

# Christmas Poem

Take but a moment to stop and remember  
That wonderful holy night in December;  
When angels up high sung their song of glory  
And shepards gathered around to listen to a story;  
A bright shiny star appeared in the night  
It filled the darkness with a bright holy light;  
People gathered for miles and miles around  
For they knew their Saviour had finally been  
Crowned.

Rinna Mercuilieff Posehn