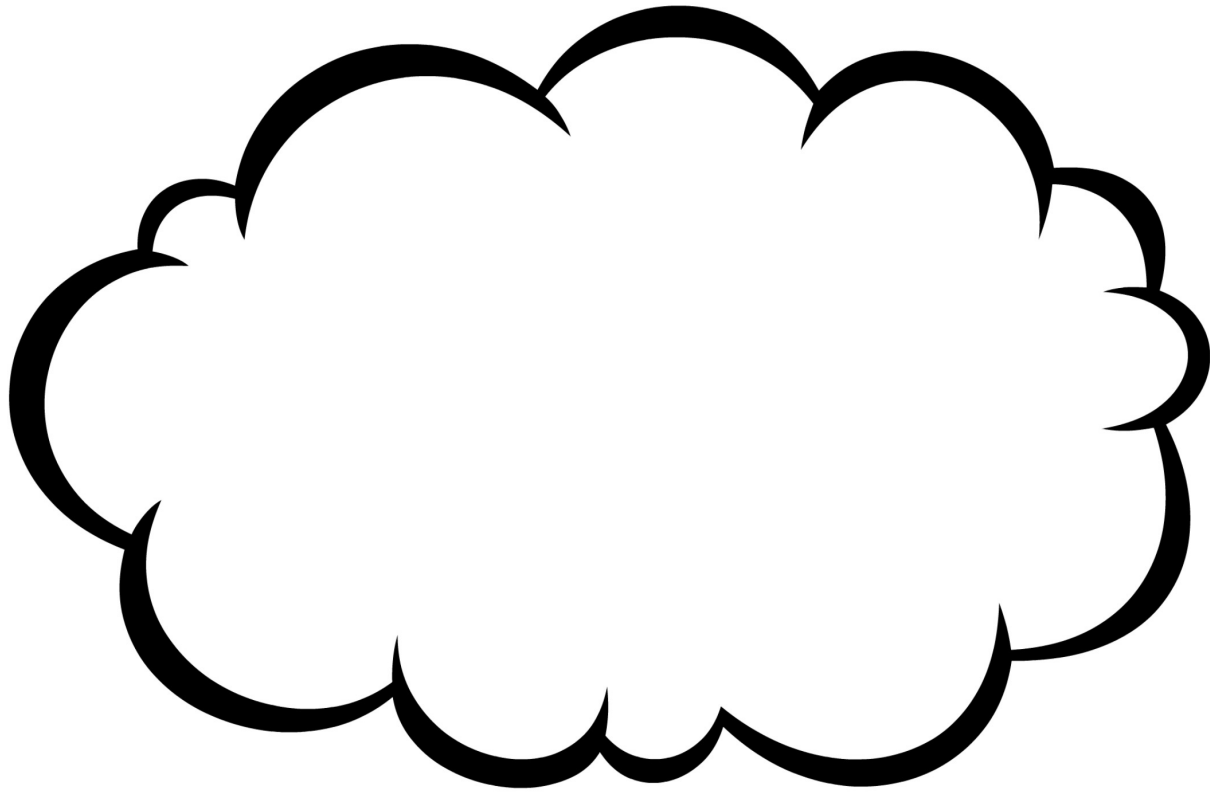
"Thank You, Father, for this family, I'd
begun to lose hope, for so many
celebrate blindly without You in their
scope."



Color in the big eye glasses above.

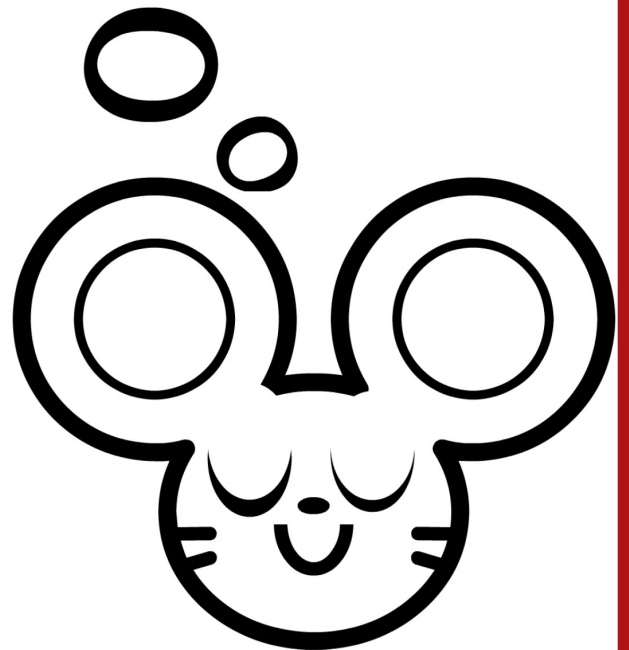
What happens when you
cover your eyes?

