

# CHRISTMAS 2006

BY CARL JONES

**The Christmas season is upon us folks  
Let's remember it in all its wonder  
Not the presents, the feasts the commercial stuff  
Like a conqueror enjoying his plunder**

**Let us digress to a long ago time  
In a town called the "The House Of Bread"  
Where a man and his wife while looking for a room  
Had to settle for a stable instead**

**Among dirty animals and unclean straw  
He tried to make a place for his wife  
For by the moans of pain and the wide eyed look  
She was about to birth a brand new life**

**After helping to birth and cleaning up  
Then ensuring neither was in danger  
He emptied the feed, replaced it with straw  
And laid the Son of Man in the manger**

**Yes the holiday season has come again  
And with it comes my verse  
It comes at a time when things are good  
Or at least they have been worse**

**I find myself in the northeast now  
When before now I was south  
If you had told me then I would be back here  
I would have said to shut your mouth.**

**Yet friends I've made as one always will  
When you approach with an open mind  
You must understand with each handshake  
You are meeting a one of a kind**

**So 'Merry Christmas', 'Gut Yontiff' and 'Matunda ya Kwanza' to all my friends. I also hope this new year brings good health and prosperity to all of your loved ones.**