

And Will You Sup With God

Once more we toast our good Lord's birth,
Goodwill to men upon this earth.
But pause awhile and let us wait,
Have we the right to celebrate?

Men fight still, God stop their slaughter,
Children die for food and water.
We can help in some small way,
Among us, want exists today.

The workless strive to make ends meet,
Give their kids a Christmas treat.
The aged poor, too proud to mention,
Some food will help eke out their pension.

If all who have a pound to spare,
Helped these folk to show they care,
At Christmas time your true reward
Is God will share your festive board.

Eric Stokes