I must have fallen asleep before
Santa said amen; because I woke to
see **Gwen** holding Lovey Mouse
once again.



No one else remembered
the night like I did, seeing
Santa praying from the
spot where I hid.

Draw what you think Lovey is
praying about.
Or is Lovey dreaming?





'S
JESUS

Jesus loves you!
Write your name on
the line above His name.

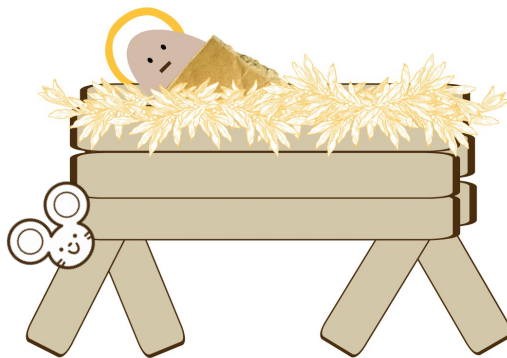
"You must have been dreaming," but I
knew Dad was wrong, what I heard, what I
felt, let me know I belonged.

I'd seen something special, I'd seen
Santa's heart, I see that's where love for
my Jesus must start.

Speaking not a word, I blinked my eyes,
I now know my best gift wasn't
wrapped as a surprise! I jumped to my
feet and let out a whistle, called
attention to the manger, not the tree
with the tinsel...

Joseph and Mary traveled to Bethlehem...

"So it was, that while they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, and she gave birth to her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn." Luke 2:6-7



Mom! Dad! It's not about stockings or a
special toy, Christmas is about Jesus,
God's gift, His baby boy.

Draw people and animals that go in the manger.

