

Christmas 95'

Winter '95 is here,
and with it comes my Rhyme.
It's something that I do each year,
right around Christmas time.
This year I've had to think quite long,
just what should be my theme.
I thought that maybe I would try
revisiting an old dream.
As you recall I've talked about
the hardships some endure.
When times are hard and nights are cold,
while warmth we can ensure.
Well now I will appeal once more,
to the goodness of my peers.
And ask if you can, once again,
as you have in recent years.
Dig into your old clothes chests,
for the things that you don't wear.
Pleading that you, one more time,
can bring yourselves to share.
I know you may not feel it's much,
or think it's worth the hassle.
But think of what others can do,
with your insignificant passel.
A coat , a blanket, a pair of shoes,
can be easy to let go.
And yet it can protect someone,
from the cold, the wet, the snow.
So friends I shall not go too long,
with this urgent heartfelt plea.
If you can find it in your heart,
then I am sure that you will see.

The love that comes from those that receive such a personal gift is beyond measure. Please find it in your hearts to do what you can for those less fortunate than ourselves. The gesture may mean nothing to you. Yet to others it can mean the difference between cold and warm, wet and dry.