

A Christmas Poem

I have a list of folks I know, all written in a book
And every year at Christmas Time I go and take a look
And that is when I realize that these names are a part
Not of the book they're written in, but of my very heart.

For each name stands for someone who has crossed my path sometime
And in that meeting they've become the "rhythm of the rhyme"
And while it sounds fantastic for me to make this claim
I really feel I am composed of each remembered name.

And while you may not be aware of any special link
Just meeting you has shaped my life far more than you can think.
For once you've met somebody the years cannot erase
The memory of a pleasant word or of a friendly face.

So never think my Christmas Cards are just a mere routine
Of names upon a Christmas list, forgotten in between,
For when I send a Christmas Card that is addressed to you,
It's 'cos you're on that list of folks that I'm indebted to.

For we are all a total of the many folks we've met,
And you are one of those that I prefer not to forget.
And whether I have known you for many years or few,
In some ways you have had a part in shaping things I do.

And every year when Christmas comes, I realize anew
One of the best gifts God can give is meeting folk like you!
May the message of Christmas—which forever and ever endures—
Leave its richest blessings in the hearts of you and yours.

Anon.