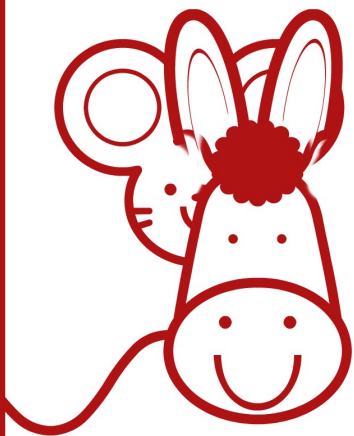
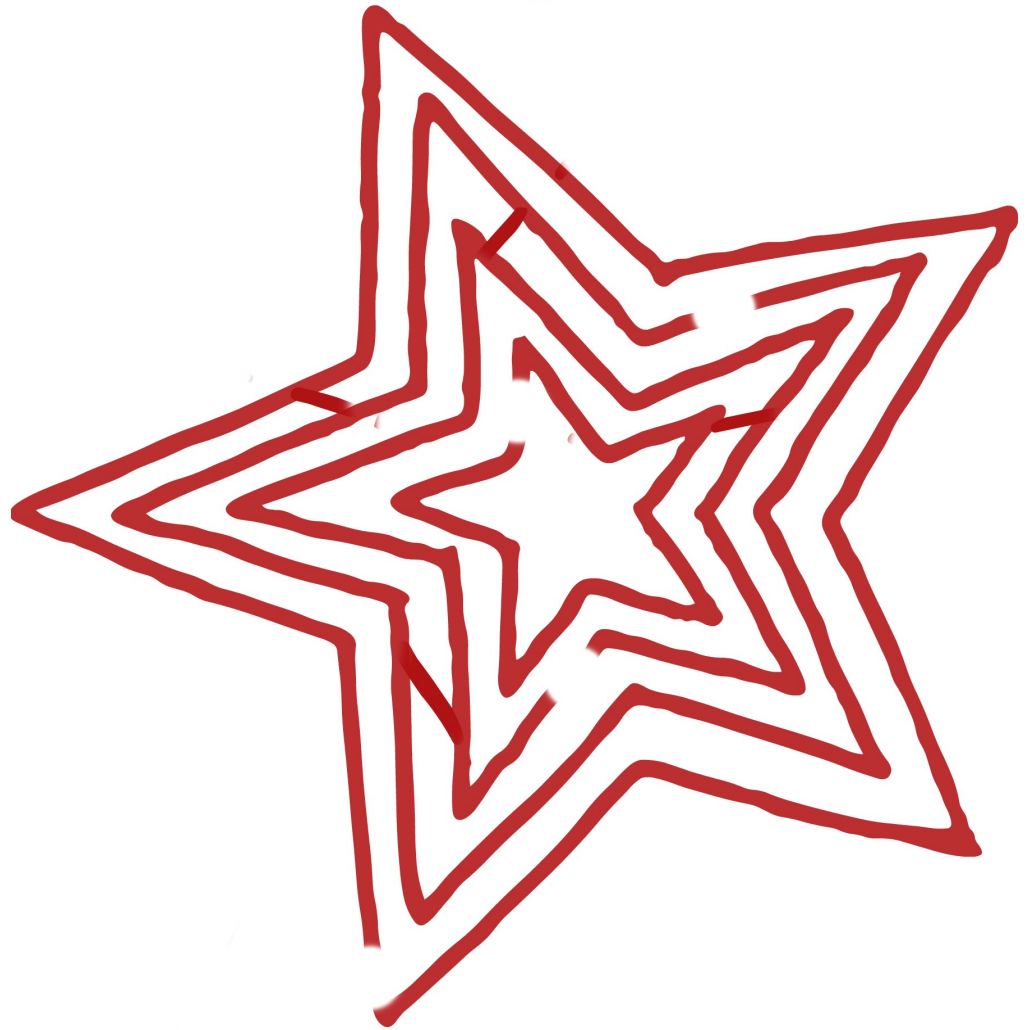
Dad knelt down, his hands cupping my face,
"Your right Eliza Jean, it's about God's
amazing grace.



*Trace your hand in the middle of this
page, then mommy's or daddy's
or grandma's or grandpa's
around yours.*

Mom hugged my neck and wouldn't let go as
she whispered in my ear, "Praise God, now
you know."

We spent the day together, as we had years before, we opened presents, visited loved ones, and ate food galore.



Draw a special prize in the middle of the star maze then draw a line from the mule through the maze into the center.

But this day I'm different
and as it comes to an end,
I find myself feeling like
Jesus is **my** friend.

WHEN I HEAR
AND KNOW
WHAT FATHER
IS DOING,
JESUS CALLS
ME FRIEND.



