

CHRISTMAS POEM 2013

When short are the days, and cold is the night,
Its time to sit down and a poem to write.
For Christmas is near, and soon will they come,
Our children, their families, and baby with thumb.

Rejoice, Rejoice, the Savior has come!
Rejoice, Rejoice, He's God's only Son.
His arms opened wide, His word is so true,
His love is unbounded, His gifts ever new.

The glories of Heaven were His to enjoy,
But He saw the need of each girl and each boy.
To earth He then came with salvation and grace,
And a promise to meet Him - face to face.

We celebrate Christmas, a day of great cheer,
Rejoicing in Jesus, Who always is near.
His love has been shown by the cross He once bore,
That never alone shall we be anymore.

We give gifts of love to our family so great,
Our parents, our children, especially our mate.
We laugh and we cry, have plenty to eat,
And hope that the Cowboys, the Eagles will beat.

Now this was a year that brought changes galore:
A Wedding (Chris and Bri),
A Baby (Isabelle), (Mommy Jess - Daddy Andrew)
Degrees (Bri, BMUS; Alexis, BA; Chris, BA),
And much more.

The Sauce spread around, (Vesper Bros. - Bill & John)
And the pilots flew high, (Jeff and Andrew)
While John and his spouse (Claire, I think)
Found a house they could buy.

The Vespers gave up (John & Bev)
Cutting grass (Meadow Lane) and one store (Brookhaven);
Now Bev and her girls (Kate & Sarah)
Are shopping some more! (Really?)

The Marshalls of Brewster, (Bill & Barb)
To Maine went again,
As the Mellons kept watch (Jim & Beth)
O'er their daughter (Debbie) and friend (Ben).

A wedding took place on a hot summer day (July 5),
When a Mother and Father (Greg & Beverly Funk)
Gave daughter away. (Bri)
The wedding was sealed with a lingering KISS
'T'ween a beautiful bride and a handsome St. Chris.

A baby was born on a day in the Spring,
(not the same family!)
A bundle of joy - a cute little thing;
Now Goggy and Grammy await and they pray
That Isabelle Rose will come spend the day.

Kate Vesper continued her service of care,
Made cookies, and candy, and ran everywhere.(?k, ?k ?k).
Her Sis (Sarah) was so busy with kittens on knee,
(Fluffy, Muffy and Scruffy),
To share on her Facebook, the whole world to see.

Our teachers of music (Bri & Claire),
Upbeat with sweet SOUND,
Both people of NOTE (! # * +), spread joy all around.
Their hubbies with talent (one each, Chris & John, Jr.)
Are much in CONTROL,
At SOUNDBOARD, or SLICER, with size of the ROLL.

The Landlords among us who live down the street,
(Jim & Ellie)
Hope Dow and the Market they're able to beat;
The houses they buy keep them happy/content,
As long as their tenants send checks with the rent.

Cosmetics do wonders, as each woman knows,
They help the appearance, of cheeks, chin and nose.
Alexis, please help! To the rescue please run,
And do what you can, 'Til victory's won. (right on, gal)

Our wander-lust Nurse, (Lisa) a PA she'll be,
Is now on her way to a land called TZ (Tanzania),
And here her young sis, (Debbie) continues to pray
That "this illness and pain will soon go away."

So this is the end of my poem this year,
Except to say LOUD, and say it real CLEAR:
We hope you'll come back,
DON'T WAIT 'TIL NEXT YEAR!

MERRY CHRISTMAS