

## A CHRISTMAS POEM

'Tis Christmas time thy spirit sings,  
Soft upon an angel's wing.  
A child's sweet anxiety,  
A sinner's act of charity.  
To share the love that you possess'  
A gift you give in selflessness,  
No thought of payment or reward,  
Your joy no one could afford.  
All this because the gift He gave,  
A Man He died, mankind to save.  
And so we celebrate His birth  
Merry Christmas to you, and Peace on Earth.

Jim Chandler