

Beauty for Me is Different for You

Emilyanne Giese

Christmas lights on a
beautiful night are so bright.

The smell of hot chocolate keeps me in
delight as I enjoy the colorful sight. As the snow
falls, I hear the church bells ring through the night.

While I am cozying up to the popping fire, I hold on to
my loved one with all my might.

As the homeless hope for no frostbite, they huddle up for another
night. Their bellies ache from hunger but they accept their plight.

As the snow falls and the bells begin to ring their thoughts fill with
fear and fright. Yet, on this wonderous day their hearts are
still filled with love and not with spite.

Remember your family,
remember your friends,
be kind to the stranger,
remember the baby boy
born in a manger.