



Christmas



*We're in the last month of the year,
It's time to get out the pen;
Cards are sent to family and friends,
With Festive Wishes once again.*



*Christmas is all about Love and Joy,
Freely given from a Baby Boy;
Who grew up and died that we could live,
Go patch up your quarrels and forgive.*

*This job done you pat your back.
You're free, your conscience clear;
Now it's time to have some fun,
And relax for another year.*



*This Christmas give thought to others too,
Show kindness 'twill come back to you;
May this festive season bring you cheer,
With Good Health to all ...from your Bard here.*



*Stop! and think of the other end,
Someone who'd love a newsy letter;
A visit from you through the year,
And a chat is even better.*

By Eila Webster

