This is a story about a plane
That travelled to and fro,
Collecting friends and special gifts
For a King born years ago.

The plane was piloted by Mike,
An adventurer playing his part.
The youngster flew for MAF,
A charity with lots of heart.

Mike was in the pilot's seat,
Checking things were good to go,
When suddenly he was startled
To see the night sky all aglow!

Rubbing his eyes, he looked about,
To see the strangest sight –
Ahead of him lay darkness,
With just one radiant light.

'Right!' cried Mike, 'I'll follow that star!
Grabbing sandwiches and a flask of tea.
He began his Christmas mission trip,
And there's space for you and me!

With a front row seat,
You're in for a treat,
Are you ready?
-Off we go!