

## **Christmas 2004**

It's Christmas time at Dayspring  
With colored lights aglow  
And trees all decorated  
Awaiting for the snow.  
Inside the folks who live there  
Sing out their songs of hope  
As they remember yesterday  
With sleds upon the slope.  
A roller coaster life span  
With all the highs and lows  
Has sped us to this moment  
Of Christmas cards and bows.  
Beneath the lights and tinsel,  
Forgotten by the throng,  
The little Baby Jesus waits  
To save us all from wrong.  
"Come unto me," he calls to us,  
"And I will give you rest!"  
Of gifts we're now receiving,  
This is the very best!

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(Written at age 81 in a nursing home)