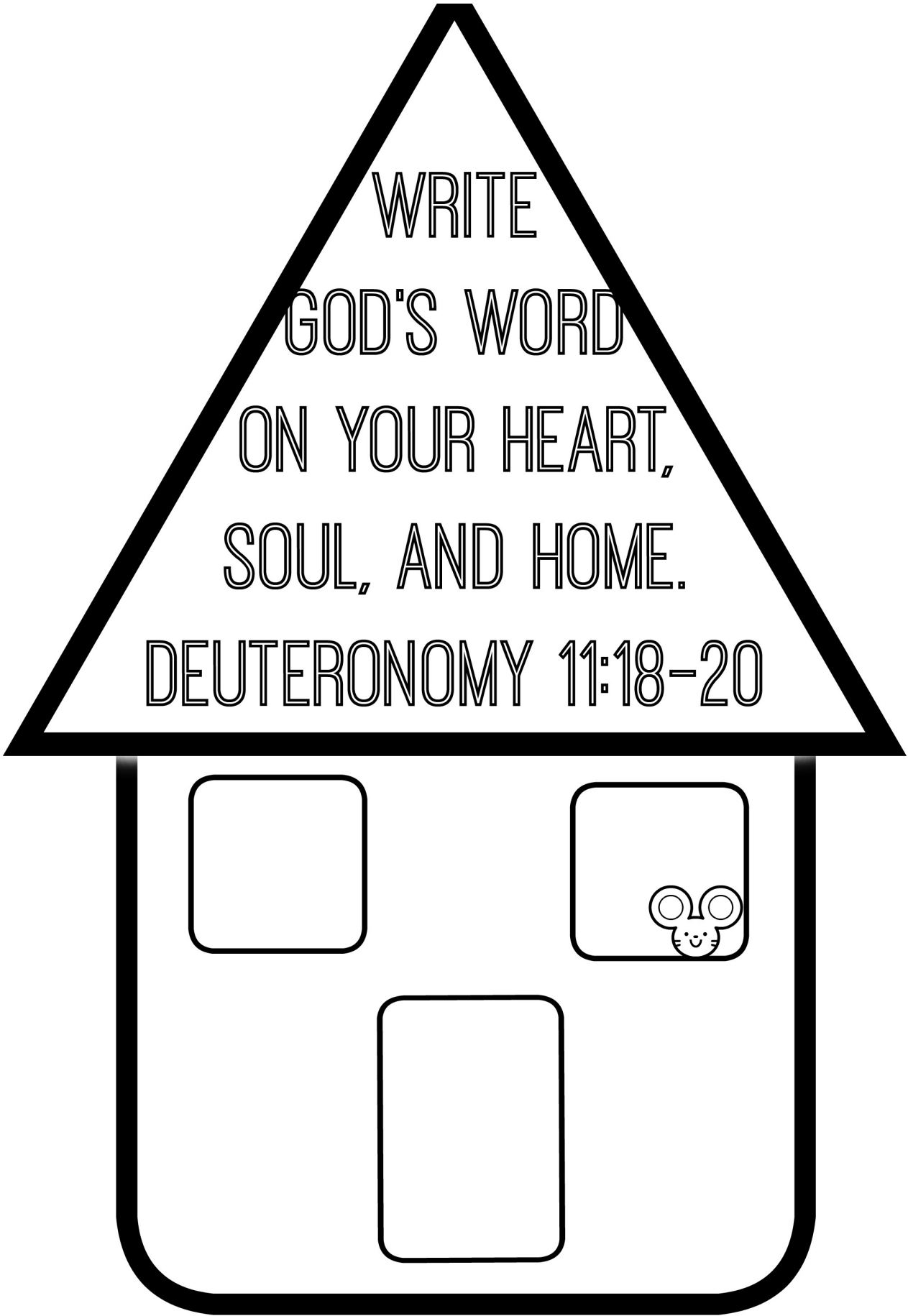
JHN 15:15

“May we celebrate His birthday
with glee and delight,
wishing **Merry Christmas** to all
and to all a good night!”

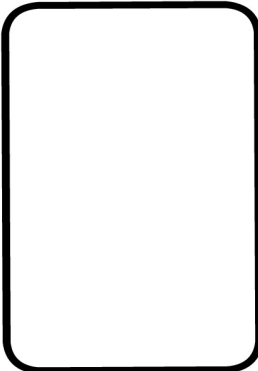
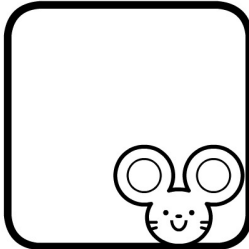
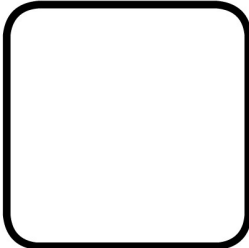
DRAW A CHRISTMAS TREE



