



Loving - A Way of Life

by Jim Kelly

It's Christmas and we think of them,
The ones we love so dear,
But pray for those who have no one & surely they will hear.

Often times we thought of them, but didn't make a call,

The times we toyed with memories of when we were so small.

They were there in happy time, And times that weren't so good,

It helped to know they'd tie our shoe, until we understood.



They'd read & scold & hold us, And never miss a clue;

They'd catch us in a little fib, We'd squeal it's really true.

The scrapes they cleansed and bruises soothed are scars of younger days. We grieve, harass and worry them Yet still, they loved our ways

They are PARENT'S, & they've seen it all. They gave and still they give.,
To pay them back I know not how., Just thank you..for the life I live

They taught us well, they let us go, with dignity and good reason They let us know these special times aren't really just a 'season'

But rather its a way of life for all to live and strive toward

It's Peace, It's Love & Harmony, It started with the Lord



Merry Christmas - Joyeux Noel - Feliz Navidad - Vrolijk
Kerstfeest -Happy Hanukkah



