

Christmas 2014

Christmas '14 has arrived and with it comes my rhyme.
This Christmas is much different, or at least from in my mind.
The Lord will always be up front this day of Holiest days
But my life has changed so very much and its path in so many ways
Disease has stripped me of my strength and my spine was found compressed
I left a job I loved and started worrying about my stress
My gang was independent, and opinionated every one
There was no problem they wouldn't solve when put under the gun.
I would go to bat for them each day to keep our numbers strong
Yet every time we'd turned around, one or two more were gone.
But my path took me a different way, it was time to try getting well
And here I'd love to tell you all the things that rhyme with hell.
But instead I'll speak of journey and the Angel by my side
The one who pulled me from the dirt many times and saved my hide
Not necessarily from death you see, for despair also holds sway.
She picked me up and dried my tears and put me on my way.
She's been with me all my adult life, my Angel Darling Dear
She never tried to stop the scrapes and bumps and sprains throughout the years
She always made sure my goals were clear and I had one in my sight
For a Carl without a goal you see is just a wanderer in the night
This Angel masquerading as my wife when seeing me in despair
Will kick me in my butt and say "Okay, now get it in gear!"
No matter what I do for her, it will never be enough
She's my Wife, my Heart, my Soul, my All and yes she is the tough one!
Merry Christmas to All

**I know this is not my usual opine but I thought it was time I paid
homage to a true Hero in my life.**

I Love you Wilma C. Patterson Jones