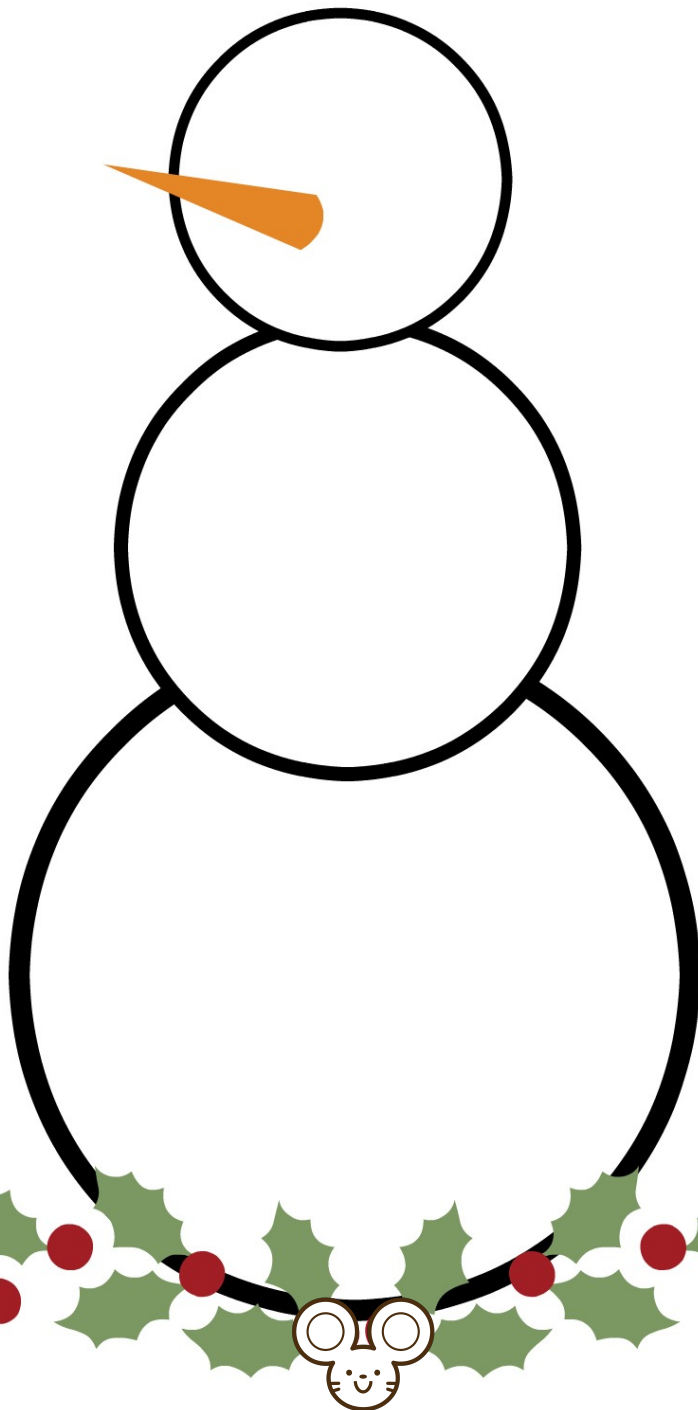
and Lovey Mouse!



