

CHRISTMAS 2011 BY CARL JONES

Christmas Twenty Eleven, I can't believe it's here
I come to you again my friends, this time I'm full of cheer
A lot of things have happened, this year more good than bad
So after you have read my poem, I hope, for me, you're glad
My job has changed again, yet with the company I have stayed
I was hoping to be in Tampa now, at least that's what I prayed
I'm happy with the job I have, I'm good at what I do
I only wish all friends of mine could have this feeling too
My wife is still quite healthy, I too am doing well
My son and nephew have moved out, they're also doing swell
My nephew and my son you see, hard times they did endure
I am so proud to see them now, "Stand tall my boys for sure"
I'm sure you know the saying, "Better things are yet to come"
For me patience is no problem, because my life is just a plumb
I'll end in just a moment, please take this as you go
Remember those less fortunate, how? Only you will know.

As always, I wish all the love to friend's family and everyone else who
have allowed me to take up your precious holiday time.