

T'was the week before Christmas  
When all through the White's House,  
Not a Christmas card mailed, I feel like a louse!!

The tree's trimmed finally, all placed with special care,  
The girls were such a **big help!** They did it, I just told them where.

Each and every morning the girls snuggle close to hear,  
As we read the advent calendar..."the Nutcracker" this year.

Dennis sits with his notes, formulas and books, snuggled close through the night,  
While I settle for the dreamless sleep regardless of the light.

When out of the blue, he gave me such a jolt...  
I sprang from the warmth of the bed with a bolt...  
Away to the girl's room I flew like a flash,  
Tore off the covers and to the bathroom did dash...(ick, we're all sick!).

That was Sunday, so we missed the season's cantata, the girl's Christmas program and such.  
There's still no snow, just rain, than freezes way too much!  
Still, exams are nearly over now and starts semester break...  
There's time for a WHITE CHRISTMAS yet! ...sliding or maybe skating on the lake.

More rapid than winds whistle, the snow was last year,  
Moving in December I recall with a tear.  
Now, put that in the basement! That in the kitchen, to the bathroom, the den!  
The movers just kept coming with more stuff to bring in.

Our girls are the blessing of Christmas this season,  
They make us remember the joys of childhood's lack of reason.  
We see through their shining eyes the wonder of the lights,  
A simple story of the manger and the Babe's starry night.

And though I'm oftentimes confounded and forget Christ's birth,  
Jenny-Rose (5) makes me think and Bridget (3) is so full of mirth.  
Poor Dennis, through all of this, his head swims of engineering, circuits and such,  
But our girls sing or dance 'till our Christmas hearts are touched.

That's really what it's about, the children, and St. Nick,  
The Christ Child and Carols, but it's hard when you're sick...  
That's why I'm writing...to cheer me, you see?  
And now perhaps that I've shared us, you'll share a bit of your family with me.

And so laying a stamp finally on those Christmas cards,  
And signing with Love, to the family, our regards.  
I leave you with affection, to your season, best wishes,  
And away to the post office...to heck with the dishes!!

But before I take leave, I just want to say...  
**God bless you all and have a swell Christmas day**