

Plan B

As Christmas comes around again, my pen in hand I take
Another year has glided by . . . it's amazing how fast this date
So much has happened, yet so little has changed
This season stops us for a moment to reflect on our gains.

Life brings new pleasures for each year anew
Dreams are sung and heralding lofty praises too
The holiday season fills our hearts with good cheer and love
As we look around our hearth and home, and give thanks to God above

Looking into a crystal ball we see with such great care
To places we've not been to yet, but our plans call us there
Or looking backwards the other way to ideas that made us go
Sometimes we scratch our heads and say, ah yes! Plan B was in the road

As we ponder the A, B, C's of Christmas and life and all
With an occasional laugh and tear—so easy to recall
The magic of the time, to think about the child . . . so wise yet gentle and meek
As we map out the plans . . . utter not a word but give him opportunity to speak

So the message we repeat this joyful yule tide time
Is love, hope, and peace . . . all in perfect rhyme
So with the gusto of Santa Claus exclaiming Merry Christmas and to all a good night
I'll wish you joy at New Years too, and pray our plans go right!