



CHRISTMAS 2001

TO
ISABEL

BETH, JIM, JIMMY, LISA, JESSIE, CHRIS, DEBBIE
BEV, JOHN, JOHNNY, BILLY, KATIE, SARAH
BARB, BILL

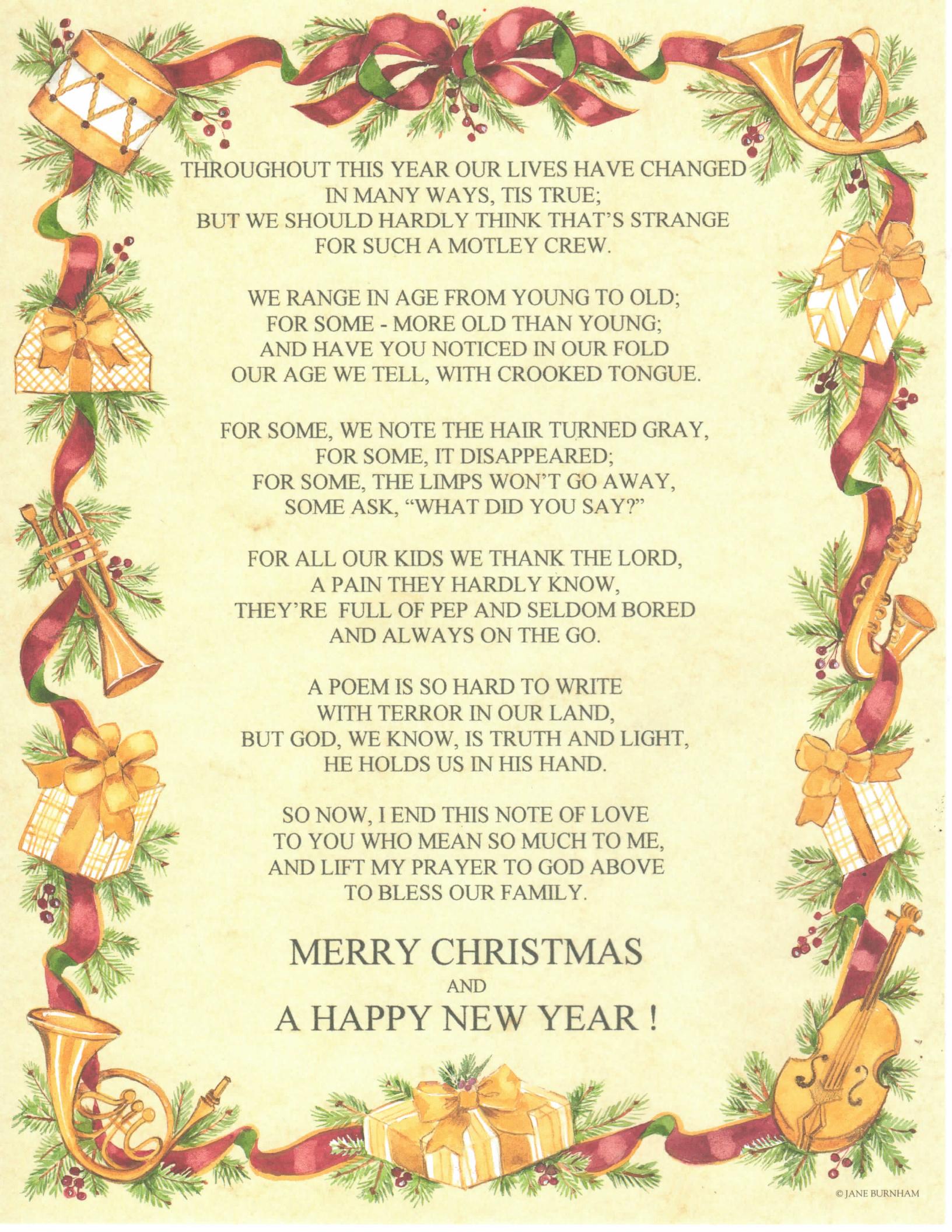
MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE
ON THIS OUR JOYOUS DAY.
WE CELEBRATE THE BIRTH OF CHRIST
WHO TOOK OUR SINS AWAY.

ALL THROUGH THIS YEAR OF WAR AND STRESS
CHRIST'S BEEN OUR FRIEND!- AND THERE TO BLESS.
WE'VE LOOKED TO HIM TO GIVE US PEACE;
AND FROM OUR FEARS, A CALM RELEASE.

IT WAS A YEAR WE WON'T FORGET
WHEN TERRORISTS STRUCK OUR LAND;
A FOE LIKE US THEY'VE NEVER MET,
THE SCALES OF JUSTICE IN OUR HAND.

THOUGH WAR BE LONG,
AS "GEORGE" HAS SAID;
THE FIGHT WE'LL WIN,
BIN LADEN DEAD.

WE'RE ALL ALIVE AND SAFE AND WELL,
DESPITE THE DEVIL'S EVIL WAYS;
AND FROM OUR HEART'S DESIRE TO TELL,
WE GIVE THE LORD OUR PRAISE.



THROUGHOUT THIS YEAR OUR LIVES HAVE CHANGED
IN MANY WAYS, TIS TRUE;
BUT WE SHOULD HARDLY THINK THAT'S STRANGE
FOR SUCH A MOTLEY CREW.

WE RANGE IN AGE FROM YOUNG TO OLD;
FOR SOME - MORE OLD THAN YOUNG;
AND HAVE YOU NOTICED IN OUR FOLD
OUR AGE WE TELL, WITH CROOKED TONGUE.

FOR SOME, WE NOTE THE HAIR TURNED GRAY,
FOR SOME, IT DISAPPEARED;
FOR SOME, THE LIMPS WON'T GO AWAY,
SOME ASK, "WHAT DID YOU SAY?"

FOR ALL OUR KIDS WE THANK THE LORD,
A PAIN THEY HARDLY KNOW,
THEY'RE FULL OF PEP AND SELDOM BORED
AND ALWAYS ON THE GO.

A POEM IS SO HARD TO WRITE
WITH TERROR IN OUR LAND,
BUT GOD, WE KNOW, IS TRUTH AND LIGHT,
HE HOLDS US IN HIS HAND.

SO NOW, I END THIS NOTE OF LOVE
TO YOU WHO MEAN SO MUCH TO ME,
AND LIFT MY PRAYER TO GOD ABOVE
TO BLESS OUR FAMILY.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR !