



The Spirit of Xmas

By Judith Cook

Snowy and white on this Xmas night,
fills our children with such delight.
On Xmas Eve as Santa has been,
not even a mouse will be seen.

Ebenezer Scrooge was meant to be mean,
even he became spirited and keen.
Christmas spirit past or present,
we look forward to the future with merit.

Our snowmen we build with a carrot and a scarf,
throwing snowballs while having a larf.
We never forget our Christmas spirit as we raise a glass with our friends,
who remember the true Christmas is not all about spends.

For some Christmas comes with its worries,
for we know it's not all mistletoe and sherries.
We all must learn to give than receive,
after all that has happened we still must believe.

Fear not as twinkling lights upon our tree,
our Xmas Angel looks down with glee.
Our children sit on granny's knee singing carols with our fam-a-lee.
The Christmas spirit shines brightly for all to see, it even includes you and me.