

Christmas 2015 ? A Poem

It would shortly be Christmas and all through the day
I was thinking and wondering what I should say.
The world was so different; it was quite a surprise.
Should I be honest; would that be wise.

The Middle East mess can keep me up at night,
And ignoring global warming had never been right.
Here at home and elsewhere men and women need work.
Many go to the food banks which really must hurt.

We all pay our taxes and do what we can,
But it's never enough, we can't fill the demand.
The rich getting richer in our globalized plan,
Is something I must say, I don't understand.

Yet, Christmas is coming, there's no way around that,
So some positive words must be said in this chat.
So, I take them from Dickens who had Scrooge who saw ghosts
Who awoke a changed man and who wrote a great toast.

Dickens' Scrooge, he was changed: he felt joy Christmas day,
So I'll forget this sad world and behave the same way.
I'll see family and friends, dismiss thoughts that are glum,
And like Tiny Tim echo, ?God Bless us every one.?

Yes, our world needs a blessing, as do all living here.
May things change for the better in the coming New Year.

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Aurora

(Editor's Note: Ms. Hearn Milner is the author of ?Aurora 1956 ? 1965? and ?Aurora Memories and More.? Both volumes are available for sale at Hillary House National Historic Site and Caruso & Company)