



A Christmas Poem

There is a list of folk 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 they are a part,
Not only of the book they're written in, but of my very heart.

For each name stands for someone who has walked my path sometime,
And in that meeting, you've become the "Rhythm of the Rhyme."
And though the list may change and not remain the same,
I really feel that I am composed of each beloved name.

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

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 because you're on the list of folks I'm indebted to.

For be you relative or friend or just folk I have met,
You happen to be one of those I prefer not to forget.
And whether I have known you for many years or few,
In some way you have been a part of shaping things I do.

And every year when Christmas comes, I realize anew,
The biggest gift that life can give is knowing folks like you.
May the spirit of Christmas that eternally endures,
Leave its richest blessing in the hearts of you and yours.

And as you read this message that I send at Christmas time,
Know that I send you all my love, while you are on my mind.

Submitted by Marie Vasco

