

# 'Twas the Night After Christmas

by Monica Christensen

'Twas the night after Christmas, and all through the house,  
All was quiet and peaceful, the kids and my spouse.  
I sat by the tree, in the quiet glow of the light,  
When a sound broke the silence, giving me such a fright!  
I sat there amazed, as from behind the tree,  
Stepped Santa, dear Santa, and he pointed to me.  
"I've come here tonight, to remind d you my friend,  
That Christmas is the beginning and not the end,  
Of the Christmas Spirit, the feeling of love,  
As you celebrate and remember the greatest gift from above  
Please keep the Christmas spirit in your heart all year through.  
Then the Savior of the world will always be near you.  
Share the Light with others, the sad and the lone,  
The weary and heartbroken, the stranger and your own.  
Try to be like Jesus, remember Him each day,  
Following in His footsteps in all you do and say.  
Faith, hope and charity, for Christmas and life are the key,  
To peace, joy and love, gifts for now and eternity.  
Trying to remember, that love is of greatest worth,  
You will then be ready when He comes again to earth "  
I quietly said: "Thank you, for visiting tonight."  
As Santa slipped away, leaving me to ponder in the glowing light.  
Even though Christmas is over, it's never too late to start,  
To keep the Christmas Spirit, forever in your heart.