

## Christmas 2010 by Carl Jones

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Christmas '10 is not the same, as Christmas' gone by  
When I look back at things this year, I simply want to cry  
I look at the economy, with mortgages upside down  
People forced to walk away, is the beginning of my frown  
I follow this with bank bailouts, using money that we gave  
Then banks refusing to loan to us, which is no way to behave  
We live in a time just filled with, polarizing speeches  
Where when uncovered you will find, a bunch of money leeches  
My poem should be about better times, so let me turn back there  
For face to face or neighbors too, we know we will be fair  
We give to neighbors when in need, and family to help out  
These things we do without fan fare, no need to yell or shout  
Americans are truly good; look as deep as you may choose  
No American wants our fellow man, to fall, to fail, to lose  
Let me leave you with these thoughts, yes burn them in your heart  
Though nowhere near as powerful, as the words "How Great Thou Art"  
Our Lord God gave so much for us, so we could make our way  
It's our job now to live his words, and stand for Judgment Day  
Christmas stands for the Christ Child's Day, please keep this in mind  
Not the toys the clothes or games you want, or parties of every kind  
Now let's go out and do the things, we know will make us proud  
The things you never hear about, never stand out in a crowd

Is it so belittling to help out at a Soup Kitchen? Is it beneath you? Are there too many needy folks around?

What is wrong with donating without someone coming to your door? You know there are needy out there!!!

I Love you all. Let's do what we do. I am not asking that we forsake our family. Let's just help where and when we can.