WRITE
GOD'S WORD
ON YOUR HEART,
SOUL, AND HOME.
DEUTERONOMY 11:18-20



FINISH THE SNOWMAN





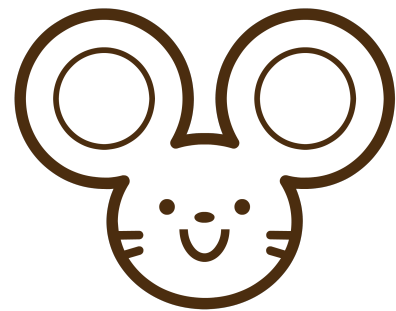
**Lovey Mouse
with a candy cane.**



**Lovey Mouse
with an elf's hat.**



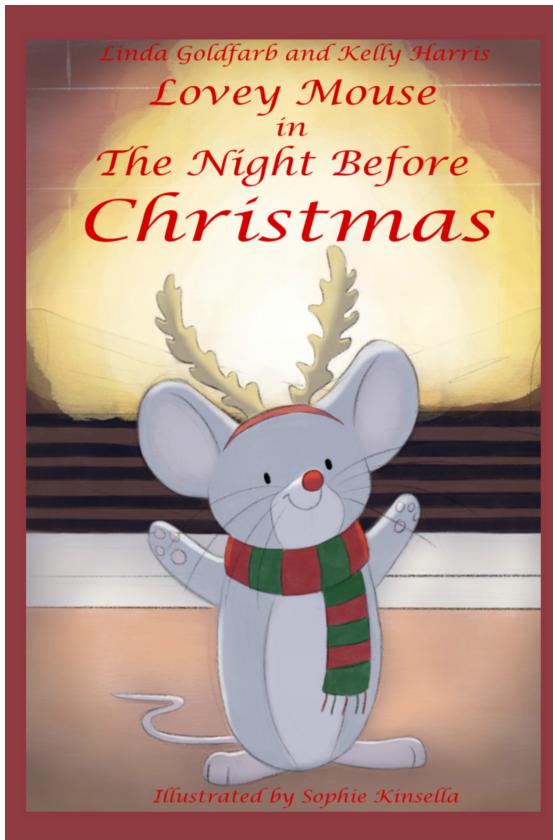
**Lovey Mouse
with Santa's hat.**



Lovey Mouse

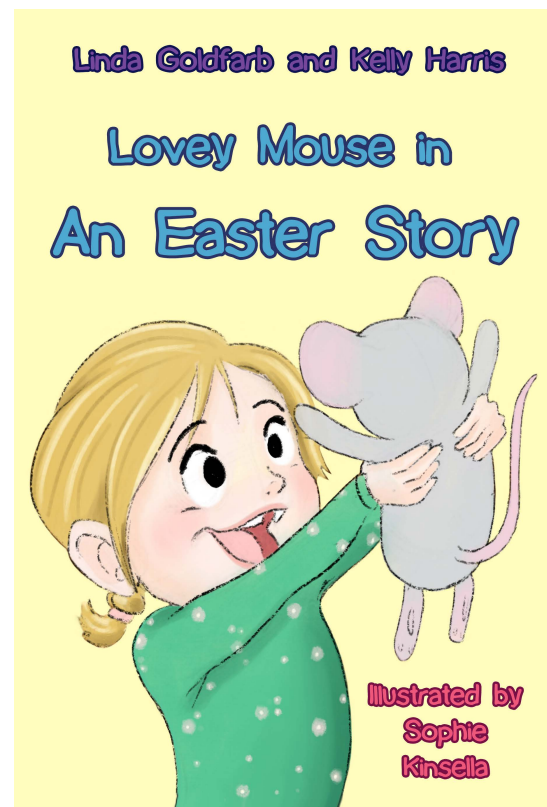
How many Lovey Mouse pictures did you find?

Draw Lovey's other disguises here too.



Be sure to check out our early readers:

Lovey Mouse in The Night Before Christmas
and
Lovey Mouse in An Easter Story



www.LoveyMouse.com

On the night before Christmas boys and girls around the world snuggle into bed in anticipation of what Santa will tuck under their tree or place in their stockings when they wake the next morning.

Parents go to bed with an anticipation too, “How can I bring the true meaning of Christmas into our morning routine of unwrapping presents in a way my child can understand without preaching to him?”

Welcome to a #REAL Adventure book, where we tell the story for you. Truth is introduced in a safe way throughout the pages for you to discuss later with your child. Our audio narration also guides the reader/ listening to ask questions giving you (mom, dad, grandma or grandpa) as chance to go a little deeper about the true meaning of Christmas. We pray your family enjoys this journey together.

About the Authors

Linda Goldfarb is a veteran writer with a lot of history in front of the microphone. Her ten years as a radio talk show host and twenty years with a professional children's theatre has equipped Linda to speak appropriately into your child. She's the mother of four adult children and Maw-Maw to eight grandchildren. In their fifth successful year of coaching, Linda and her hubby, Sam, lead two parenting classes via *Parenting Awesome Kids* based in San Antonio, TX.

Kelly Harris is a stay-at-home-by-choice mom to her two precious daughter's Kayla and Haley. Life on the farm is never dull for this innovative, creative, and proactive mom. You'll often find the girls doing whatever is needed to help Kelly and their daddy, Dustin, tend to the animals while taking a moment or two to do a little fishing out back in the pond. Kelly's love for writing and nighttime storytelling with her girls prompted the writing of this book.



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