

December Celebrations





It's the last month of the year What does it mean to you; Not enough hours in the day For the things you have to do.



Getting cards and expensive gifts May be lovely to behold; But newsy letters from the heart To friends -- are richer than gold.





Cakes to bake plum pudding to make Christmas cards and presents to buy; Stretching beyond financial means No matter how hard you may try.



Forget the trimmings and relax Recall the good times you are given; Share memories with those you love Of blessings sent down from Heaven.





After a massive long tiring trip You struggle on home exhausted; Now all the things you bought await To be written, wrapped and posted.



By Eila Webster



No time left for newsy letters Festive greetings will have to do; Will another full year pass by E'er they hear again from you?



