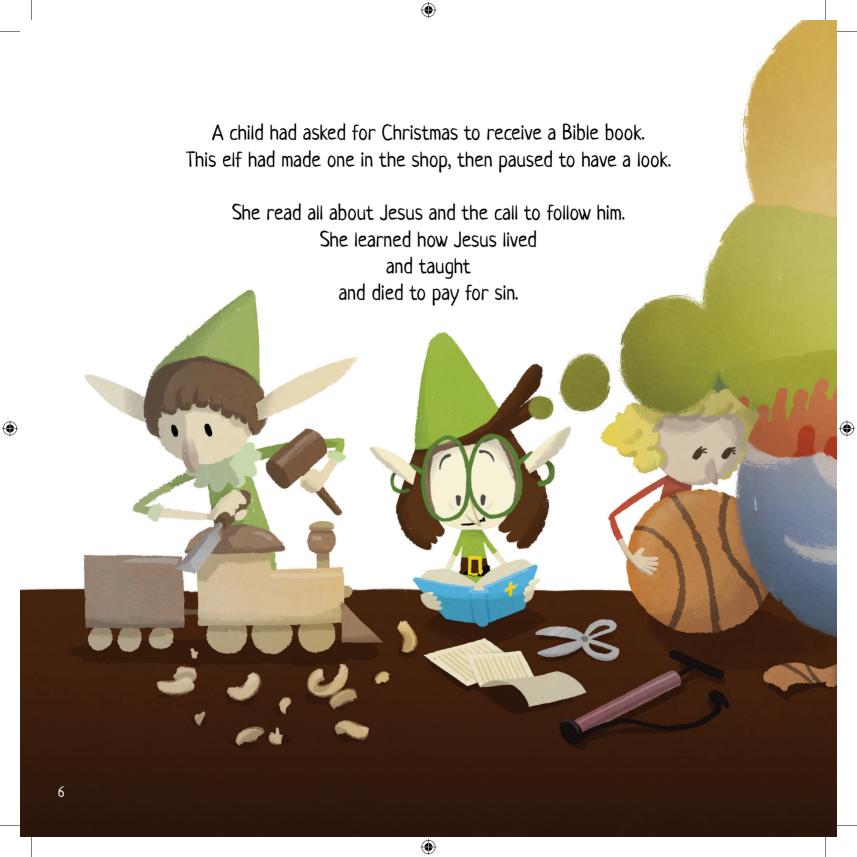
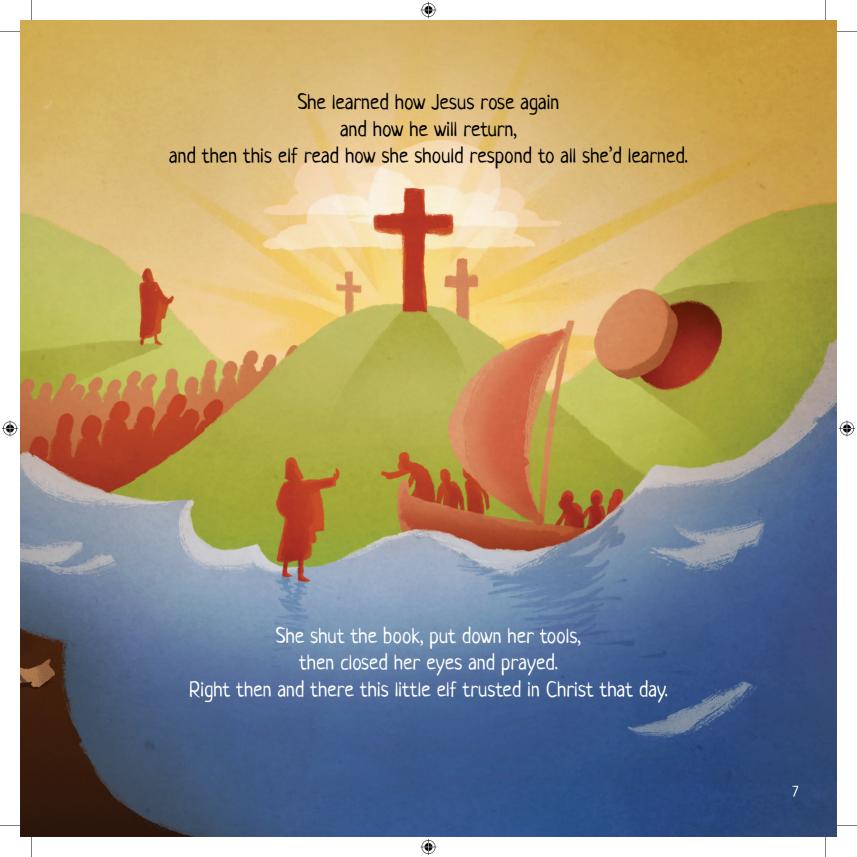




When Santa learned the gospel, he first heard it from an elf.

This tiny Santa's helper had just learned of it herself.









Santa reflected on his life and the message he supported, then compared it to the gospel that the elf had just reported.



He'd always thought that everyone was naughty or was nice. He had them all on two big lists. He even checked it twice.

He'd always thought you only got a gift if you'd been good. The naughty kids got lumps of coal. That's what he understood.







They'd all line up in shopping malls and sit upon his knee and claim that they were always nice. As nice as nice can be.

Of course, he saw them when they slept and knew when they awoke. He also knew their "nice attempts" were pretty much a joke.





So every year their "good enough" with toys would be rewarded. And every year (he realised)



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(1)

That was the message that he knew, but now he knew another. He had just learned the gospel.

So he compared them to each other.

The message of the gospel turned his message $^{UMOP} \ni_{P!Sd_D}$.

The good, the bad, naughty and nice,

