Merry Christmas By: Falen Rhine

A hush falls upon the night

as the air fills with “Silent Night,”

bringing joy to all around.

Children laugh in snow mounds

As the fireplace casts a cheerful light.

Oh, it’s such a beautiful sight:

twinkling stars light up the sky,

memories of the past by and by,

waiting and counting down the days.

“Not much longer!” Mother says.

Watching the lights, I’m lost in their glow.

It seems the days have started to slow.

Each light taunts me, drawing me in.

Impatient thought--oh, where do I begin?

Not much longer, it’s almost here!

I’ve been waiting well over a year.

Tears of joy run down my cheek,

I open my mouth, about to speak.

I hear the jingle of bells and sounds on the roof.

Could it be? Is it a reindeer hoof?

Staring through the window, watching snowflakes dance,

I see our snowman in a guarding stance,

believing and hoping to see Santa and his sleigh.

I cherish those moments in every way.

Rubbing my eyes from a restless sleep.

grateful for each memory I get to keep,

childhood fantasies only in my dreams.

rejoice in my memories so it seems.

The spirit and love of the season we embrace,

joyous memories showing on our face.

Time with friends and family, memories that last,

all that now remains in the past.

Waiting again a long time away,

another year we will wait for Christmas Day.