

# Christmas Time

by

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I have a list of folks I know, all written in a book  
And every year at Christmas time I go to take a look  
And then is when I realize that these names are a part  
not of the book they're written in, but of me and my heart.

For each name stands for someone, who crossed my path sometime  
And in that meeting they've become, the rhythm of my rhyme  
And while it sounds fantastic for me to make this claim  
I really feel I am composed of each remembered name.

And though you may not be aware of any special link,  
Just meeting you has shaped my life more than you'll ever think.  
For once you've met someone the years cannot erase  
The memory of a pleasant word or of a friendly face.

So never think my Christmas card is just a mere routine,  
Of names upon a Christmas list, forgotten in between  
For when I send a Christmas card that is addressed to you  
It's because you're on the list of folks I'm indebted to.

For I am but a total of many folks I've met  
And you happen to be one of them I prefer not to forget.  
And whether I have known you for many days or few,  
In some way you have had a part in shaping things I do

And every year when Christmas comes, I realize anew.  
The greatest gift life can give is meeting folks like you.  
And may the spirit of Christmas that forever will endure  
leave it's richest blessings, in the hearts of you and yours.