

A CHRISTMAS PRAYER-POEM

Let's count our blessings this December,
Folks carry burdens, just remember,
If you've no shoes, your tears are all in vain,
Cry for those who'll never walk again.

If 1985 brought pain or sorrow,
Pray God will smile on you tomorrow.
To those alone, the greatest joy on earth
Would be, to share with friends, the Saviour's birth.

Wounds that opened through the year
Can be healed with words of Christmas cheer.
We thousand souls, our village is too small
To be divided by a Rose Hill wall.

To unkind words that, maybe, meant you harm,
Unclench the fist to show an outstretched palm,
And, as the curtains draw on this year's end,
To everybody say, "God bless you, friend".

Eric Stokes

taken from Port Isaac - Harbour of Love, published 1994