

Christmas 2018

By Carl Jones

This year has been a move toward the path that we have set
We set out many years ago, our plans have now been met
We've built our final home this time and set it up to nest
We want our friends and family to have a place to rest
When entertaining is all set and a place for people's head
They'll visit, laugh and enjoy themselves, if too much we have a bed
We've built our home in Florida where a lot of time we've spent.
Our friends and family from all over need comfort to be leant
This year is different from the rest, for me it signals done
This poem is different, as it's my last. As I ride to the setting sun.
A life change has occurred with me of which I cannot change
I'm happy and quite resolved with this, though some may find it strange
It doesn't mean I've given up, or in some way stopped trying
It simply means because of MS, on walking I'm no longer relying
I don't look for sympathy, though empathy I desire greatly
To put yourself in place of those who can't do what you've done lately
Merry Christmas to friends and family, and a happy and healthy New Year

I hope many of you have found enjoyment from my rhyming opines over the past twenty years or so. I also hope to have visitors over the next twenty years or so!