

“The Greatest Christmas Gift of All”

by Chris Kelly

A poem for my loving family

This year Christmas came early
Good tidings were brought
But Only after tumult
We're the lessons of Christmas taught

It was a cold winter's night
And had just finished raining
While the children sang songs
The headlights were gaining

Their life turned upside down
The terror made real
Like a thief in the night
Looking for lives to steal

The cars had stopped and
The people sprung to aid
As angels from heaven
Searching for souls to save

The doctors took over
Patched them up well
Their bones were broken
Bruises and bumps would swell

Yet more angels arrived
These they knew by name
Parents, siblings, loved ones
They all eventually came

The dust finally settled
The phones rang no more
In their beds they began to heal
Thanking God evermore

This Christmas came early
The sleigh bells did ring
A family gathered again
And they continued to sing

For the greatest Christmas gift of all
Does not come with a bow
It's a sort of present that
Even Santa Claus cannot bestow

No this gift is special
Unique like no other
For The greatest Christmas gift of all
Is simply... each other

Merry Christmas to my sweet, loving family.
God how lucky we are to have each other

CK