

Christmas Traditions

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Snow crunches happily under his feet
As Santa Claus strolls down North Pole Street.

The toys are all ready, for the ride of the year,
“Tonight’s the night!” whisper all the reindeer.

They hear a jingle, the old merry bells.
In all of their hearts, joy and merriment dwells.

Rudolph paces at the head of the line,
And as he gets excited his red nose starts to shine.

He misses Clarice and their young reindeer child,
But right now he must focus for tonight will be wild!

The little kids will awaken, in the reflection of snow.
With feet moving swiftly, to the Christmas tree they’ll go.

They’ll see all the presents, wrapped in reds and greens.
They’ll never be this happy again it seems!

They’ll pull their parents out of bed into the soft morning light,
Yelling, “You were right! Santa Claus came last night!!”

The parents will smile and share a secret wink,
For that’s exactly what they hoped the children would think.

They’ll rise up out of bed and follow the kids down the hall,
“Hurry, you guys!” the kids will call.

Rudolph grins as the scene plays in his mind.
It never gets old, even after hundreds of times.

But now it’s time to fly, through the cold winter night.
For St. Nick has arrived, a face of pure delight!



“Merry Christmas!” he bellows, out into the wind.
As he takes off in his sleigh, millions of presents to send.

