

## **Nati Pequena**

Christmas is a Salvadoran girl  
Dressed in ragged clothes, with no shoes on her feet.  
And Christmas she can recite her letters,  
But she wants to learn how to string them together  
Into words a little girl can read.

Her name is Christmas,  
*Natividad, Nati Pequeña.*

The visitor from the land of the evergreen  
He came to the village where Christmas plays.  
Together in a dusty trail  
They scratch out letters with a rusty nail.  
*Dios y amor* are the words they make.

Her name is Christmas,  
*Natividad, Nati Pequeña.*

Humility is being close to the earth,  
Close to the dust, close to the land.  
Humility in a shattered world  
Is a man and a Salvadoran girl  
Writing words of hope in the Salvadoran sand.

Her name is Christmas,  
*Natividad, Nati Pequeña.*

Christmas is a tiny child  
Dressed in ragged clothes with no shoes on his feet.  
In humility he touches the land  
Giving his all from wounded hands  
To bring a word a little girl can understand.

They call him Savior.  
*El Salvador.*  
*Jesus Pequeno.*