

Christmas 2008

by Carl Jones

Christmas of '08 has come and things aren't quite the same
I should approach it as always, not to is just a shame
A few things must be reconciled to make this Christmas gay
If you don't mind I'll take a sec and tell you what holds sway

This year I lost my mother, without whom I am not here
It makes it somewhat difficult to spread the Christmas cheer
We all lose loved ones this is true and from you I've felt the love
You have also helped me to move on, with a word or gentle shove

I've changed jobs again and am working through, the pangs of fitting in
This happened back in August and I'm still trying to add my spin
The positioning and speaking up and digging in of heels
Letting them know I am a driving force, not just a spoke in their wheel

My son and nephew have rejoined us, going to college and doing fine
The house is no longer just Patt and I; I must be an adult all the time
Mentoring and counseling are necessary though sometimes droll
Keeping their eye on the prize and helping them find their roll

The more I think about it, the better I seem to feel
I can now approach this Christmas with a new found zest and zeal
My mother is in a better place, the boys have grown to men
Job opportunities are hard to find, I have one, so Amen

Yes Christmas is a time of year for introspection this is true
When you do remember this, life is not all about you
Be thankful for the little things, and the accomplishments of others
As we get older this means a lot to us as fathers and mothers

Merry Christmas to All my friends and loved ones...
Actually, Merry Christmas to all, who to me, are loved ones.